THE FRANCO-CHINESE WAR.

Seven Chinese Gunboats Said to Have Been Sunk.

Expectations That the Struggle Will Benefit American Commerce.

Wong-He-Chong Tells of the Resources of His Country.

PARIS, August 23 .- Admiral Courbet commenced the bombardment of the Foochow arsenal at 2 o'clock this afternoon. British consul and the English physician, together with the other attaches of the consulate at Foochow, have taken refuge on board the British war ships lying off the port.

LONDON, August 25 .- The Times correspondent sends further details of the bombardment of Foo Chow on Friday. The Chinese looted the consulate buildings early in the engagement, completely gutting them. The Lombardment is described as sickening. The French allowed no quarter and shelled the disabled Chinese vessels as long as they remained above water. The French had eight ironclad men of war in action, while the Chinese had nine small gunboats, all but two of which were destroyed. English vessels saved many wounded Chinese

who were floating in the water.

The Times correspondent, the only one present, characterizes the action of the French, during the engagement, as hellish, and presenting an example of barbarism unworthy even of savages. The French ironclads continued to shell the town long after the Chinese had ceased firing. The safety of the British and other non-combatant vessels in the harbor was greatly endangered during the engagement by the large number of burning junks which had been cut loose from their moorings and allowed to float about. Two of the Chinese gunboats were blown up by French torpedoes while they were sinking.

Seven Chinese Cunboats Sunk.

London, August 24.—A Shanghai despatch dated yesterday states that the arsenal at Foo Chow was destroyed on Friday by the French fleet, and that seven of the nine Chinese gunboats at that place were sunk. The advices, which evidently come from a French source, state that only one Chinese battery replied to the attack. The government is without official news of the bombardment, but believes that the French were entirely successful.

The French Fleet Repulsed.

LONDON, August 25 .- A despatch just received from Foochow says that the French ironclads, eight in number, again entered the River Min at 2 o'clock this afternoon and attempted to demolish the forts between the mouth of the river and the arsenal. Owing to the fact that ships of heavy draught, such as the French men-of-war, have to wind through a the French men-of-war, have to wind through a narrow, difficult channel in entering the river, and the danger of obstructions having been placed in the river during the night, necessarily made the French fleet proceed slowly. This gave the Chinese an opportunity or making their fire from their forts more effective, and so well did they handle their guns that the French fleet was compelled to retire in an hour after the first shot was fired.

Chinese Troops to Permanently Occupy

Tonquin.

London, August 24.—It is stated here upon information received tonight that Chinese troops will now enter Tonquin for the purpose of perma-

Insurance Rates Raised on Vessels in the Chinese Trade.

London, August 23,-The news of war in China has had little effect upon the stock market, or upon markets in general. An extra premium is, however, required by the underwriters for insurance on vessels in the China trade. It is reporte that the Chinese ambassadors at European courts are actively exchanging notes with the Depart-ment of State at Washington, but the nature of these communications have not transpired. The Chinese ambassador to France, Li Fong Pao, left

Russia's Precautions. ST. PETERSBURG. August 23 .- Three ironclads of the Russian navy will start immediately to re-Inforce the Russian fleet in Chinese waters.

TAKING THE AMERICAN FLAG. Chinese Vessels Transferred to the Stars

and Stripes-A War Precaution. NEW YORK. August 23 .- "The tea trade is in a state of apprehension," said an old importer in Front street yesterday. "If France finally declares war on China, the prices of teas, silks and Chinese goods will materially advance. That the Chinese themselves believe there will be war is shown by the recent transfer of Chinese vessels to Russell & Co. No. 60 Wall street. This

is the heaviest purchase ever known in this line. It includes thirty-three steamships, varying between 900 and 1000 tons burden. The ships were built in America, and were sold to the Chinese singly, and have now been transferred to the American flag, most probably on account o the danger of war. As the vessels of a neutra the danger of war. As the vessels of a neutral nation they will be exempt from seizure. A representative of Russell & Co, admitted that the vessels spoken of above had been transferred to the American flag, but denied glving any other information. Another leading merchant stated that our Chinese trade would not suffer much in case of war. Hong Kong being a British port would be kept open, and the French would have to respect the five treaty ports. The trade could be carried on with these ports and with others not capable of being blockaded.

EFFECT IN AMERICA.

Our Commerce Perhaps to be Benefited

NEW YORK, August 24 .- The Pacific Mail Steamship Company is the only American steam line trading regularly between the United States and Chinese ports. Mr. J. B. Houston, president of the Pacific Mail Company, said yesterday to a Herald reporter that so far as the Pacific Mail Company was concerned the war in China would not be likely to have any bad effect. "The only port in China where our steamers stop," he said, "is Hong Kong, and that is owned by the British. Our trade with Japan, of course, would not be interfered with. I see that it is said in Paris that France has no intention of attempting to blockade the open ports of China, or of interfering with the trade of neutral nations. If this programme is carried out I do not think that American commerce will be ob-

nations. If this programme is carried out I do not think that American commerce will be obstructed in any way.

"I think it more than likely that such a policy will be carried out. Other maritime nations would have something to say if they found their trade was suffering. England in particular has a very large and valuable commerce with all the Eastern countries, and she would be quick to prevent any interference with it. As I said before, the business of the Pacific Mail Company is not likely to be obstructed in the least, and I think our company and other American shipowners would natually benefit by a war if it flight last too long."

"I think cargoes that are now sent in French ships would be given to American vessels through a fear that the Frenchmen night be captured. The French Messageries Company is the larvest steamship company in the world. It has a great carrying trade between the Mediterranean and China, and some of this business would surely come to us as the result of the war.

"China has a fine navy. She has a splendid fleet

come to us as the result of the war.

"China has a fine navy. She has a splendid fleet of iron-clads of the newest and most improved patterns, and officered by some of the finest men from the English navy. They are picked men. China has five snips just finished which have the nighest speed of any war vessels of their size in the world, besides having the greatest armament. China is much better prepared for war than is generally imagined. All this is to our advantage, and, as I say, if the war is not a long one—and I don't think it will be—it will not only do no harm to American commerce, but will be likely to be an addual benefit."

CHINA'S GREAT COMMERCE. A Wealthy New York Chinaman Says That Commerce Will be Transferred.

A New York Herald reporter called on Wong-He-Chong, one of the wealthiest and most influential merchants in that city, and asked him his the Germands in that city, and asset that his pinion upon the French war.
"I am surprised chiefly at one thing," said Mr.
Wong, "and that is the apathy displayed by the himericans. Notice the cause of this war. Cen-

thries ago Annam was a scene of disorder, Robber chiefs ruled it from one end to the other, and trade and commerce did not exist. Property and life were not only insecure, but were at the beek of any drunken ruffian who might be temporarily in power. At the request and upon the petition of thousands of Annamese our ministry sent an army and in a short time destroyed all the robber chiefs and restored order throughout the realm. As a result the Annamese, from highest to lowest, desired to be what you call 'annexed.' Our government refused this, but accepted them as vassals. For seven centuries the Annamese have borne the same relation to us as do the Indians in the Indian Territory to you. Their laws and ordinances were and a.e written in our language. Their taxes and customs are an extension of our system, varying with the changes we see lit to make. Their citizens finish their education at our colleges; their revenues are administered by our officers, their revenues are administered by our officers, their new third in the changes of the control of the co

leges; their revenues are administered by our offi-cers; their health, midary, civil and other officials pass our civil service examinations and take their commissions from our home government. In fact, the very name of their ruler, Tu-Duque, is a Chie name corresponding to your phrase 'terri-

commissions from our home government. In fact, the very name of their ruler, Tu-Duque, is a Chinese name corresponding to your phrase 'territorial governor.'

"The country was progressing when the French secretly made a treaty with a dissolute and drunken governor, who signed a concession making France the governor and master of Annan. It is just the same as if the Governor of New Jersey or Delaware should, while drunk, convey his State to Germany or Russia.

"Unless the great powers interfere on account of the injury to their commerce we shall fight. We will transfer all our commerce we shall fight, we will transfer all our commerce to England, the United St tes and Germany. France is afraid of the last nation and won't dare to attack its ships. Our navy is in good condition and our army is well armed and trained according to your methods, Most of our fortifications are modern earthworks, and no longer stone towers and forticeses. We have a few torpedoes, but we have at Pekin and Ma-Cao a naval school where the theory of torpedoes is laught, and at Pekin a small manufactory of torpedoes, under the supervision of a talented English mechanic. I think, however, that the great powers will interfere. Chinese commerce is vast in magnitude. England, the United States, Russia, in fact every Enropean power, exchanges goods with us in millions. Barring England we have, I think, the largest commerce upon the globe. You are apt to overlook the fact that we are the trade centre for Corea, Siberia, Japan, Annam, Stam, Burmah, Thibet, Tartary and India. Why, our trade with Peru and Chill alone exceeds \$35,000,000 per annum, and as for this country the reports of the Chamber of Commerce and your census show how immense it has become. China is a business nation. It wants peace, not war. It desires to learn everything that will increase the producing power of its people and their wealth. It does not study military art and science, but buys these in the open market. In fact some of our best officials are Frenchmen, and in case o

OTHER FOREIGN NEWS.

The Irish National League's Great Demonstration-The American Branch Remem-

DUBLIN. August 21 .- A great meeting of the Irish National League was held yesterday. The attendance was very large, but great disappointment was expressed at the absence of Mr. Parnell, who was otherwise engaged with a shooting party in County Wicklow. Some irritation was feit and expressed at his comparative retirement, leaving the duties to his lieutenants. The reason given is the strict injunction of his physicians that he is to spend the parliamentary recess entirely in rest and recruiting. Still, it was expected that he would make an exception on this occasion, and it had been widely announced that he would posi-

would make an exception of this occasion, and it had been widely announced that he would postively be present.

After the usual preliminaries, Mr. Timothy Harrington, M.P., secretary of the League, read a cablegram from Mr. Patrick Egan expressing the warm sympathy of the American branches with the aims and objects of the League, and promising their hearty support.

The principal event of the meeting was a warm address by Mr. Timothy D. Sullivan, M. P. for Westmeath, in which he reviewed the acts and tactics of the Irish members during the last session of Parliament. He stated the position of the Home Rulers toward the agitation in favor of the franchise and against the peers as one of neutrality, and added that, as much as Irishmen hated the House of Lords, they hated the House of Commons still more. He regarded the question as one which would separate more swidely the policies of the Tory and Liberal parties, and thus throw the balance of power still more into the hands of the compact body of Irish members, who were prepared to follow Mr. Parnell into either lobby.

At the conclusion of Mr. Sullivan's speech, which was enthusiastically applicated, resolutions were adopted, congratuating the Irish National League in America for its vigor and exertions in the cause, and especially on the harmony and success of the Boston convention.

success of the Boston convention.

Fresh Laudations of Mme. Janisch's Acting. PARIS, August 23.-The papers of both this city and Berlin contain numerous articles laudatory of the acting of Countess d'Arsco (Mme. sch), and say that her coming tour of the United States cannot fail to be attended with as great success as that of any of the great European artists who have recently visited America. The regard tredicts that great results will attend her debut in the United States. "Her acting," says the Figaro, "will compare favorably with, and in some plays excel, many of the leading stars of the stage of the present day."

England's Tender Spot.

LONDON, August 22.—The press this morning generally discuss the probable effect that a Franco-Chinese war would have upon English trade with China. The gravity of the question is apparent from the fact that this trade amounts to \$100,000,000 annually. England would thereduring the pendency of such a war.

Diplomatic Junketing.

LONDON, August 23 .- Mr. Kasson, the new United States minister to Berlin, is sojourning in London, Meanwhile Minister Lowell is at Dorking, on a visit to Sir Levison Gower, the particular friend of Gladstone. Lieutenant Chadwick, the naval attache of the American legation, is spending his holiday in Germany, and the actual American representative in the English capital at present is Mr. Hoppin.

Cholera's Ravages in Italy, WASHINGTON, August 24 .- Assistant Secretary of State Davis this evening received a cable despatch from Consul Fletcher at Genoa announce ing that cholera suddenly attacked Spezzia, Italy, on the 22d inst., and that up to last night sixtyone cases and forty-nine deaths had been reported.

The Sultan in no Hurry to Help England Out. LONDON, August 24.—Earl Granville has proposed to the Porte that Turkey shall occupy two Red Sea ports and send an ironclad to Alexandria, to be kept there permanently. The Sultan has

Portuguese Forces Massacred on the Zambesi River.

LONDON, August 21 .- Advices have just been received of an uprising of natives on the Zambesi river in Africa. An armed force sent by the Portuguese authorities was completely massacred The details are very meagre.

Twenty Years Penal Servitude. DUBLIN, August 23,-James Pillar, who recently plead guilty to indictments charging him with unnatural crimes, in connection with the Cornwall scandal, was this afternoon sentenced to twenty years penal servitude.

VIENNA, August 24.—R. Weinrisch, a sugar merchant of this city, has failed with liabilities of \$4,000,000. He has asked his creditors for an extension of time of one year.

A Royal Victim of Small-Pox. London, August 24.—Despatches just received announce the death of the King of Ashantee from small-pox. His funeral ceremonies included the sacrifice of 300 persons.

Italian Painter Dead. ROME, August 23.-Signor Demittis, the Italian painter, is dead. He was 38 years old. He eceived a first-class medal at the salon of 1878.

Germany Annexing Territory in Africa. NEW YORK, August 21 .- The Evening Telegram's despatch yesterday said: It is officially territory between the Orange river and the 25th degree of south latitude. The German flag has been hoisted along the coast to Beersba, the country annexed being equal in extent to the State of New York. The district is adjacent to the English territory, and feeling runs high. Unly yesterday the British flag was cut down at Bageida, on the gold coast, by one of the crew of the German war-ship Moewe in the most high nanded manner, and it is surmised that the pres-ent strained relations of the two powers in Africa will undoubtedly lead to grave complications and

THREE DAYS WITHOUT FOOD.

Terrible Fate of a Prisoner in Rockville, Conn.

He is Secured in the Village Lockup by the Constable and then Left to His Fate-

His Accidental Discovery by a Boy-Excuses Given by the Officer.

HARTFORD, Coon., August 25 .- The town of Rockville, about fifteen miles from this city, has ist been aroused by an outrage on humanity which has thoroughly aroused all the inhabitants. Rockville is a small-sized town, where crime is seldom heard of, and where arrests are very in-Last Monday night the head constable, Ben

Hurst, arrested an individual named Frank Loudell for drunkenness, and placed him in the dingy and filthy structure which serves as a lockup. A crowd of villagers followed the pair to the lock-up and nothing more was thought of arrest. Even Hurst, the constable, seems to have forgotten all about it, as no effort was made to bring Loudell before the village justice next morning. All day Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday the prisoner was kept confined in the rat-hole, subject to the bad odors which the place exhaled, and having nothing to eat or drink. In vain he pounded on the door and shouted for somebody to release him. His cries remained unheard, and at last, worn out by hunger and fatigue, he lay down upon the floor. Thursday night, as a boy was playing near the lock-up, he heard moans from within, and running to some neighbors told them of his discovery. One of the constables was aroused, and, followed by a large number of people who were attracted to the scene by the news, he went to the lockup and found Loudell lying upon the floor faint from hunger and groaning terribly. The prisoner was taken out,

groaning terribly. The prisoner was taken out, and under a physician's care he was brought around all right. Rockville justice was not appeased, however, and Loudell was brought before a justice, who sentenced him to the county jail, where he now remains.

The people of the village are incensed, not only at the constable who allowed the prisoner to remain in the lockup so long, but also at the action of the authorities in further prosecuting the unfortunate victim. Hurst, the constable, in his defence, says that when he put Loudell in the lockup he did not lock the door, so that the drunken man, on becoming sober, might go home. drunken man, on becoming sober, might go home. He faither says that the door must have been locked by somebody eise. It is not known if any legal action will be brought against the constable.

SMOTHERED BY CAS.

Terrible Fate of Seven Men in the Buckridge Colliery-While Engaged in Fighting the Flames, They are Overtaken by the Deadly Damp.

POTTSVILLE, Penn., August 21 .- In 1874 May,

Audenreid & Co. of Shamokin sunk Buck Ridge slope, which proved to be one of the most profitable individual operations in Northumberand county. Their lease expired some four or five months ago, and the property was purchased by the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company. Yesterday fire was discovered in the slope at a depth of over 1200 feet. The fire originated in the fan house, and the flames ascended rapidly. All the timbers which supported the roof of the mines have already burned away. Heavy falls of top coal and rock are constantly occurring. Negotiations for the purchase of Greenback collery, formerlyowned and operated by H.J. Toudy, have been pending for some time, and yesterday morning officials representing the coal and iron company took possession of the colliery, which almost joins the Buck Ridge. S. E. Whiting and other mining experts were at the scene of the fire all day, and it was decided to drive a hole from the Greenback into the workings of the Buck Ridge, a distance of some forty feet, which it is expected will be completed by temorrow night, when the creek will be turned into the mines through this hole. An estimate of the loss to the coal and from company cannot now be made, nor the exact extent of the fire ascertained. Both the Greenback and Buck Ridge colleries, which employ over 600 men and boys, will be thrown out of employment in consequence of the fire. The men who were engaged in driving the hole from Greenback to Buck Ridge coillery worked all night, and had made good progress, and everything at deybreak seemed favorable to the plans adopted for extinguishing the fire. By 6 o'clock, however, the fire had burned through the old workings of the old water level, and great quantities of gas began penetrating into the Greenback workings. So great were the volumes of sulphur coming out of the latter workings that it is now believed that the eight were the volumes of sulphur coming out of the lat-ter workings that it is now believed that the eight men engaged in driving the hole at the hour stated have been suffocated. An effort has been made to reach them without success. The names of the men are as follows: William Taylor, William Carl, Patrick Hearty. William Shank-weiler, George Beck, William Fox and Robert White, miners, and Frank Wardrop, pumpman. Valentine Deptier made an effort to recover the bodies of these men and narrowly escaped losing his own life. Everything possible is now being done to reach them, but no doubt exists any longer of their fate. Eleven miles are supposed to have been smothered or burned. The fire is burning more flercely than ever. Both collieries are likely to be a total loss, which will reach nearly one million dollars. The excitement is intense, and hundreds of people are surrounding the mines, some of whom expect to see their father, son or brother brought to the top dead. The probabilities are that the flooding of both mines will become necessary, which will cause the mines to be idle six months. The victims of the terrible accident are all married, with the exception of George Beck, aged 15 years, employed as a mule driver. William Taylor, aged 43 years, leaves a wife and six children; William Carl, aged 32 years, leaves a wife and four children; Robert White, aged 30 years, leaves a wife and three children; william Shankweiler, aged 40 years, leaves a wife and seven children; Robert White, aged 23 years, leaves a wife and seven children; Robert White, aged 23 years, leaves a wife and seven children; Robert White, aged 23 years, leaves a wife and seven children; Robert White, aged 23 years, leaves a wife and seven children; Robert White, aged 25 years, leaves a wife and seven children; Robert White, aged 25 years, leaves a wife and seven children; Robert White, aged 27 years, leaves a wife and seven children; Robert White, aged 27 years, leaves a wife and seven children; Robert White, aged 27 years, leaves a wife and seven children; Robert White, aged 28 years, leaves a wife and seven children; Robert White, aged 27 ye men engaged in driving the hole at the hour stated have been suffocated. An effort has been

A STEAM LAUNCH EXPLODES. The Hull Carried a Distance of Three

Blocks-A. Government Paymaster and Several Others Killed.

MEMPHIS. August 21. - The steam launch Daphne, used as a courier boat by the United States engineer at this point, exploded at 8 o'clock this morning at the foot of Poplar street. The boiler was blown 100 feet into the air, falling in the middle of the river. The hull was lifted bodily and carried a distance of three blocks, falling near the ele vator. The only portion of the tug now visible is the smoke-stack. On board at the time were S. N. Godden, a young Englishman, who came here a short time ago, and has since been employed as a paymaster; C. D. Ryan, pilot; Pete West, a deck hand; Abe Graham, engineer, and Billy Arnold, a newsboy, all of Memphis. They were thrown in all directions, some of them being afterward recovered by a skiff. Godden was sitting by the side of the boiler at the time, reading a paper, and has not since been seen. It is supposed he was struck by a flying piece of the wreck and killed before reaching the water. Arnold was found afterward in the hull of the boat so badly scalded as to preclude the possibility of his recovery. Graham's face was mashed to a jelly, and he was otherwise so badly hurt that he is likely to die. Ryan was scalded, but not badly. Walsh received a serious cut in the jaw, besides other wounds. The men were taken to the Marine Hospital. The pilot and engineer were not licensed officers, as the Daphne was a government boat, and local inspectors have control in such cases. the smoke-stack. On board at the time pilot and engineer were not licensed officers, as the Daphne was a government boat, and local in-spectors have control in such cases.

Melville to Attempt to Reach the Pole. PHILADELPHIA, Penn., August 24 .- The New York Yacht Club, of which James Gordon Bennett, Jay Gould and Cyrus Field, Jr., are members, entertained the officers of the Greeley relief expedition at dinner a few days ago. Chief Engineer Meldition at dinner a few days ago, Chief Engineer Melville of this city made a long speech, in which he set forth the feasibility of settling once for all the question of an open Arctic sea, and that, too, without loss of life. He stated his willingness to take command of such an expedition, and that a moderate sum would be sufficient to cover all expenses. Young Mr. Field, in answer, said that he was convinced of the truth of the theory advanced by Chief Engineer Melville, and that he was perfectly willing to advance half of the sum required to meet the expenses of the expediwas perfectly whing to advance has of the sain required to meet the expenses of the expedi-tion provided the other members of the club present should agree to put their names down for the remainder. This they at once agreed to, the money was subscribed on the spot, and there is said to be no doubt that an Arctic expedition

under Melville's command will sail from an American port in the fall of 1885. Engineer Melville will obtain leave of absence from the navy without pay for two years for this purpose.

SHOT IN THE BACK.

Cold-Blooded Murder of a Montpelier Tradesman-A Jealous Farmer Walks Up Behind Him and Deliberately Fires the Fatal Shot, MONTPELIER, Vt., August 23 .- This village

was thrown into a fever of excitement this forenoon by one of the most cold-blooded murders that has ever happened in the State. Clark W. Sanders, a farmer about 38 years old, residing in East Montpeller, some five miles from this village, drove into town this morning, went to the store of Blanchard Brothers on Main street and purchased appell. So called a small. a small 22-ealibre revolver. This he loaded with three cartridges and went down the street three blocks to the store of Daniel Carr, where he found Mr. Carr with the mother of his (Sanders') wife and a young girl. Carr was seated at a desk. San ders walked up back of Carr and in rapid succession in the back of the neck, another in the body, and the third going through one rung. Carr fell out of the chair and died immediately. Sanders pocketed the revolver and coolly walked out of the store and up the street. H. C. Hull and Charles A. Smith, working in the shop next door, heard the shooting and screams of the women and rushed out. Learning the cause of the trouble, they pursued Sanders, who gave himself up, saying: "I did it. I shot him and hope he is dead. I expect to be hung for it. Call your officer and

take me where you please."
Officer J. L. Tuttle was called and took Sanders to jau. The prisoner told Tuttle he hoped Carr was dead; that he put three bullets in him, but did not know as he was dead, and wanted the officer to tell him as soon as he found out.

officer to tell him as soon as he found out.

Carr was about 60 years old and kert a fruit and anetion store and general employment agency.

Sanders was married about a year ago, his wife being a woman whom Carr secured from down country to keep house for Sanders. They did not live happily, Sanders being jealous of Carr. Last spring he left his wire and appiled for a divorce, but relented and went back to her after deeding her his property. About two months since they had a son born, and since then Sanders has been jealours of her and Carr. It is reported that a few days since they had a quarrel, and she chased him with an axe yesterday. He took the child to his brothers and left it. This morning, before he left home, he told her that his wife would never live with Daniel Carr. live with Daniel Carr.

MARY CLEMMER-HUDSON. A Pen Brilliant, Fearless and Truthful,

Stopped by Death. WASHINGTON, August 19.-Mary Clenuner, the gifted authoress, wife of Edmond Hudson, editor or the Washington Capitol and correspondent of the Boston Herald, died here last night of hemorrhage of the brain. She was born at Utica, N. Y. Her father, Abraham Clemmer, was a native of Pennsylvania, of Huguenot descent, and her mother, whose maiden name was Margaret Kneale, came from the Isle of Man. To her parents Mary Clemmer was always a most deparents Mary Clemmer was always a most devoted, and, in their old age, ministering daughter. For years before she bought her house on Capitol Hill, Washington, she had regularly sent them \$100 a month from the earnings of her pen. After the purchase of the Capitol Hill mansion she established them as honored guests in it, and there she hurset her father through his prolonged last illness of softening of the brain. Mrs. Clemmer's newspaper work has been confined mostly to the Independent, Theodore Tilton's old paper, but she has contributed more or less to the Springfield Republican, the Cincinnati Commercial and the Utlea Her id, Her first newspaper work in Washington was on the first anniversary of the death of Mr. Lincoln. It was a letter to the Independent, and was headed, "A Woman's Letter from Washington." Ever since, that heading has been a familiar object to readers of that paper. No letters from Washington have been so widely copied as these. They have been from the start an honest woman's views and impressions about men and affairs, freely and courageously expressed, no marter wao or where they hit. In addition to her journ. Intercept of the correspondence and poems and stories sie published "Cirene," His Two Wives," "Teu, Yars in Washington," the "Lives of Alice and Posbe Careey," and a little later "Poems of Life" Nature." voted, and, in their old age, ministering daughter.

DOWN AN EMER THE SHT.

Many People Injured by a Connecticut Railroad Accident. WORCESTER, August 23 .- A most shocking accident occurred at Quinnebaug, a small station in Windham county, Conn., about a mile beyond Webster, this morning. The accident happened at a place known as Stevens. The early morning train due at Webster at 7.30 from Southbridge, and composed of two cars, a smoker and passenger, jostled from the track, and the cars umbled down an embankment twenty feet high. Fortunately the cars did roll tip over, but tipped filled with passengers. The road is a brandh of the Norwich division of the New York & New England road took passengers from Thompsonville, through to connect with the Boston trains. The travel is mostly local, being confined to the residents in the villages and at the small stations, George Dinsmore was conductor of the train, and engine was in charge of Engineer Larned and Fireman Cameron. The engineer was badly cut on the face and head, and was also severely jammed. The men on the engine were not hurt, Express Messenger Foley also escaped by leaping from his car as she gave the first lurch. Of the thirty passengers the following were injured:

J. W. Phelps of Hyde Park, salesman for Borse-nan, Serymsen & Co., oil merchants of Provi-dance. He was in the smoking car, and received a severe cut on the right temple, and was other-wise quite serrously injured. His condition is con-sidered critical.

Mrs. George Frost of Saundersdale, a scalp wound extending the entire length of one side of wound extending the entire length of one side of the head. The extent of her injuries cannot be stimated. Mrs. Ruth Paine of Eastford, Conn., was thrown

against the satchel-rack and had her left wrist broken. 'A Mrs. Frost received severe injuries to the head and back.
Henry Cady of Southbridge, knee injured and wrist of right arm severely crushed.
Mr. Brooks of Sturbridge, head cut and hip

everely crushed.

Deputy Sheriff Samuel Perry of Southbridge, overe wound on right leg.

Dr. McGregory of Southbridge, injured in the ek and hands. Mrs. George Wells, thrown against a window and cut badly.
Pliny M. Clark, bruised and cut in several places.

Medical assistance was summoned from miles bround, and great excitement prevailed among the villagers, who cared tenderly for the injured the control of the contr

A wrecking train arrived from Putnam, but the tracks will not be cleared for several days. THOUGHT HE WAS KILLING BURGLARS An Insane Man Fatally Stabs His Wife With a Pair of Scissors.

JACKSON, Mich., August 22 .- A horrible butchery was committed about 3 o'clock this morning by Thomas Murphy, an employe of the mith Purifier Company. Murphy has been ad dicted to attacks of insanity, and last night he imagined burglars were trying to get into the imagined burgiars were trying to get into the house. He arose, armed bimself with a small pair of seissors, went to the door and began talking loudly. His wife approached and touched him gently on the shoulder, thinking that would restore him to his senses, but he turned furlously upon her and stabbed her five times in the breast and once in the throat, severing one of the arteries. The poor woman bled to death in ten minutes. The woman's screams awakened her three sons, who rushed in and dragged the maddened father from his terrible work. When Murphy realized what he had done, he became frantic with grier, and rushed almost naked to the police station and gave himself up. When interviewed by a reporter this morning, he had apparently forgotten his wife was the victim, and talked about a fierce encounter with burglars.

The First Manganese Ever Made in America

PITTSBURG, August 23.-Experiments at the Eggar Thomson steel works during the past four days have demonstrated that they can manufactare manganese superior in quality to that imported from Europe. This is the first manganese ever made in America. The daily production is about fifty tons, while the highest daily production in Europe is ten to fifteen tons.

Western Corn Crop the Best for Years CHICAGO, August 23.-The Times prints reports on the condition of the corn crop from numerous points in Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Missouri, Ne points in liniois, intering, once, anisotan, constraints and Kansas. They show a condition more favorable than was expected, and the best for years. Only in isolated spots has there been damage from drought. The despatches report analysis and barvests of other carcals.

The Fastest Time Ever Made for That Distance.

Minnie R.'s Great Achievement at the Chicago Driving Park.

Johnston Wins an Easy Victory Over Richball.

CHICAGO, August 23 .- The match race for \$5000 a side between the great pacers, Johnston and Riehball, took place at the Chicago Driving Park today in the presence of 5000 people, and resulted in a victory for Johnston in three heats. gether satisfied with the condition of the horse, earing that the slight cold he contracted in the sudden change of weather Wednesday evening would disqualify him for a hard race, and he therefore advised paying forfeit, but Mr. Wilson, one of the owners, who had come all the way from Texas to see the race, decided to put up the remaining \$2500 and make the trial. Commodore kittson made the journey from St. Paul to see Johnston win, and it is a curious fact that this was the first time the old gentleman had ever seen littled up and on the race track the horse for which ten months ago he paid \$20,000. A little after 3 o'clock Splan and Campbell scored for the word and got it the first time for a dead even start. Johnston, who had drawn the pole, led to the quarter three lengths in 32% seconds, and at the half, in 1.6%, Richball had closed the gap to two lengths. At the third quarter, reached in 1.391/2, the leader had regained an advantage of three lengths. Johnston finished fresh and well in hand by four lengths in

2.13. It was now Richball's play to force the pace. He carried Johnston in the second heat to the quarter in 32½, and the haif in 1.05½, the Texas horse laying within two lengths of the other all the way. Then Johnston drew off, leading six lengths at the third quarter in 1.38, and winning the heat by eight lengths at a moderate pace in 2.11¾. The third and drawless had been the pack to the third and drawless.

lengths at the third quarter in 1.33, and winning the heat by eight lengths at a moderate pace in 2.1134.

The third and deciding heat Johnston won with the greatest ease in 2.1344, leading six lengths at the quarter in 34, the same at the half in 1.0844, fifteen lengths at the three-quarters in 1.41, and fully twenty lengths at the wire. Richball was separately timed, showing 2.1444, 2.1342 and 2.19. Campbell, after the race, said he was disappointed in the finishing powers of Richball, who for the first time in his ...story was unable to go home strong and fast in the last half mile.

The other feature of the day was the local performance of Minnie R., who with running mate paced two heats in 2.07 and 2.0714, the two fastest miles ever done in harness. She was driven by John Splan, and there is no sort of doubt that, had the running mate held out strongly in the second trial, Westmont's 2.0114 would have been beaten. In the first trial the quarters were 3234, 1.0414, 1.3514, 2.0714. Besides doing the two fastest heats on record, the mare paced the fastest half-mile on record for trotter or pacer and showed herself possessed of phenomenal speed. Mr. Woodmansee intends to book her up double with Johnston this season and see how fast a mile the ceam can do. He has no doubt they can lower the double-team record to 2.12 or better.

Jay-Eye-See and Phallas Trot on a Heavy Track. BROOKLYN, August 23 .- Had the track at Prospect Park fair grounds been in decent condition today some fast trotting would have been seen, as it was intended to speed Jay-Eye-See and Phallas, it was intended to speed Jay-Eye-See and Phallas, but the going was really dangerous, so the valuable animals were only jogged. Just before 2 o'clock E1 Bithers came out behind Jay-Eye-See, while William Conley handled the lines over the stallion Phallas. Several impromptu spins were indulged in, and finally Bithers nodded for the word, and away they went on their journey with the gelding in the lead. Finding that no time could be made, the horses were allowed to come home at their own gair, the match registering 2.21 for the first trial; At the next attempt they did a little better, making the mile in 2.1914. This, though not fast, was extraordinary for the track. "I am condent that both horses will beat their records on Tuesday," said Mr. Crawford, manager for Mr. Case, "if the track is not knocked out of shape in the meantime." is not knocked out of shape in the meantime."
"What I would like to see." said Bithers, "is the black horse and Mand S. driven to the pole. I think they would go a mile in 2.09. They are both the same—they'd die in their tracks rather than get beaten.'

MAUD S. SOLD.

Forty Thousand Dollars Paid for Her by Robert Bonner-His Intentions Regard-

ing the Wonderful Mare. NEW YORK, August 19 .- The great trotting mare Maud S., who was sold by Mr. Vanderbilt to Mr. Robert Bonner for \$40,000, arrived here today, and was at once taken to Mr. Bonner's Mr. Bonner appeared very much pleased with his purchase, and this evening in conversawith his purchase, and this evening in conversa-tion with a reporter said: "Yes, I now own Maud S, I sent my check for \$40,000 to Mr. Vanderblit today, and the great mare is now eat-ing her evening meal in my stable. I shall keep the mare here for several days, and shankeep the mare here for several days, and then send her to be trained on the Charter Oak track at Hartford, Conn. Later in the fall I shall give a free exhibition just to see how fast she can trot. It is the opinion of good judges that the mare can trot ho 2.08 or better. I am of the same opinion, and when I am satisfied that her performance cannot be beaten, I shall bring her down again and use her on the road. down again and use her on the road.

WANTS BOTH MR. AND MRS. BLAINE. Editor Shoemaker to Insist on the Pres ence of Mrs. Blaine at the Slander

Trial. Indianapolis. Ind., August 23.—Senator Daniel W. Voorhees was in this city yesterday onsulting with Editor John C. Shoemaker of the Sentinei regarding the suit for damages for defamation of character brought by J. G. Blaine against that paper. The result of the conference cannot be ascertained, but it is certain that Mr. Voorhees has been called to Shoemaker's defence, and will be his chief attorney in the case. Mr. Shoemaker says attorney in the case. Mr. Shoemaker says he will insist upon the presence of Mrs. Blaine at the tria!, as well as that of her husband. Senator Harrison, Mr. Blaine's principal attorney, says the prosecution will be unable under the law to take any further steps until the defence has filed an answer to the complaint, for which the law allows fifteen days. Mr. Shoemaker said at the outset that he was willing and anxious that the case should come to trial speedily, but he has not yet filed his answer, which would greatly expedite

A MOUNTAIN ACCIDENT. A Wagon Load of Bethlehem Boarder Overturned-Several Ladies Seriously In-

fured. MOUNT WASHINGTON, N. H., August 21 .- A four-horse team, with a load of boarders of the Echo cottage at Beth!ehem, ran away this mornng, overturning the wagon and throwing out the occupants. Five ladies were injured, two seri-Mrs. James of Montreal, aged 82, had three ribs and her left arm broken, and was very seriously hurt. Mrs. Camp of Brooklyn, N. Y. fractured an elbow. Her spine was also injured. Miss Foote of Montreal was cut on the face. Miss McIutosh of Montreal and Mrs. Brooks of New-

MONTREAL, August 23. -- A company with \$150,000 capital is in course of formation to run a couple of steamers between this port and Halifax and the West Indies. It is believed by the promo ers that a large trade will be developed.

buryport were bruised on the forehead.

Shot and Killed by His Brother. LEBANON, N. H., August 21.—Shuman L. Hardy, 19 years of age, was shot and killed by his older his brother was trying to shoot a squirrel, re-She May, or She May Not.

FORT PLAIN, N. Y., August 23.—Kate Smulsey, who has fasted 164 days, is very feeble and sink-Wire Fences in Indian Territory. DENISON, Tex., August 23.—A gentleman who arrived here yesterday from Tishomingo, Indian Tenuteura save that two companies of

fifty men each left there Wednesday for the purpose of cutting fences. They were headed by Governor-elect Wolf. It seems the cattle men have falled to keep their promise, and did not remove the wire fences. They held out with the expectation that Burris, who has large cattle interests, would be elected governor, but in this they were disappointed. Burris was defeated. Serious trouble is now anticipated, as it is believed the cattle men will resist the militia.

FOR LOVE'S SAKE.

A Springfield Cerman, Kneeling at Her Feet, Shoots the Woman Who Rejects Him and Then Kills Himself.

SPRINGFIELD, August 21 .- Mrs. Luella Graves is a prepossessing brunette of 38, who lives in Bangs block on South Main street, and who keeps a few boarders. For some time past R. Reichert, a fine-looking German, 35 years of age, engaged in the fur business in this city, has paid his respects to Mrs. Graves. He did not board with her, but was very attentive, calling far than she appeared to wish. They had a scene a week ago when he called and she refused to see him. The neighbors have been very much interested in the two for some time, but were wholly unprepared for the tragedy which took place in Mrs. Graves' rooms this after-

which took place in Mrs. Graves' rooms this afternoon.

It seems that about 4.30 o'clock Reichert went to Mrs. Graves' house and had a conversation with her. The seene must have been a stormy one, for loud talking was heard by the neighbors in the building. Mrs. Euphemia McDugal, who lives near Mrs. Graves, heard a loud scream issuing from the rooms where Reichert and Mrs. Graves were. The door was not locked, and she had no trouble in entering. Reichert was towing at the altar of love at Mrs. Graves' feet, but had just fired a revolver at the woman. Almost before Mrs. McDugal could realize what had happened, Mrs. Graves, in a fainting condition, had fallen into her neighbor's arms, and Reichert had with the same revolver fired a shot through his head. The ball penetrated the brain, and the attempted mirderer fell to the floor with the blood oozing from a ghastly wound in his temple. He expired almost immediately, without speaking. Some workmen engaged in roofing the block were called in, and Medical Examiner Breck was summoned. Mrs. Graves was found to have been seriously wounded in the neck and lower jaw, the pistol ball having been fired from below, bassing upward and making a deep and painful wound. The wounded woman is suffering from loss of blood and intense pain, and reinses to talk tonight. Reichert's remains were taken to Washburn's morgue, where they now lie. The weapon used was a five-chamber inity-eight-callbre Crescent revolver of Bridgeport make. It was a cheap one, and appeared to have been little used. Reichert was a stylish, distinguished-looking fellow, a favorite with the Germans and with a large circle of friends. He came to this city from New York City about three years ago, and is of German birth. His parents are said to be llying in Germany.

RUN SMACK INTO

By the Coal Schooner John S. Lowell, Mr. Chandler's Tallapoosa Sinks in Vineyard Sound - All But Three are Rescued

From the Water. Woods Holl, August 22 .- The United States steamer Tallapoosa collided with the collier James S. Lowell of Baltimore off Martha's Vineyard about 11.30 o'clock last night and sank in five minutes. The scene of the accident was off Squash Meadow shoals. The colliding vessel was loaded with 1200 tons of coal. The crew of the Tallapoosa, consisting of 160 officers and men, escaped from consisting of 160 officers and men, escaped from the sinking man-of-war to the schooner, with the exception of Surgeon Black and a colored servant named Foster, who went down with the steamer. The collier immediately set sall for Wood's Holl, but was overtaken by the steamer Gate City of the Boston & Savannah Steamship Company, and the crew of the sinken man-of-war transferred to her decks. The officers and men were landed at Woods Holl. There the United States steamer Fish Hawk was lying, and the crew embarked on board of her and immediately started for the scene of the wreck. The Taliapoosa salled from Boston yesterday for Newport, where she was to receive Secretary Chandler and party.

"THE CREATEST IN THE WORLD" Is the Public Library of the Modern Atheus, as Many Figures Go to Show.

"The most extensive free lending library in the world," is the designation given to the Boston Public Library in the annual report of the trustees

In the year 1853 the library contained but 9688 volumes, and comprised simply the parent library, with no branches. The present report shows in 1883, 404,340 volumes in all branches of the library, and in 1884 this number has been increased to 419,951, being the number of books in the library April 30 of the present year.

the library April 30 of the present year.

The records show that for the year ending upon that date, 1,056,906 books were issued. But fifty-eight volumes out of this number have been lost, or one to every 18,222 loaned.

The subject of a new library building is still agitated, and proposals for plans are issued.

During the year the library has received donations of \$50,000 from J. Ingersoil Bowditch; a bequest of \$50,000 from the late Arthur Schoiffeld of New York, subject to three life annuities; and the sum of \$1000 by the will of the late Thomas Burdett Harris of Charlestown.

The standard of the works of fiction contained in the library, which naturally form a large proportion of the booles, has been gradually raised, and with it has been raised the standard of popular taste.

and with it has been raised the standard of popular taste.

The librarian's report shows that a large number of books have been donated during the year. Of these, many valuable works were received from the Municipal Council of Paris, in return for which courtesy the City Council appropriated \$1000 for the purchase of forty-two instorical works relating to Boston and vicinity, which have been forwarded to the Municipal Council of Paris. The British government has also contributed a large number of valuable government publications, valuable for reference. Besides these there have been large additions by donation from individuals, many of which are very valuable.

NO MORE PLAYING AT SWEETHEART.

Desperate Act of an Eighteen-Year-Old Lover When Given the Cold Shoulder. NEW YORK, August 22 .- Joseph Rice, 18 years old, this morning shot and probably fatally wounded his former sweetheart, Lena Stone, aged 17. They had been lovers for some years, but recently Rice fell to drinking and Mr. Stone told them plannly that the playing at sweetheart must be stopped

that the playing at sweetheart must be stopped. Lena went to the country but returned yesterday, and her parents seeing Rice pass her without giving any signs of recognition thought he had gotten over his fit.

This morning Rice asked Lena's father if he could sneak with Lena. Mr. Stone consented, and called Lena to come out. After some words between Miss Stone and Rice about a ring he claimed to have given her Lena became angry, and told him she wanted nothing more to do with him. As she was proceeding down the basement steps Rice, with the remark, "That settles it then," pulled a pistoi and, taking deliberate aim, fired. The bullet struck Lena in the back, just below the left shoulder. With a shrick she bounded up the stairs and fell in the yard. Rice followed, pistoi in hand, but was seized by Mr. Stone before he could fire again and thrown to the ground, where he was held until the arrival of a policeman, who took him to the police station.

Fifteen Fishing Smacks Lost in the Recen Thunder Storms-Other Damage Done. ST. JOHN'S N. F., August 25 .- From various marters disastrous news arrives of the result of the recent thunder storm. At Carbonear two houses were destroyed and trees uprooted. At the outer cove fitteen fishing smacks were lost. The schooner Bersy is a total loss at Spracklin island. The schooners Petrel and Elizabeth are lost in White bay. A lishing smack and four men and two lady passengers were lost off Cape Brovie. It is reported that a large lumber ship was lost in St. George's bay.

A New Version of the Red Riding Hood Story.

OTTAWA, August 24.-Last week a farmer named Leblane, who resides near Shrewsbury, Que., went into the woods a short distance from home to work. Before starting he told his wife to send their little daughter with his dinner. He send their little daughter with his dinner. He waited until 3 o'clock, but as no dinner arrived he retraced his steps homeward. He had not gone far when he noticed a monstrous bear busily engaged eating something. He watched its movements for a moment and then fired his rife at it and succeeded in killing the bear, little thinking of the terrible sight that was to be revealed to him. There lay his little daughter disfigured almost beyond recognition, holding in her hand the can which contained her father's dinner.

Captain Traynor Spoken a Thousand Miles Away. New Haven, August 24.—Captain Traynor of the dory Harold T. Bibber was spoken by the

47' north; longitude 53° 57' west, or about 1100 miles from New Hand

SUNDAY NIGHT'S FROST.

A Cold Wave in Vermont, New Hampshire and Maine.

Crops Bamaged and Farmers in a State of Anxiety-Mercury Still Falling.

A Change of More Than Seventy Degrees in Three Days.

CONCORD, N. H., August 25 .- Quite a heavy frost occurred in the Merrimac river valley last night, causing considerable damage to vegetation. At Canaan this morning the mercury stood at 28°, being a change of more than seventy degrees temperature since last Thursday. A large amount of garden stuff was destroyed there by

Blasts from the Northwest. TORONTO, Ont., August 24.—Despatches from various points throughout Canada report a cold wave. The mercury has been falling rapidly here

WINNIPEG, Man., August 24.—Reports from all parts of the Northwest report the lowest temperature of the season, Friday night, the thermometer registering 35° above. Growing crops were not injured. Heavy Frosts in Central New Jersey. TRENTON, N. J., August 25 .- A special despatch

from Flemington this forenoon states that there was quite a heavy frost in the centre of the State last night. The fields and fences were white this morning. Farmers are said to be alarmed as to this frost, as it may mean destruction to the wheat Heavy Frost in White River Valley.

SOUTH ROYALTON, Vt., August 25.—There was a beavy frost in the White river valley last night, doing much damage to crops at Chelsea. Farmers anticipate a heavier one tonight and are consider-Corn Damaged at Waterbury, Vt.

WATERBURY, Vt., August 25.—A hard frost fell last night. Corn was damaged somewhat on the nills. Fog prevented damage in the valleys. LEWISTON, Me., August 25 .- Heavy frosts on

the low lands are reported from several towns in this vicinity; no damage done to crops.

BENNINGTON, Vt., August 25.—There was heavy frost here this morning. In places the buck wheat crop is ruined, and others are greatly interest. LITTLETON, N. H., August 25,-There was a heavy frost here last night, doing great damage.

CONTOCCOOK, N. H., August 25.—There was a frost which did damage to the crops in Contoc-cook and Warner river valleys this morning. "SEND MY BODY TO CHICAGO."

Mysterious Murder at Little Falls, N. J .-Pursued by His Father-in-Law's Emismaries. New York, August 22 .- The body of a man with a builet wound in his abdomen was found

under a bridge at Little Falls, N. J., yesterday. In the branches of a tree near by was found a revolver which had recently been discharged. In a pass-book in the man's pocket was written:

pass-book in the man's pocket was written:

Please telegraph to Chicago. I am lost. I just ran away from murderers. If I die send my body to Chicago. 521 South Canal street, to Mr. Lapkowich. (Signed)

A despatch sent to Chicago brought a reply from Miss Lapkowich, who says she was betrothed to Lavner, who was on his way to New York to meet his father-in-law and receive a large sum, won by Lavner in a suit to recover a vineyard in Austria, selzed by the father-in-law on Lavner's immigration to America. Miss Lapkowich says Lavner had to leave home on account of opposition to his marriage to a lady in Roumania. Her relatives attacked him and cut his throat. He was cared for by clizens, and on recovering went to London and earned \$25,000 by exhibiting himself in medical colleges, there having been inserted in his throat a peculiar tube to enable him to breathe. She says he recently wrote her that to breathe. She says he recently wrote her that he had been robbed near New York, and she be-lieves he was pursued by emissaries of his father-in-law, who had an interest in causing his deasta. He was divorced soon after reaching this country.

A SINGULAR SNAKE STORY. Snake Bites Proving Fatal After Thirty-

two Years. MOUNT MORRIS, N. Y., August 5 .- The statement which has been given wide publicity in the newspapers that a daughter of Hon. A. C. Ramage of Bellaire, Ohio, who was bitten on the right hand nine years ago this summer by a copperhead snake, has suffered intensely on each anniversary of the day on which she was bitten. the arm and hand becoming swollen, and the original symptoms of paralysis appearing, has as being something unprecedented in toxicological phenomena. The incident, however, has recalled the circumstances attending a similar case which occurred in this county. Colonel George Smith, who was Livingston county's first assemblyman, in 1822, married a girl who was bitten by a rattlesnake in 1803. Her life was saved, but regularly every year thereafter on the day by a rattlesnake in 1803. Her life was saved, but regularly every year thereafter, on the day of the month on which the bite was inflicted, the symptoms of the poisoning violently returned. The part bitten, her ankle, became black and swollen, and the entire leg was affected by it. The paroxysm of pain that followed the original injection of the poison reappeared, and the victum suffered terribly. The symptoms gradually grew less violent during the day, and on the day following entirely disappeared. These visitations became more violent every year, and on the thirty-second appearance the paroxysms were so violent that Mrs. Smith was unable to wear through them, and she died in the most lintense agony.

Miss Ramage's return symptoms are characterized by a similar increase in violence, and it is feared that the visitation this year will prove fatal. She was bitten on the 19th of August, 1875.

Didn't Want to be Made an Example Of-Washington, August 24.—"Sub Rosa," in the Capital today, says: A clerk in one of the departments tells me that the only man in his divis who has paid his 2 per cent, to the Clapp squeezing who has paid his 2 per cent, to the clapp squeezing committee is an ex-Confederate soldier. "I thought I had better pay," said he, "for after the election there may be an inquiry about who failed to respond. It would not do to dismiss all delinquents, but they might conclude to make a few examples. Of course, an ex-Confederate would be just the kind of a one they would want. Now, I don't want to be an example, so I pay,"

Bad Blood Brewing in Oregon. PORTLAND, Or., August 22 .- Among the Indians at the Umatili agency in Oregon much restlessness is reported. There is evidence of hostility, lessness is reported. There is evidence of nostility, and an outbreak is said to be not improbable almost any time. Much bad blood has long existed between the white settlers and the Indians, growing out of mutual jealousies about disputed stock ranges, land, etc. The recent murder of the young Umathia sub-chief by two white men greatly augmented the bad feeling on both, sides. The agent of the reservation is trying to pacify the Indians.

A Million-Dollar Inheritance. HARTFORD, Conn., August 20 .-- A report reaches this city that George N. Wilson of Winsted has fallen heir to an immense estate in Scotland by the death of an uncle in Leith. The estate is said to be valued at \$1,000,000 and the news has caused a great commotion in Winsted. Mr. Wilson is a poor laboring man.

Essex. Essex, August 22.-Frank W. Story dug up a pine-tree sixpence of the year 1652, in fine condition, yesterday. One side contained the figures VI, and the letters Ano Newengi A. N. D. On the reverse side a pine tree and the word Massa-chusetts.

Fatal Cases of Whooping-Cough in Brooklyn BROOKLYN, August 21 .- There were fifteen deaths from whooping-cough in this city last week. The total number of fatal cases for the year up to date has been 137. The increased mortality from that maindy is attributed to the excessive rainfail and cool weather of this season.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., August 23 .- General Leroy Pope Walker, the first secretary of war in Jefferson Davis' Confederate cabinet, and officer who gave the order for firing on Sumter, died at his home in Huntsville, this S

AROUND THE FARM.

Edited by ANDREW H. WARD.

INJURIOUS WHEAT WEEDS.

The weeds that principally injure wheat are cockle (Lychnis githago), chess or cheat (Bromus secalinus), pigeon weed or red root, steencrout, strong-seed, wheat thief (Lithospumum arvense), (chiefly in spring wheat), field mustard or charlock (Sinapis arvensis), vetch or black pea-tare, wild radish, also called charlock. These are all annuals, for perennial weeds are confined to no particular crop. Cockle is a strong-growing up-right plant, reaching from one to two and a half feet in height, with a purple flower and seed-pod full of black seeds. It injures the wheat chiefly when ground for flour, discoloring it and imparting to it an unpleasant, bitter flavor. Chess is species of grass. There are two other species of the same genus indigenous to the United States and two more introduced from England. The leaves and stalks in their earlier stage greatly resemble those of wheat, but the flowers, stamens and seeds are very different. It grows chiefly in soil ploughed in the fall, but is also met with in meadows and among spring crops where no wheat was ever sown. It is probably a native of most parts of the Northern States, and, like other weeds, the germs are contained in the soil, ready to vegetate as soon as the conditions of growth are favorable. The seeds are very numerous. Seven thousand kernels have been counted growing from one root; enough to seed vated. They are also very difficult to destroy, passing through animals and fowls without losing the germinative power. It was formerly as pleutiful in England as it is with us, but by care in sowing clean seed it is now all but exter-

There is a notion among some farmers that Nothing analogous "wheat turns into chess." to such metamorphosis can be found in nature; neither can it be fairly believed that such degeneration is possible until some one makes a crucial experiment. It belongs to the credulous to afford the demonstration. By sowing wheat seed perfectly clean, chess soon disappears. It is chiefly troublesome by drawing the nourishment from the growing wheat and overpowering it, and injuring the flour.

Pigeon weed is a worthless plant which has been introduced into the United States, where it has spread itself extensively, especially in some parts of New York, where it is considered even a worse pest than the Canadian thistle. It is an annual plant, "slender, hoary, with minute oppressed hairs, somewhat branched, leaves lanceolate, acutish, nearly veinless; racemes few-flowered; the lower flowers remote; corolla (yellowish white) not longer than the calvx" (Gray). The peculiarities of the character and habit of this weed consist in the hard shell with which its seed or nut is covered; in the time in which it comes up and ripens its seed; in the superficial way in which its roots spread. The seed is so hard that it passes uninjured through cattle and birds, and lies for years in the ground without perishing. It grows very little in spring, but shoots up and ripens in the fall, and its roots spread through the surface soil only, and exhaust the food by which the young wheat should be nourished. It is said to be so prolific as to increase more than two hundred fold annually. When it has once got into the land, two or three successive crops of wheat will give it entire possession of the soil. The only mode of exterminating it when slight is to pick it out of the 'growing wheat by hand; and, when abundant, to plough once or twice in the fall, after the seed has sprouted, and to cultivate spring-hoed crops, avoiding wheat for some years. The seed must on no account be mixed with manure or given to stock, as it will thus be spread everywhere. As ordinary care and good farming will prevent its spreading further, and, as in lands that suit, it is the most injurious wheat weed in the United States, it is important that the whole community should attend to it. If allowed to grow on one farm it will inevitably spread to others, being car-

ried by birds and other means.

Field mustard and wild radish are known by their bright yellow flowers. They are injurious by taking the place of the grain and overpowering it. The seeds are small, numerous and very persistent. Being an annual plant, it is very difficult to get rid of, and when once in possession of a spot will long bid defiance to all attempts made for its total extirpation. It infests clayey grounds, such as are particularly well adapted to the culture of firmness, enables them to remain sound under ground for an almost unlimited period. Those distance of the surface, sprout and grow, while the deeper covered remain for the production of another crop when brought by the plough sufficiently nearly the surface. The only practicable mode of eradicating this and other pests of annual growth, is to prevent the plants from coming to seed by cutting down when in blossom.

The greatest care should be taken to inspect seed grain before sowing to see that no seeds of troublesome weeds are mixed in it. The leaves and pods and odor of the root are very similar to the common radish. Farm stock generally, especially sheep, are fond of the plant, which, when it is possible to turn them upon the field sufficiently early, will keep it from growing up to seed. Young charlock is boiled for greens in the same manner as cabbage sprouts, etc. The flowers are much

frequented by bees.

Vetch is a small, creeping, pea-like plant adhering to the grain by its tendrils. In some soils it is very plentiful, and is chiefly injurious in grinding, discoloring the flour and giving it a bad flavor. The seeds are small, round and black. crops, and by laying the land to pasture for a year

farmers are coming to learn the necessity of a change in practice. The old method of seeding in the spring with a crop of oats is rapidly coming into disfavor. The oat is a gross feeder, and traws heavily from the soil, and besides, if the trop is anywise reasonably good, the ground is so to harvesting the oats it is a severe struggle for of the oat crop the struggle comes to an end in the drying up of the weak plants, unless it may be in a few solitary instances, which furnishes a feeling illustration of Darwin's idea of the survival of the fittest, as applied to the vegetable king-

that, as a rule, that crop is sown as soon as the soil can be worked with any sort of ease, and, as a result, it cannot be well pulverized, and so the surface is left quite uneven; and this working while the soil is too wet usually results in the baking of the surface, another prolific source of

failure in the growth of the grass crop. Some years since we had an acre on which we proposed to test the relative merits of spring seeding to grass and with oats or after oats. The oats were sown on the whole piece in the early spring, and one-half the piece seeded with grass. In the fall, strange to say, the half where not a seed of grass was sown gave evidence of a good crop of growing grass, and so it was allowed to remain as it was. The result was that the quantity of grass was fully equal to that portion where the seed was sown, but was thicker and finer. That was several years ago, and the fertility has been kept up by top-dressing, and today the grass upon the unseeded portion is as good as upon that which was seeded. We have in mind another place where a crop of rye was harvested and the intention was to plough again, but the crop of grass that had come in was so large that it was allowed to go to grass, and a good crop was cut for years. These instances were upon a soil that is wholly natural to grass, and would not often be realized. Now, if an oat crop is desired, would it not be better for farmers to plough up a field, manure and prepare the soil the same as for any other grain crop, and ready for seeding to grass do so in the fall verize and can be made perfectly smooth? Then, good crop be ensured the next season without the

mode, Carlos Collins had a tract that nad been cultivated with difficulty one year because of its being rather cool. He

cided not to plant again, and could not sow to oats at the usual season, because of the excessive wet, so waited until fall (last fall), ploughed twice, and, after preparation, seeded to timothy alone, and the result was that this season he cut an excellent crop of hay, while, if he had sowed his oats and seeded in the spring, he probably would have had no crop.

Columbia, Conn. Early Chickens.

An abundance of early chickens is very important to the farmer's success with poultry, and he should look well in that direction. It is not only important with a view to their sale as spring chickens, but also to have a goodly number of pullets for early laying the next fall and winter, either to be sold for layers or retained as such. In the latitude of south Jersey I have found it no more difficult to raise chickens in February or March than in June, provided I can get them hatched and have a warm barn cellar in which to place them. The greatest difficulty I have had has been in obtaining hens anxious to brood thus early. The supply is scattering, but there are always a few in one's own flock, and by offering a good price to the neighbors for such of their hens as wish to "set" earlier than chelr owners approve I have occasionally managed to have quite early flocks. The hen should have a warm place for incubation, and rather fewer eggs than in May, but in other respects no different rules need be adopted. When she hatcnes I put her in the barn cellar, where there is always a pile of warm manure to scraich upon, and where, with the walls laid in mortar and a cemented bottom, there ought to be no rats; but there are sometimes, in spite of all one can do. They come in from the barn above or from the open driveway to the cellar, burrow in holes back of the wall, and now and then they even gnaw through weak places in the mortar and cement. The man who can keep entirely clear of rats is rather to be envied. This cellar admits the sun on the south side, and there on warm, sunshipy days the hen and chickens will bask in the warm rays, or wallow by the hour and have a good time. When the walking is dry outside and the sun shines brightly they will venture out a short distance, but send back at the first sign of danger, or as soon as the temperature reminds them that there is no place like home. Even when mild weather comes to stay, and the chicks are in the way for bauling out manure, it has sometimes required an organized effort to dislodge these early flocks from the cellar, so attached were they to it. If, after much shoving and shouting, they reluctantly climbed the ascent, at the top where they had the whole world to choose from, in a sense, they stopped, looked about despairingly, turned cellar-ward, and facing the dangers of brooms, switches, ho he latitude of south Jersey I have found it no more difficult to raise chickens in February or March than in June, provided I can get them

SECOND HATCHING TERMS.

In raising early chickens, where hens are scarce, it is often an easy matter to reset a good hen as soon as her first term is completed. One needs to have two or more hens to hatch nearly at the same time, and then to give the brood to one or two of the mothers, so that the flocks are of a good size. But the chicks as they hatch, or the eggs as they show signs of hatching speedily, should be removed from the nens designed for resetting, and these should be removed to some place where they cannot hear the chicks. It may been a little hard to ask a patient hen, after three weeks of incubation, to stay on her nest three weeks longer, but if she seems in good heatth, and the business is rightly managed, no apparent barm will result. But her nest should be reconstructed, and she be given such kindly attentions as will make her burdens as light as possible. I believe that in some cases some good hens have even been persuaded into a third term, but this is rather too cruel. Remembering how fond hens are of rambling, scratching and gormandizing when not encumbered by the family relation, it must be a great sacrifice anyway for them to spend two months or so in the self-denial necessary to rear a brood of chickens, and which show no love to her after she leaves them, and hence she deserves some consideration for her maternal sacrifices.

SPECULATORS AND NEWSPAPERS—WINTER SPECULATORS AND NEWSPAPERS - WINTER

WORK FOR BOYS AND GIRLS. Work For Boys and Girls.

Every well-regulated neighborhood has a quota of enterprising poulitry speculators on the watch for available bargains, and when a man has early chickens under way some one or more of this speculating fraternity will be likely to give him a call by the time the chicks are marketable. The first demand is usually made when they will weigh three pounds to the pair. This early spring crop is to go to the big city, where "business interests" do not hesitate to pay fifty or eighty cents a pound for broilers, and as little country villages do not pay that price, it is well for the owner to be posted do not hesitate to pay fifty or eighty cents a pound for profilers, and as little country villages do not pay that price, it is well for the owner to be posted in advance as to city prices. These buyers are generally sharp, shrewd fellows, who do not collect chickens from philanthropic motives, and if the seller don't know the price, he is pretty certain to be victinized. In this single item a good newspaper in the family/may always save much more than its cost, besides the pleasure and profit afforded in other directions. But in selling early chickens one should discreet and not sell to many. First sell the roosters, of which there are always one-half or more, and probably always will be, because it is extremely doubtful if science ever forces nature to give up the secret of sex in eggs. With chickens selling at from thirty to sixiv cents a pound at nine or ten weeks old, there is such a handsome profit that many are tempted to let them all go, but the prudent farmer always looks ahead a little. He wants early layers in the fall and a good rooster or two to match, hence these should be reserved, unless he knows of a cheaper way to supply this want. Capons can be made of the later flock of roosters, and they can be fed late in the fall, but early pullets can only be had by raising or buying. At the time they are in demand for market the sex can easily be distinguished; hence there is no occasion to make any mistakes. The way to secure a goodly quantity to sell is to raise liberally, and to do this study the incubator question, provide proper quarters for protection, and then buy an incubator. A good barn cellar has many other excellent uses than chicken raising in February and March, and every farm should have one. The work also comes on at a season when regular farm work is not pressing, and to motive and the missing the fedicate in scores of cases where it is now neglected. Hens could in many cases be used in connection with artificial incubators if desired, the incubator to hatch on a liberal scale, and the

thumper in the country.

thumber in the country.

CLEANLINESS ALL THE YEAR.

There is no time of the year when the hens can be "laid by" in the sense that many farmers speak of the corn crop after the last hoeling in July. At first thought it might be supposed that toward fall, as cool weather appears, and no more hens are hatching, and when even the smallest chickens are nearly or quite half grown, that then one could let up on the care of the flock. But this is a serious mistake. The profit of farm fowls, aside from the tood they furnish the domestic table, comes mainly from eggs and early chickens. The early chickens go off say in May or June, and the later ones—which usually pay little above actual cost—in the fall. But if the puliets and old hens to be kept over are not carefully attended to during the summer and early fall there will be no early eggs for winter sales, and that is a very important matter. The care needed in summer is to give clean, healthy quarters, good and regular feeding and freedom from vermin. The last is most likely to be neglected because the attention required is irregular, and it is a species of labor not at all inviting. Cleanliness, as it relates to the removal or deodorization of droppings, is a matter for daily oversight, and no good excuse can be found for its neglect. If the droppings cannot be wheeled away each morning they can at least be made inodorous by having at hand a barrel of dry earth, road dust, land plaster, dry muck or cut straw to throw over them, and then be left to accumulate a few days. But it is best to remove such a pile soon in hot weather, before it becomes a breeding place for vermin of various sorts. In the spring the house should be thoroughly cleaned, not exactly as women clean their dwellings, but with the hoe, shovel or broom, as may be necessary, and by an application of kerosene to every part. The best, cheapest and most expeditious way is to get a new brush and paint the whole inside with kerosene, as pointed out in a previous number. Ho one attempts to sprinkle there i

and more from moultings; but even to endure it successfully for the first time (which will be late in the second summer), they should be in excelent heaith; and whether at large or otherwise, health and profit cannot be maintained by neglect. Or course many flocks on large farms get very little attention, and combative owners may assert that there is profit in neglect, but these people have no conception of the harm and waste chargeable to a flock forced to get its own living or starve. The man who is entirely ignorant of the cost of an investment is in no sense a proper person to boast about its profit.—[The Sun.

Weeds as Nitrogen Consumers. Sir J. B. Lawes accounts for the extreme injury that growing plants suffer from weeds in their vicinity, by stating that nitrogen, though so abundant in the air, and often plentiful in the soil, is yet the greatest need of young plants. They can obtain it only through their roots, in the soluble form of nitric acid—as in any wholesome nitrates. Only a limited supply of this is formed annually, and only at a temperature of about 55° to 90°, with due moisture. It soon leaches out of the soil if no roots are present to absorb it, which they do greedily in the case of growing plants. Weeds have usually the most active roots, and so get the lion's share. When received into the plant it is soon appropriated, and then becomes again insoluble, until the structure is exposed to the conditions that favor the nitric ferment, as in a warm compost heap, or in the soil during the ensuing spring and summer. During the same season, all that enters the roots of a weed is lost to the plant we try to grow. Considering how fartheroots of all vegetation—weeds, grasses and cultivated plants—extend, it is evident what loss ensues from allowing any sort of plant to form roots or leaves to any extent, anywhere near one that we want to see fully developed. An important deduction is that there is necessarily a loss in bare fallowing if washing rain occurs before the soil is well occupied with the roots of young plants. The free growth after a summer fallow in warm, dry weather, is accounted for by this doctrine, and also the good crops that follow dry weather, the thin ones that follow heavy rains, and the extraordinary crops that are raised in regions naturally dry, by using irrigation. On some soils there appears to be no lack of sufficient annual intrification, and in that case the application of phosphates or potash shows better results than will there follow from ammoniacal (nitrogenous) applications. The production of our ordinary focal manures from animals, for the ferment to which it is due has been found to be caused by living organisms. Lime is necessary, Mr. Lawes says, to combine with the acid as fast as it is formed, and in this we see a reason for the greater usefulness of lime when there is also a good supply of vegetable matter in the soil. He well compares the p obtain it only through their roots, in the soluble form of nitric acid-as in any wholesome nitrates.

Succession in Meadows.

The indolent farmer likes to let his grass stand intil it is ripe. After wheat harvest is over, the timothy stalk has become largely converted into woody fibre and sugar; it can often be cut with safety and hauled in the same day. At the period of bloom, or before, it contains 75 or 80 per cent. of water, which requires one or two days of sunshine for its evaporation. In June there are thunder and sudden dashes of rain. After harvest the weather is generally more settled, and then haymaking is less tedious and troublesome. To get a day's cutting of good hay wet is very provoking, to say nothing of the loss occasioned by the soaking. Wheat must be harvested at a certain stage; timothy can be put off—so reasons the average farmer. With the great majority of farmers the paramount, controlling reason why grass is cut late is simply that it is more convenient to cut it then—not that it is better. As to the chemistry of hay—if the expression is allowable—the chemist of the Department of Agriculture teaches that, in most cases, cultivated grasses are best cut at or about the bloom. At this time we secure a union of the greatest weight and highest nutritive value, correlatively. The absolute amount of introgen present in albuminoids is highest, woody fibre is not excessive, and digestibility is at an average. If cut earlier digestibility and palatableness are higher, as well as the proportion of albumen; woody fibre is less, but the final weight is less, on account of the great evaporation of water, and nutritive ratio is more abnormat. Cut after bloom, weight and woody fibre are greater, but the latter impairs the digestibility and palatableness, and the nutritive ratio is diminished by the conversion of albumens mo ammids. In Mr. Stahl's excellent paper, page 532, I regret that he did not give any of his own experience. He gives what Professor Saaborn ealis the testimony of the steer as to the superiority of timothy cut after bloom, both in quantity and quality. Professor Sanborn states that many farmers probably have been led to pronounce against late-cut hay, because they fed if on alternate weeks with early cut, which is more paiatable to stock, consequently they went back, during the week when late cut wa safety and hauled in the same day. At the period of bloom, or before, it contains 75 or 80 per cent.

week when late cut was given to them, from distasts for their feed.

It is scarcely pertinent to inquire here why cattle relish better the early-cut hay, in the face of the fact that the late cut contains more sugar. That such is the fact the farmer need not resort to the laboratory to prove; he can satisfy himself by simply chewing the stalk. The grasses belong, together with the sugar cane, to the Gramineæ, and it is a well-known fact that the cane of Florida yields more than that of Louisiana, because the cane to become riper before it is harvested. That is to say, the cane and the timothy cut late have gained in sugar, but not in the albuminoids, over

gamed in sugar, but not in the albuminoids, over the greener cat. And this statement agrees with the green grassen the field, which contains an enormous proportion (75 to 80 per cent, of water; and of dry feed they relish best those which were cut greenest. The nearest approach to grass is their choice. But, as will appear further on, their taste is not an birdaltible guide to the feeder. Take fodder corn and corn fodder—one cut when the plant is green and succutient, the nearest equivalent to green grass—the other when it has developed its seed to a point just beyond the milky state. Fodder corn is greatly relished by stock, and it will see but an abundant vecretion of mik in a contribution of the state of th

to fail to the ground. But orchard grass, June grass, wheat, barley, rye and some others, if permitted to stand until this stage is reached, make nearly as worthless feed as can be imagine. This seems to be due to the greater amount of sugar in the culins of the former.

The above briefly-recited facts present a cogent reason why the farmer who cults apprehen a comment of the comment.

than the most inconsiderable amount of grass, should seek to have succession in his meadows and not sow them all to the same grass. By reference to my farm diary I fine that I began on my orchard grass this year June 4, on my clover June 12, timothy June 23 while I have today (July 3) just finished some late timothy, grown on very low overflowed bottoms from March sowings. Thus I was enabled to cut some before wheat harvest and some after, and yet secure each kind at its best. Before harvest hands are plenty and cheap; after harvest everybody else is cutting grass. Succession in meadows gives variety of leed, which is less perfectly secured by mixing the grasses. I do not like this plan. It gives perfection of pasture, but, for meadow, the different grasses had better grow by themselves, Clover needs a stiff grass to hold it up, it is true, but it is not suitable for mixture with timothy on account of the difference in their times of ripening. It does well enough with orchard grass in this respect, but the orchard grass exterminates it. White clover gives a good bottom and thickening to timothy, but tends to smother it out; but it will come in, and I do not mind reseeding a timothy meadow once in a while, for white clover makes excellent hay. Otherwise I prefer not to have my grasses mixed in the meadow. I would rather feed to stock alternately from different mows. Whether a farmer advocates early or late cutting, he should have a succession in meadows. The period when grass is at the perfect stage for hay, other in the hot weather of summer, embraces but a few days. The meridian of value is quickly passed, the bloom is soon gone, and orchard grass, especially, makes rapid strides in growth, and brooks no delay.—[Country Gentleman.]

Management in the Dairy. A paper read before the Mississippi Valley Dairy and Creamery Association, by Mrs. A. H. Wing of Vandalia, Ill.: There appears just now a growing interest among the farmers in regard to the dairy and creamery business. Almost every farmer you meet has something to say upon the subject. The question is, "Which will put the most money into the farmers" pucket, to go into the dairy business themselves, more thoroughly, or sell their cream to a creamery?" I am very frequently asked the question: "Does it pay to keep so many cows?" I answer yes. But to make it pay you must keep good cows, and no other, for one or two inferior cows will eat up all the profits of the good ones. Then they must be well ied on the best and most nutritious food. I think the very best feed a milk cow can have is clover hay, all she can eat, and a good ieed twice a day of oars ground, together with all the water she will druk not ice water, either), pure, fresh water from the well. Then they should be provided with clean, warm, comfortable barns, where they will be safe from the inclemency of the weather. In a word keep all the good cows you can, and keep them well; give them more of your individual attention; don't throw too much responsibility upon hired help. Make it your business to look after your cows, keeping yourselves posted on all and everything connected with them. Be sure your cows are milked by careful, kind and gentle hands, and the milking done in the most cleanly and quiet manner. Use the pails, never use wooden ones; you cannot keep them sweet and pure, and never allow your milk palls to be used for any other purpose. Set the milk in deep cans, not too large to be conveniently brandled, twenty inches deep by eight in diameter, with close-fliting covers, I think the most desirable, the cans to be set in a tank of cold water or refrigerator, where the milk will be kept at a uniform temperature of fifty-four degrees. Of course, if you have a spring of clear, cold water, where you can convey the water around the milk, you can keep it better than any other way. But let careful handling and the most berfeet cleanliness be your constant care. The milk-house room should be used for dairy purposes and no there, rever allowing any offensive odors to come in clo Woburn Farm, Eng., have given results of a very interesting and suggestive character. Some point three hours, then setting the churning aside, to be finished the next day (that day often the Sabbath), and all for the want of a thermometer (costing forty cents) to test the cream and have it at the right temperature—many hours spent in the hardest kind of labor to be charged to guesswork. The salting of butter is done in the same manner, by guess; taking up a handful of salt (common barrel sait) and working it into the butter; then they think they have not put in enough, and so put in another handful, and work, slap and smooth it over until it is nothing but saity grease, which they cannot sell for more than ten or fifteen cents per pound, and it is dear even at that price. I think it would take a pretty smart expert creamery man to make butter out of their cream, that he could valm off on the city dealers as good creamery butter. And those same parties will tell you "it does not pay to keep so many cows." Any wonder? Ask them what agricultural papers they take. Their answer will be the same: "It doesn't pay to take a paper."

Whenever you have a northeast storm, with damp, chilly, disagreeable weather, look out for are to buman individuals, and as we may have cold in the head, cold on the bowels, sore throat and other disturbances from cold, the term "roup" covers them all. Roup in some forms is contagious, while in other shapes it may exist in a flock without effecting any but those of weak constitutions. The first thing to do with the affected fowl is to clean out the nostrils, and every breeder should have on hand a small-syringe, which should be put to use early. Roup, when malignant, makes known its presence by a peculiar, disagreeable odor. The sick fowl looks droopy, and a slight pressure on the nostrils causes a discharge, which is very offensive in smeil. Make a solution of copperas water, and with the syringe hipectsome of it into the nostrils and also down the throat. If the bird is no better in a few hours, try a severer remedy, which is the injection of a mixture of coal oil and carbolic acid. Add tend oil, and force a small quantity into each nostril. This will cure when all other remedies fail. Night and morning give roup pills for powders either in the food or by forcing it down the throat. Add some, also, to the food of those that are well. How to make roup pills is what most persons desire to know. The basis of all roup pills or powders is assafectida. This is combined with tonics and cathartics. Here is the method by which a large quantity may be made at a small cost: Take one teaspoonful each of tineture of iron, red pepper, ginger, saffron, chlorate of potash, salt and powdered rinbard; nix them intimately. After thoroughly mixing add three tablespoonfuls of hyposulpnite of sold, and mix together well. Incorporate this with one ounce of assafectida, working it together until the whole is completely mingled, occasionally softening it, whenever necessary, with castor oil. This can be made into pills, or when dry, into a powder. It is of the same composition as many of the roup pills which are sold at fitty cents a box.

There are many suggestions for making hers lay and suggestions for making hers lay and suggestions to making hers lay and suggestions to making hers lay and suggestions to making and other disturbances from cold, the term "roup" covers them all. Roup in some forms is conta-

position as many of the roup pills which are sold at fifty cents a box.

There are many suggestions for making hens lay, but their virtues depend upon stimulating the fowis and supplying them with materials for producing eggs. Here is a recipe, which is a good one (much better than the majority), the cost of the ingredients of which is but very little. Take of bone meal, ground meat and parched wheat (ground), two pounds each; thissed meal, common salt, ground oyster shells and charcoal, one pound each; sulphur, copperas, common bread soda and fenugreek, half-pound each; saffron, red pepper, ginger and hyposulphite of soda, one-quarter pound each. Have all the ingredients in a fine condition, mix them together thoroughly, and you will have about thirteen pounds of condition powder, at a cost of less than five cents per pound, and which is not only egg food, but a preventive and cure for many diseases. Give a heaping tablespoonful once a day to every ten fowls, in the soft food.

soft food.

Lice is not a disease, but is not out of place here.
To be rid of them provide a dust bath; dust the
fowls with Persian insect powder, clean out the
poultry houses and coops, rub the roosts with coal
oil and whitewash the buildings inside and out
with hot whitewash to which carbolic acid has
been added.

oil and whitewash the buildings inside and out with hot whitewash to which carbolic acid has been added.

Rub the legs two or three times for scurvy legs (once a week) with lard and sulphur, to which a few drops of carbolic acid have been added, or a with a mixture of lard and coal oil; but do not grease setting hens in any manner, as it injures the eggs.

Iron in any shape is beneficial to fowls. Copperas is sulphate of iron, and if a little copperas is added to the drinking water, or ground fine and mixed with their food, the benefit will soon be seen in the reddened combs and healthy look. If pan old iron pot is used in which to keep the drinking water, the gradual oxidization of the iron by the water will cause particles of oxide of iron to be given off, which will be taken up by the fowls when drinking. A handful of nails or old pieces of refuse iron, iron filings or even iron cinder if placed in the vessel containing the water, will an old iron for less afford iron to the poultry. Iron is invigorating, stimulating, and assists in guarding the system from disease. Iron is in the blood of the very living creature, and any deficiency thereof

causes weakness or debility. The use of copperas is beneficial in another, respect. It is a remedy for a great many diseases is a good dishifectant, and a sure remedy against contagions of a certain character. Do not be afraid to use it. A table-spoonful of a solution of copperas in the drinking water for a dozen fowls is sufficient, and as it is cheap in price, the expense of its use is but a trifle.

cheap in price, the expense of its use is but a trifle.

Moulting is simply shedding old feathers. Feed liberally, giving both the egg food and tonic. Warmth is one of the best remedies for all discases, especially roup. Pip, or a thickening of the membrane of the tongue near the tip impedes breathing and sometimes suffocates, especially chicks. Clip off the end with a pair of sclssors, if an extreme case, and give the bird a good mouthful of butter or lard, to which a few drops of coal oil are added. Bowel diseases other than cholera may be treated in this manner. Use castor oil for constipation, and castor oil with a drop or two of laudanum for diarrhœa. Always give clean water, free from filth.

The Future of Wheat Raising. There is in the attempts of England to secure a safe road to the heart of Africa something sug-

farmers will, within a few years, have to meet in

the grain markets of the Old World. A few years ago it was thought that India could not produce enough wheat to scriously affect prices in America. Very few people now hold such an oninion, in face of the fact that, with a crop of 85,000,000 ofbushers short, the price of wheat sank eighteen cents below that of the time when our wheat crop was the largest ever known. This decline indicates that the American farmer cannot profitably compete with the feliahs of Egypt and the ryots of India; how, then, will it be when England shall have opened a safe and short road to the vast fertile districts in central Africa described by Livingston and Stanley, where millions of natives, with a very crude system of husbandry, obtain food in abundance? When England shall have assumed the power to "protect" the people of those regions, as she will no doubt do, then her usual policy will be carried out, the natives will become practically slaves, and will be "encouraged" to produce great quantities of grain to exchange for English rum and calleo. No white man knows the extent to which Africa can be made to contribute to the supply of food for the civilized world, but it is safe to say that the next quarter of a century will do much to open the eyes of the world upon this point. That the result will be pleasing to the grower of wheat on this continent may well be doutted. If, with the lesson taught by the East Indian record, the American farmer cannot see coming events clear enough to lead him to adopt methods of farming which will make him comparatively independent of the world's wheat market the fault will be his own. That the time has come when he should decide is shown by the fact that in 1879 but 2,000,000 bushels of wheat were exported by British India; in 1883 those exports were 36,000,000 bushels, or just the quantity of the present defict in American experts, "Is now 20,000,000 acres; and it is said that 56,000,000 acres; and it is said that 56,000,000 acres; and it is said that 56,000,000 acres; and it is said that 56,000 the grain markets of the Old World. A few years ago it was thought that India could not produce in the Soudan for its manguration." By improved machinery with which to cultivate the ground and reduce the cost of harvesting the grain much may be done. It is a reproach to American inventive genius and American manufacturing enterprise that the single plough, or at best but two or three ploughs, can be successfully used in preparing the ground, and that we are still dependent upon the muscular and very cosuly force of the horse for motive power in most farm operations, especially in preparing the ground for crops. It is a reproach to the whole people that, through the want of good highways, and of proper control of the railway systems of this country, the cost of putting the produce of our fields into market should be so great. England manages to bring the cheap labor of the native of Africa and of India into direct competition with the inventive ability and manufacturing skill of America; and America seems to have got the worst of it in the trial. She is handicapped by the enormous burden of taxation imposed by the ansportation companies, which, while they reap great profits, defy control. But improved means for wresting from the earth her bountiful glits will not long enable the American farmer to hold his place in the grain markets of the world. They will only serve to help him exhaust more quickly the account placed to his credit by Nature—an account against which he constantly draws, and to which he adds little. The end of this reckless way of acting must come, for the account will soon be exhausted. In some of the Eastern and Southern States the account was long ago overdrawn; but the West gives no heed to the lessons taught by the experience of the East.—Chicago Tribune.

Certain recent experiments by Dr. Voelcker at

in the direction indicated by experiments at the Ontario Experimental Farm, where, for a period of seven years, superphosphates mixed with barnyard manure gave much better results than when used alone, and considerably better results than when only manure was used. At Woburn, in the stock-yard fields, on which, for years in sucwhen used alone, and considerably better results than when only manure was used. At Woburn, in the stock-yard fields, on which, for years in succession, wheat has been grown without any manure, the crop, although light in color, is remarkably good. In1877 these unmanuged plots gave twenty-three seven-eighth bushels of wheat per acre. The produce feil gradually to about nine and one-half bushels in 1880, but in the past three years they gave respectively sixteen, twelve and twenty-five bushels. These results Dr. Voelcker attributed chiefly to the cleaniy cultivation. As to tilth and cleanliness, the soil is certainly in the very pink of condition, almost garden-like, in fact; and there can be no doubt that the matter of cultivation has a great deal to do with the productiveness of land. Plots dressed simply with mheral manures presented an appearance scarcely any better than that of the unmanured plots—that is, the application of mineral manures had exercised no appreciable influence on the wheat crop. Nitrogenous manures have been applied in salts of ammonia and nitrate of soda. In wet seasons the animoniated salts seem to give the higher results, while nitrate of soda usually excels in the production of barley, which delights in readily available food. On certain plots both the mineral and nitrogenous manures have been applied, and the crops on these, as a rule, promise well—decidedly better than the plots dressed with the inheral manure alone, but not much superior to the plots dressed exclusively with nitrogenous manures. The most striking point is the remarkably thorough exhaustion in a single crop of dressings of nitrogenous manures. On portions of certain plots, which had been dressed every spring since the commencement of the experiments with nitrogenous manures. On portions of certain plots, which had been dressed every spring since the commencement of the experiments with nitrogenous manures had been withheld in 1883 the nitrogenous dressing of nitrate of soda and saits of ammonla are good for one seas

The Late Tillage of Hoed Crops.
When has a hoed crop been tilled enough? This is a question that will be answered quite differently by different farmers, many planters saying that they want to finish up their corn and potatoes and beans and have them laid by (as they call it) before they go into their wheat harvest. But this wheat harvest cannot be any proper indicator of time, for the working of any of these crops, for one may be quite early or late, as compared with the other. Or the peculiarity of the season may require an unusual course of treatment for some one or more of these crops, and it will be a much more practicable management of any of these crops to continue their cultivation while each individual crop may need it, than to go by any prescribed rule for all seasons. Besides, I beheve it would often be very beneficial to most of these crops to continue the tilling of them until still later in their season of growth than is usually done, but, partly owing to the crowding of other important work at this season of theyear, and partly to the fact that the job is aftended with more or less risk if it is not properly done, this late culture and tillage of these crops is too often neglected. The consequence will be that with some crops the yield will be diminished, and with aearly all of them will be left growing a crop of weeds, enough to greatly retard the narvesting of the crop and to reseed the land for another foul growth for following years. This hindrance to the work of harvesting potatoes, or the bean crop, owing to the cumbersome growth of a weed crop also occupying the same ground, is often so much that it would more than twice have paid for having given the crop another good working over, and thus ensured good clean ground to harvest the crop from; also, in many cases, such tillage has been known to have added a large percentage to the product of such crops.

Having stated some of the advantages derived from iong-continued tilling of hoed crops, I would also state some instances where it was, and some where it was not, safe to do such cultivating, 'that potatoes must not be worked again after they have commenced to set," I have often continued that they want to finish up their corn and pota-toes and beans and have them laid by (as they call

to till them until the tubers were nearly full grown, without even realizing that it was detrimental to the yield, but, on the contrary, have seen the yield largely increased on parts of some fields having been so tilled, when the balance was not. Have continued the cultivation of bean crops until nearly all the jods were set, and with good results, unless I worked too deep, or earthed up to them so much as to have it come in contact with the bean pods. I have many a time cultivated corn after it was tasselled and siked out, and until it had reasting ears on it, when it has been so heavy in places that the upper leaves would lap from each side over the horse's back, and I could nardly see him from where I was holding the cultivator. But I would say that this class of work wants to be done with eare and discrimination to avoid possible loss by it, for in some cases it may prove very beneficial to the crop, and in others it may prove a positive injury. I will state the conditions causing these two extremes. It sometimes happens that about the last of August or the 1st of September, the corn being a heavy crop outhe ground, and the ears having attained to full size, the ground having been frequently moistened with showers, and the ripening of the crop relarded by cool nights, and only a temperate sun for some days, or even weeks, together, such a crop does not seem to ripen up at all; then, if at such a time the farmer should run his cultivator through it, doing a good full stroke of work as to depth and width of tillage, this would do enough of root pruning to help materially in ripening the crop and sometimes making it suitable to cut one or two weeks earlier for such treatment. But, on the other hand, if at about the same time of the year, it is quite warm and dry weather, it might prove very detrimental to the crop to give it such a tillage, or, if attempted at all, it should only receive very shallow and light tillage.—[Rural Home. gestive of new competition which American

Within the next six weeks almost the entire grain crop of the Northwest will have been put in stacks, for the number of farmers who have barn room for the storage of their grain crops between harvest and thrashing is small. Prices of grain are aimost certain to rule low, and this furnishes a strong reason why there should be no waste. Not only should clean work be done in the harvest field, but the stacking should be done in such a manner as to reduce to the minimum any loss from bad weather between harvest and threshing. If good weather is experienced until the harvest and stacking are completed, it is quite likely to be succeeded by a wet speil in September, which puts the stack to a severe test. Under such conditions the loss through damage to the grain in the stack is in the aggregate enormous, and should, if possible, be avoided. The true theory in stacking grain is pretty generally understood, which is that in building a stack the middle should be kept so full that when it is settled every bundle will have an inclination to the outside rather than the timbale. A stack so constructed and properly stacks, for the number of farmers who have barn which is that in building a stack the middle should be kept so full that when it is settled every bundle will have an inclination to the outside rather than the inside. A stack so constructed and properly topped out cannot wer in very far even with heavy and long-continued rains. But if the reverse is the case, and the inclination is inward instead of outward, the water will follow the course of theightraw, and penetrate to the centre of the stack. The practical difficulty is in carrying out this theory in building the stack. We have seen stackers who, in order to have the outside courses keep their place without slipping, worked upon their knees, following the outside courses round, and giving then their full weight to pack them solid, while the middle was filled by bundles thrown in loosely. While it appeared to be full enough, it was not, from the fact that it was packed less solidly than the outside, and having to bear a greater weight, when the stack came to settle it went down faster than the outside, and left the bundles with an inclination inward instead of outward. The better method is for the stacker to stand well away from the outside of the stacker to stand well away from the outside of the stack and place his outside courses with a fork, and whatever tramping he does do, do it in the centre, which, if kept sufficiently full, will keep the highest when the settling is over. The English farmers, who are more troubled with wet weather than those in this country, practice thatching their grain stacks, using straw or coarse grass in small straight bundles aid on, each course over-lapping the one blow like shingles. When protheir grain stacks, using straw or coarse grass in small straight bundies laid on, each course overlapping the one below like shingles. When properly secured by a thatch in this manner, a stack will stand a great amount of bad weather without injury. There are but few localities in the West where slough grass is not easily obtainable. This, with its flat stems, serves admirably as an outside protection for grain stacks, and if the farmer has not absolute confidence in the skill of his stacker, it will pay him well to give his stacks such protection. Stacking is often carelessly and indifferently done, from the expectation of threshing immediately, or within so short a time as hardly to furnish any risk, and so the grain is piled up almost any way, simply to get it meshed for the thresher. But as "there's many a slip between the cup and lip," so there's many between the stacking and threshing. The macnine is delayed beyond expectation or bad weather sets in and prevents work, and the imperfectly stacked grain takes damage and a loss is sustained, which greater care in stacking would have avoided.

A safe rule for the farmer to adopt in stacking

is sustained, which greater care in stacking would have avoided.

A safe rule for the farmer to adopt in stacking his grain would be to build every stack as if he expected it to stand six months before threshing. With such a rule adhered to there would be little loss of or damage to grain in the stack.—[Colorado Farmer.

Home Experiments.

Every farm should be an experiment station, and every farmer an experimenter. We don't mean by this that the whole farm and the whole time of the farmer should be devoted to making experiments; but we do mean that the farmer should have plots on which to try the different experiments; but we do mean that the farmer should have piots on which to try the different manures, different seeds and different modes of cultivation. Farmers are far too apt to take information at second hand; too apt to jump at conclusions. Because a neighbor may feed more stock and feed richer foods and make better barnyard manure, and for that reason a farmer who uses special fertilizers can't see any special benefit from their use, it won't do for him to conclude that such fertilizers will not pay him. He must know for himself and on his own soil, what manures pay and what pay best. He must know what crops are best adapted to particular fields; whether hill or drill planting pays him the better; whether hill or flat culture is the more profitable; in short, there are a thousand questions constantly arising that every farmer must settle for himself, and that no one else can settle for him to a certainty. Farmers "Prove all things, and hold fast that which is good."—[New Yorker.

Persons are never more mistaken than watering their garden crops in dry spells, in order to promote their growth and securing good yields. This watering causes a hard crust and prevents the moisture from beneath to arise and afford the important assistance derived from that source. Still, water can be applied in dry times that will do good service and be free from this serious objection. In the first place, stir up the soil well to some little depth, then draw it away from the plants so that a small basin will be formed, and pour in the water steadily, allowing it to soak in gradually; and, after it has all disappeared, draw the earth back again and fill up the basin. This being a loose surface, it will prevent the moisture underneath. Water carefully applied in this way to pease, beans, egg-plant, okra, cabbage, etc., will produce the best effect, and the watering will not need repeating for several weeks. Try it.

Celery should be earthed up as fast as it grows in order to set it to blanch well. Still, the operation must not be comm-need too early, as the growth might be weakened somewhat thereby. Above all things allow no soil to get into the heart in earthing, as the crown is apt to rot from this.

It is a great mistake to leave barley until dead ripe before cuttine. If the stem is green, not only will the barley be plumper, but less liable to injury from rains. A heavy dew will often stain barley so as to injure its saie if the crop is uncut until after it is fully ripe.

What we need on the farms are independent men—men who have the courage to leave the old beaten track and reach out on all sides after knowledge, and accept the backings of science and the products of invention which give them promise of greater success. What we need is a higher education. We cannot expect this of dheads, but our hope is in the rising generation, who are to take up the implements of labor as they fail from the hands of the fathers.

Wood ashes are needed on aimstain all old apple orchards. Lack of pottsh is in very many ca

has to be done every day, it should be of the cream gathered twenty-four to forty-eight hours before. In small dairies the cream should be stirred slightly every day to prevent danger of

stirred slightly every day to prevent danger of injury from mould.
Fattening store store this month. Every profitably be commenced this month. Every pound of corn fed now will count as much as two would in November. Besides, animals that are not penned will run off a good deal of fat in hot weather.

Dr. Salmon, of the Department of Agriculture, is of the opinion that abortion in cows is due to two classes of causes. 1. It may be caused by improper food, by mechanical mishaps, by standing in a wrong position in the stable, etc. 2. It may also occur in a form that is contagious. In this form, daily disinfecting the stable with a 1 per cent, solution of sulphurle acid has been found useful.

Some farmers only feed grain to horses when

Some farmers only feed grain to horses when hard at work, thinking hay or grass sufficient at other times. This practice is not so common as it used to be, and deserves to be less so. Some portion of grain in the feed is both cheaper and better than all hay. When horses are not at work, grain and straw will take the place of grain and hay. and hay.

Milch cows cannot once be deprived of water

work, grain and straw will take the place of grain and hay.

Milch cows cannot once be deprived of water without its telling on the milk flow.

This item, from an exchange, will apply to other States as well as Ohlo: "L. M. Bonham shows the expensiveness of slow maturity by stating that the auditor's report of the State of Ohlo for 1883 'showed we have 947,659 young cattle; supposing them to average 500 pounds each, we need 1620 pounds of hay to feed one from December to May, or, with hay at \$10 per ton, a cost of \$8 10 each, or a grand total of \$7,676,087. For what? Simply to keep alive the cattle of Ohlo, that they may be ready to turn the coming grass into beef, or into plump carcasses to be shrunken into walking skeletons the coming winter."

In feeding oats to horses during the season of hard labor, remember that the best are not always those which look bright and are free from mustiness or other odor indicating previous dampness or heat; weight of oats determines value, if their condition is good. Light oats contain very little nutriment. It pays at this hard-working time of year to feed good grain and good hay.

It is certain that the best days for range feeding of stock have passed. The land in many sections has been overstocked to the permanent injury of the native grasses. With light corn crops and higher prices for grain, feeders cannot afford to pay as much for grass for steers as they did a few years ago. The fears that Western corn feeders will be obliged to knock under to the plains rangers are being done away with, and this may have some effect in helping stock feeders still farther East.

The amount of food required by different animals of the same kind and nearly the same weight differs much more widely than is generally supposed. With single animals it requires close observation to declide how much can safely be given. It is best always to give just as much as will be eaten up clean. More than this is wasteful, and with sheep, especially, will be less promotive of thrift than a ration slightl

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THE WEEKLY GLOBE

WORD

The Order, "Forward, March,"

Issued to the "People's Party"

By General Benjamin F. Butler.

He Gives His Forces as a Rallying-Cry,

"A Change from Party to Country."

Veteran Massachusetts Statesman

Gives an Account of His Stewardship

To His Triplicate stituency.

Inside History of the Chicago Convention.

Masterly Arraignment Republican Rule.

Conclusive Proof That That Party Ought to Go.

Advice as to the Conduct of the Campaign.

To my constituents:

In compliance with oft-repeated and anxious in quiries, I hasten to give account of my steward-ship of the political interests with which I was 1. Hostility to all monopolies in commerce, in-

2. The preservation of the national legal tender rrency of the people, constitutionally issued by

in the production of wealth, to be protected against the encroachments of those who absorb and consume without producing.

4. The necessity for reform and correction of

abuses in government, so that its pressure on the people would be made as light as possible; its administration effective, to guard the rights of American citizens at home and abroad; to make public servants, individual or incorporate subservient to the use and will of the people only so as to restore the prosperity of the country, with equal rights, equal burdens, equal powers and

equal privileges of all people. These latter were specially confided to me by the Democratic masses of Massachusetts, to whom alone I owe grateful duty for high consideration and support during years of effort in the reform of government, but to no Democratic organization whatever. They were to be presented to the National Democratic Convention for its acceptance and adoption as the axioms of Democratic rule as

practised by our fathers.

I had intended if these great principles of gov ernment, by the people and for the people only, had been cordially received and earnestly and honestly adopted by that convention as the politimitted my name to be presented to the convention for the suffrages of the people as chief executive to administer and carry forward the necessary measures; in which case I should have been bound by its action to support both its platform

That I should be placed in that high position l knew was the will of the 150,000 voters of that Commonwealth who had expressed their confidence by their votes so unanimously, that no man from that State could have been a delegate to that convention if he had dared to breathe aloud that he was opposed either to the principles 1 represented or to my personal candidature.

In thus doing the will of those whe sent me sought none of the honors of the convention, and interfered with none of its proceedings, save to

sought none of the honors of the convention, and interfered with none of its proceedings, save to serve as a member of its committee on what should have been its platform of principles, and not of expedients.

Owing to an accident without fault of any one, I reached that committee only after it had been some hours in session, and then found, by solenn vote twice over, that it was equally divided upon the question whether, in raising the moneys necessary for an honest and economical carrying on of the government, the Democratic party would pledge itself to tax the people in such manner only as would best promote American enterprise and American industry, and foster and cherish American labor. This division was shown by repeated votes of eignteen States to eighteen States in the choice as chairman of one who should represent the affirmative or negative of that vital proposition. The committee, failing to elect a chairman, remained under its temporary chairman during the remainder of its deliberations with the understanding that after a tariff plank should be agreed upon, either one or the other of the two candidates, Messrs. Converse of Ohio or Morrison of Illinois, should be elected permanent chairman and present a platform to the convention, the tariff plank of which should most nearly accord with his views.

To find my self holding the controlling vote in a

convention, the tariff plank of which should most bearly accord with his views.

To find myself holding the controlling vote in a committee on resolutions of a Democratic National Convention was not a new or untried position. I had held that position twenty-four years before in the Charleston Convention of 1860, and there I was obliged by my convictions to differ from both sides. I then presented a second minority report of one which was adopted by the convention.

At Chargo a sub-committee of eight was chosen

At Cheago a sub-committee of eight was chosen and directed to prepare a tariff plank and submit it to the committee. In that sub-committee I pre-sented a series of resolutious which may be thus summarized:

sunmarized:
1. That no more revenue should be raised by any form of taxtion than absolutely necessary for the expenses of the government.
2. That such revenue should be raised by tariff

2. That such revenue should be raised by tariff on imports.

3. That all materials used in arts and manufactures and the necessaries of life not produced in this country should come in free; but luxuries should be taxed to the highest possible point.

4. That the internal revenue tax upon liquors, distilled and fermented, and tobacco, being a war tax, should be sacredly devoted to relieving the people from the remaining burdens of the war, to wit, the care and comfort or relief of soldiers disabled in the wars of the republic, and paying such pensions as Congress should from time to time allow such soldiers, and paid into a fund for that purpose, a like fund having been provided for our saliors.

allors.

5. That the laws imposing duties for revenue

should be so adjusted as best to promote American enterprise and American industry, to cherish and foster American labor, and not create mo-

opolies. On submitting these resolutions to the sub-

nopolies.

On submitting these resolutions to the subcommittee, the first four articles were agreed to
without a division; but the fifth, declaring the
duty of the government to so lay taxes as best to
promote American enterprise, and American industry, and cherish and Joster American labor,
failed of adoption by a vote of 4 to 4.

From that hour any candidature of mine in that
convention became to me impossible.

The defeat of any possible nominee of the party
upon a free-trade platform seemed to me inevitable, even if not desirable. The influences which
caused the change of three votes out of seven
clearly foreshadowed the nominee.

At the next meeting of my delegation I requested
that my name be not presented, and suggested to
them to favor the nomination of a gentleman
whose length of public service and long acquaintance with public affairs, and whose prior consideration in other Democratic conventions showed
that he had some claims to be considered a Democratic statesman. All of the delegation who remained faithful to their constituents and represented the Massachusetts Democracy so voted,
and with true consistency and propriety so stood
firmly to the end.

Then ensued in the committee a struggle of
many hours so to frame a tariff plank that should
appear to say what mine said, and yet not say it,
and appear to say the contrary, and yet not say
it; like the Western hunter who tried to shoot his
riffe at something he dimly saw stirring a bush, so
as to nit it if it was a deer and miss it if it was a
calf.

With this struggle of ingenuity and deception,

calf.
With this struggle of ingenuity and deception, With this struggle of ingenuity and deception, as if for a prize, of course, I, had nothing to do, but simply stood by my guns. My resolutions were never again voted upon in the committee, nor was the tariff resolution in the words in which it was presented to the convention agreed upon in the sub-committee at all, but was amended after it was presented to the general committee. It will be observed that mine was substantially the Ohio tariff piank, which, when offered by Mr. Converse in general committee, was also voted down, although it had been adopted by many State conventions. I afterwards offered a series of resolutions in favor of

Industries and Laboring Men and Women of the Country. That as under existing laws all controversies between labor and capital can only be settled by

brute force; and that as capital is strong and labor weak, therefore government should establish tribunals in which these great controversies may

That it should be provided by law that laboring

That it should be provided by law that laboring men may combine and organize for their own protection, as capital may be incorporated and combined for its protection; and that all laws that hinder the laboring men in this right are oppressive and ought to be changed.

That all the great woes of our country have come because of imported labor. That America ought never to be a lazar house for the reception of the pauper labor of other countries, sent here through governmental aid, or brought here under contract by capital, for the purpose of debasing American workingmen and women by competing with them through imported or convict labor.

That labor has a right to demand a just share of the profits of its own production.

That the future of the country unites with the laboring men in demanding a liberal support by the United States of common school education in the States, so that all citizens shall be sufficiently instructed in their duties as freemen and electors.

All of which, one after another, were voted down.

To Sustain the Legal Tender Currency.

I also presented a resolution declaring that the legal tender currency, under the decision of the Supreme Court, was now the constitutional currency of the country, and should not be interfered with; and that business interests should not be disturbed by financial discussion.

That also was voted down in the committee, and

a resolution passed that the Democracy were in favor of "honest money." This was intended to be, and is, an insult to every friend of constitu-tional currency, and was presented by one of the most narrow-minded of capitalists.

Opposed to Monopolies. I also offered a resolution that all monopolies, as

they tend to make two classes, the very rich and the very poor, were hurtful to the people of the reoublic. Voted down. I also offered a resolution that the agents of the

also onered a resolution that the agents of the government, whether State or national, incorporated to do public business, were the servants of the people, and should be regulated by the power that created them.

This resolution seemed necessary because the contrary had lately been enunciated from a high seurce as a proposition of constitutional law, to which I cannot agree.

That was voted down.

Another resolution that it was the duty of Con-

Another resolution that it was the duty of Congress to provide by law that railroads should not make discriminating rates so as to enhance the price of the necessaries of life between the pro-

That suffered the same fate. No Swooping of the Land of the People by the Aristocracy.

Again, a resolution declaring the public lands to be the heritage of the people, and that they ought to be held in small quantities for that purpose only, and another resolution that public lands were held in trust by the government for those became citizens of the United States, and ought not to be permitted to be monopolized in large areas by corporations and the aristocracy of Both voted down.

Foreign Navies Not to Control the Pacific Coast in Case of War.

Again, a resolution that the United States will not permit a ship canal to be built across the isthmus of Panama without its consent, except that it will exercise the right to take possession of it whenever the necessity of the country demands. That, too, was voted down.

Change of Officials Healthy.

I also offered a resolution that the various offices of the government belong to the people thereof, and that frequent changes of Federal officials were necessary to counteract the growing aristocratic tendencies to life office, as well as for the discovery and punishment of frauds and embezzlements of public money. This was voted down.

Citizens Not to be Sent Away to be Tried. Again I offered in sub-committee resolutions dening the duty of the United States to protect every citizen everywhere, and also that no American citizen should be tried for any act done in this country except under its own laws, and on its own soil, and there was no power in the government to

soil, and there was no power in the government to send a citizen eisewhere to be tried therefor.

These resolutions were voted down in the subcommittee, but when offered in the general committee, there being nothing in the platform deemed by that committee to be a substantial equivalent, they were adopted, although there were some namby-pamby statements reported by the sub-committee on the same subject.

This will account to those curious in such matters, for two sets of resolutions upon the same subect in the platform, to which I call attention, and designate for convenience as the "American" and the "English" resolutions, as to the rights of American critizens to protection by their government.

These declarations of principles seem to cover

most of the live questions in politics in which the people are interested,

Full Consideration Not Permitted. Through the courtesy of the chairman of the committee, and by personal intercession, I obtained the boon of thirty minutes sion, I obtained the boon of thirty minutes to present and discuss a charter of the people's rights at an hour erowding on midnight, but before it could be printed and laid before the convention, and with the refusal of the convention to adjourn to the morning before a vote was taken upon them. So eager were the members to get at their work of predestined nomination.

And such a convention has been called a And such a convention has been called a deliberative body!

It is true that it spent days upon the unit rule, which required a man's vote to be cast against his conscience and judgment, in spite of his protest by others, and days in trying to settle the internal dissensions of the machine pohitics of a single State; but it could give thirty minutes only to the discussion of principles for the government of the nation. I therefore could substantially present but one plank, the most important of all, the protection of the American laborer and producer, without which, in my judgment, there can be no prosperity to this country.

And this was voted down in the convention by a vote of 712½ to 97½.

Ifelt it but right to warn the convention, however unimportant such warning inight seem, of

I felt it but right to warn the convention, however unimportant such warning might seem, of the course of my duty if such a vote was passed against the workingmen and women of the country, for whose welfare it was well known I had stood from my earliest manhood. The notice was in this emphatic language, "If you refuse to stand by the workingmen, God help you, I cannot." In this there was no mistake. Mr. Watterson of Kentucky, who followed me. took warning, saying the party would look to God for help, but the Scripture saith, "the prayer of the wicked availeth not." It was due to myself not to adopt the course which certain pure-minded, and upright, and highly moral politicians deem it proper to pursue, take part in the proceedings of a convention to its end, and then, without giving any notice to anybody, and without protesting, refuse to support its doings.

I have thus given a succinct, as it must be, but a faithful account of my connection with the Chicago Convention and its action on the matters which I was charged to present to it by the National Greenback Labor party, the Anti-Monopoly organization and the Democracy of Massachusetts.

I will not omit the fact that in the platform adopted there were certain sweet phrases used toward the foreign-born citizen. There were cer-tain honeyed words, over and over repeated, in order that their repetition might seem like earnest advocacy put in favor of labor, and upon

some of the topics of our platform. But I do claim, and submit to the just judgment of the people, that comparing the two platforms, and taking the action of the convention, every claim of the Anti-Monopolist, and of the National Greenback and Labor men, was so contemptuously rejected or so thoroughly smothered by platfudes which would permit any financial theorist or any monopolist to subscribe to the majority platform, that it is most apparent on the face of the resonations that they were simply resolutions of expedients to catch votes by indirection, deception and illusion, not declarations of those high principles which should form the basis of the united action of a great party of the people.

Why an Explicit Platform Should be De-

Why an Explicit Platform Should be Demanded of the Democracy.

The country has had no experience for nearly a quarter of a century of what the Democracy would to if they had the power, so that the people are obliged to require the most explicit pledges from them of intended action before we can put the obliged to require the most explicit pledges from them of intended action before we can put the government in their hands. But the farmer and the laboring man do know that a Democratic House of Representatives has just appropriated more money raised by taxation than any other House of Representatives has ever appropriated in time of peace. We also know that the Democratic majority would have made a free-trade tariff, containing all the odious reatures of the present war tariff, so far as regards its monstrous inequalities, by a horizontal reduction of the tariff to break down very many rising and struggling industries, and destruction of the homes of our workingmen and the home markets of the American producers.

Who does not know that the very fear of the action of the Democracy in Congress has so paralyzed American enterprise and business that milis are everywhere closing, mines shut up, furnaces blown out, and every kind of employment so curtailed that the mechanic and workingmen are not earning enough to support life in comfort, so that the farmer, even, deprived of a home market and crushed down by discriminating rates of transportation, finds his corn, wheat and wool lower than it has been within the present generation? Can the people, therefore, trust the machine Democracy with power upon a shifting, evasive and deceptive platform?

We Know the Republicaus. How the

We Know the Republicaus. How the

Mighty Have Fallen. The country has had experience in Republican party rule twenty-five years, and know its results. We therefore have no need to look at its platform, for "by their fruits ye shall know them." The Republican party in its inception was emphatically the party of the people. It had in it substantially neither monopolist nor capitalist. It was as poor as was the convention of delegates who framed the Declaration of Independence. Taking out five men, the rest could hardly pay their board

The Republican party was formed upon a grand and noble idea, to do for one class of workingmen what the Democratic party, even under Jefferson and Jackson, had failed to do. Their democracy dealt only with the white man. The democracy of the Republican party dealt with the black man and aimed to give him freedom and equal rights. For that purpose, and that alone, was that party formed. It was the radical party, and so radical a party of the people that the aristocratic part of the Whig party, the old adversaries of the Democracy of the days of Jackson, merged themselves in the Democracy without a drop of Democratic blood, as they hoped, in their veins, or a thought for the people, except as the lower classes in their party, and such of them as a quarter of a century has spared are found with the Democracy of today, largely guiding its councils in the manner we have seen.

How Republicans Became the Party of The Republican party was formed upon a grand

How Republicans Became the Party of Monopolists.

The necessity for money to carry on the war drew all the bankers and capitalists into the Republican party. The immense fortunes, almost ecessarily growing out of the vast expenditures of the war, fell into the hands of men who attached hemselves to the party that fed them, as the iron sattracted by the magnet, and monopolized in-

is attracted by the magnet, and monopolized in-dustries and enterprises. The necessity to bind together the eastern and western shores of the republic by methods of quick transportation, giving reason for immense subsidies, granted to make three systems of railsubsidies, granted to make three systems of railroads across the continent with all their branches and feeders, created wealth in corporations and individuals, to a degree before unheard of, in this or any other country, and brought all those interests substantially into the Republican party. And if any stayed in the Democratic party, they were in confederation with the same class, to so arrange polities that whichever party came in power, capital, in all its varied and powerful forms, would be sure of control, and the people be ground up as "between the upper and nether midstome." Thus it will be readily seen, and he who runs may read, that the Republican party is the party of monopoly, of corporate interests in every form of industry, and every department of business and finance. The Anti-Monopolists can expect nothing from the Republican party for reasons before stated, and because it helds both houses by the rich men who are the owners of monopolies, or their paid attorneys.

Claiming to Protect Labor They Only Pro-

True, it has in all its tariff legislation claimed to protect and cherish American labor, but always only as an adjunct to American capital. Capital, engaged in manufactures and other industries, can only be successful when the American laborer is well paid and surrounded with the comforts of life. But how little has the gred of capital allowed or comprehended this great fact; to prove allowed or comprehended this great fact; to prove which I need only to recail to your minds how capital chafing under even a partially fair division of its great profits with labor, has sought to reheve itself from this scaut measure of justice even, by the importation of foreign labor from every country whence it could be brought, from the Chinas to the western shores of the Atlantic. Why have they done this? Because these imported laborers can, and for a time do, live on what would starve the American workingmen and so can work very much cheaper, for it has ever been the rule, and if the workingmen do not take the remedy for this fearful state of things into

so can work very much cheaper, for it has ever been the rule, and if the workingmen do not take the remedy for this fearful state of things into their own hands, ever will be the rule that the wages of labor are only so much and no more as will support him and his wife and children in the lowest degree of comfort when all of them are at work who can work.

In addition to this imported cheap labor, and the use of convict labor at a nominal price wherever it could be had, thereby debasing and lowering the high standard of American labor, the perfection of machinery, by which so great a snare of production is effected, has so lessened muscular effort in labor that capitalists have been enabled to utilize the labor of women and children to a very large extent to do that work which men formerly did. Thus the workingman's wife and sisters are made the instruments of lowering his own rate of wages.

But it will be said, surely to employ the women and children profitably cannot be objectionable. Certainly not if it is profitable to themselves, their fathers and husbands and the country.

How stands the fact? Women's labor is employed in manufactories at a very much less price than men's labor, even that boor quality of men's labor imported from abroad, while women and even children can do that class of labor equally well with the best of men. Laboring men thereby are thrown out of employ, or else compelied to work at unremunerative prices. Thus capital gets still further advantage of a tariff put on imported articles as is claimed to enable the American producer to pay more to American labor than the foreign laborer receives as wages. It will therefore be seen that capital, thus taking to itself as a rule from the poor mechanic, wno invents them, all the good gifts of God given to mankind in improvement in machinery for production, uses those very improvements for the purpose of still further lowering the wages of the American workman by the employment of women and female children to tend this improved not more than 50

These Wrongs Taint the Very Life Blood

of the People. This condition of things is not one affecting economic questions alone, but it goes to the very vitality of the nation. I do not say that a workvitality of the nation. I do not say that a workingman employed at the bench or the machine cannot be the father of as healthy children, both in body and mind, as if not so employed. On the contrary, I think him far more capable in that direction than is the idle and effeminate consumer of other men's works without labor, who has incapacitated his manly powers, perhaps, by his vices; and therefore the infusion of fresh blood from the farm and the workshop has been found necessary to sustain the business prosperity of the cities. But I do say that no wife or mother, from whom physiologists tell us the child must receive largely its mental endowments, was intended by the Almighty to spend her young years or mature age in standing for many hours a day behind a counter, or confined in tending a machine.

If the laboring woman had the banbe she would be able, with the assistance of her husband, father, and brother, to right this great wrong, but being denied it she becomes virtually a slave!

Employ women if you will and must, but let it be at the same remunerative wages when they do the same work as men, so that they may at the earliest moment release themselves from thraldom.

The Republican party has released the colored

The Republican party has released the colored man from bondage and given him the ballot for his protection. Why, in the score of years since, has not that party by the same species of class legislation saved the white women of the nation from deteriorating its children?

With an overwhelming majority, Republicans have spent months and months in devising laws for the elevation of womanhood in the territory of Utah. Be it so! Why has not some Republican statesman given a few hours in these later years when Southern troubles have bassed away, or been overlooked, to the question whether the women of the nation, if not protected by other legislation, should not be allowed the ballot with which to protect themselves, as that party gave it for like purposes to the negro.

For these reasons, a tariff which gives to capital protection upon the ground that thereby American labor may be protected, has too often turned out by means, some of which I have mentioned, to be simply the enhancement of the profits of capital, while labor still remains substantially unrewarded, and certainly without any just share of the profits.

classes have nothing to hope from the Republican party. The first and only object of protection in laying duties should be to protect labor, and never to protect capital, which can be left to protect itself as it is amply able to do. It should, moreover, be restrained from getting more than its fair share of the profits of production and transportation.

Nor Has Labor any Hope from That Party to Aid Its Necessities or Protect Its

Rights. The Republican party has granted subsidies to railroads and steamships, erected many and expensive public building, spent many millions in opening the mouth of the Mississippi and leveeing its banks, and many millions in improving rivers and harbors. These grants amount to a sum equal to half the national debt. Without criticising the propriety of these grants, although ome of them are open to criticism, yet these are all aids to the capitalist and land owner.

all aids to the capitalist and land owner.

Point me to one grant or act in aid of the workingman. I do not forget the eight-hour law for government laborers and mechanics, but there never has been honesty and power enough in Republican adjunistration to enforce that law.

When in Congress I introduced a bill and advocated it as well as I could, that Congress grant aid to families of laboringmen in cities to settle on the public lands in the West and make homes for themselves, and as communities be able to protect themselves against the Indians and thus dispense with the cost of the army. It sleptin the proper committees of a Democratic House and Republican Senate the sleep of all proposals in favor of labor that knows no waking.

This bill would have begun another muchneeded reform—the reduction to a skeleton of the regular army, which is expensively useless in time of peace.

Let Congress expend half of the year supports

Let Congress expend half of the vast sumforce as a reliance in every emergency like the trained and organized militia of Massachusetis and the national guard of New York, the first armed bodies at the capital when in danger in '61.

The Republican party has in its ranks many good, true and conscientious men, who followed its fortunes and carried its elections because it protected the labor of the South in its rights, and claimed to protect the laborer of the North in his wares. wages.
I call the attention of such men to the fact that

I call the attention of such men to the fact that hat party has failed to do either. Laboring men are out of employment and starving, after a quarter of a century of Republican rule. Nay, moref It is well known in Massachusetts and Rhode Island, and how far in other parts of the North I leave the good and just minded of those localities to speak, capital has coerced the votes of the laboring men to its own purposes by threats, intimidation, and in some cases worse means. The negro of the South, also, cannot go to the ballotbox for fear of the shot-gun, and if he does the ballot-box stuffer puts in two votes to neutralize his one. To the substantiation of these facts, I call upon

the laboring men of both sections to bear witness. Is it not so? You know as I know; you feel as I feel upon this matter. I submit to the producer, whether the farmer, the mechanic or the laborer. whether he has any hope as against the inroads of capital upon the rights of labor or the grasp of monopolies which absorb all the profits of producmonopoles which absorb all the profits of produc-tion, until we have in this country, even in its youth, almost infancy as regards the length of life of nations, richer men than in any other country in the world, and as boor men as any other coun-try in the world, however ensiaved that country may be, for a man cannot be poorer than starva-tion.

Republican Legislation on Finance Respon sible for the Present Distressed State of Business.

In the matter of finance there is nothing to hope from the Republican party any more than from the Democratic party. The bankers and capitalists of both partles uniting together have controlled for twenty years the financial legislation of the nation. And the result? What have we just seen? With money enough in the country for all its wants; with no substantial drain from abroad; with an accumulation of wealth such as the world never has seen; with a crop of corn and wheat almost untouched, and another one about to be garnered; with a stock of petroleum already produced sufficient for the consumption of the world for a year; with nearly a year's stock already produced of cetton goods; with more than six months' stock of woollen goods as they will average; with a production of from that leaves its further production impossible until greater consumption becomes possible; with provisions in such abundance that the means of sustaining life are cheaper than before for fifty years; yet, because of our financial system, in every class of business, embarrassments and failures to an unheard of extent, with banks locking up their money in millions upon millions and allowing their customers who by our financial system have been made dependent upon them, to be ruined; the producing laborer goes about the street unemployed, and the farmer's wheat, which with our fathers was a measure of value, is a drug in the market, and that which he raises today, proceed by the sweat of his feet is without prefit to ab right, the contradiction. that which he raises today, provided by the sweat of his face, is without profit to all industry!

Greenback Remedy for Financial Ills. We, the despised Greenbackers, offered a remedy for all this which no reflecting, keen-sighted business man will now say would not have been years ago, proposed that instead of issuing a United States bond which would be held by captalists only, and for the purpose of securing a bank currency only, Congress should make an interconvertible bond at a low rate of interest, to be issued by the government, so that any man might invest in it instead of placing his money in savings banks or trust companies to be loaned out on margins on kiting stocks, and then lost when he called for it. That bond bearing 3.65-100 per cent, interest, to be presented by the hoider at any time to the treasury, and legal tenders to be issued for it, and thus the interest to that amount of the national debt accrues to the government instead of being paid by it from the taxes of the people. And then when another bond was desired by the investor one should be issued by the government, and interest thereon begin.

Every financier knows that it is the odd fifty millions withdrawn or put out that makes a redundancy or scarcity of circulating medium; and is there a man who dares say now that such a bond would not have prevented the panic and desolation to business through which we are now passing?

The time has come when the greenback is susyears ago, proposed that instead of issuing a

ing?
The time has come when the greenback is sustained by the Supreme Court as a constitutional currency against the opinions of the paid attorneys of every financier of the country. The time will come if the people of this country can get the ciutch of monopoly of its currency off its throat, when such a system of finance as I have sketched vill give freedom to the industrial and business attrests of the country from the terrible fluctua-

tions which the people now suffer. We Want No Canal But Ours Across the

Isthmus. It will be observed that I put in my platform a plank against the construction of a Panama ship canal without the consent of the United States.

I hold such a canal in time of peace destructive to our commerce. San Francisco has become an entrepot of goods of which the products of American industries form a large part for distribution over the western coast of North America, which commerce we now control, make this canal and England dominate commerce, as she now does that of the western coast of Central and South America. In time of war with the Parama canal coast. of the western coast of Central and South America. In time of war with the Panama canal open, England seizes it by her immense navy, and from thence can ravage and blockade our whole Pacific coast. This she cannot do now, because she owns no coaling station nearer than the Sandwich Islands, from which it will be quite impossible to supply a blockading fleet.

Our three systems of railroads across the continent, when run in competition and not in collusion, can carry our productions to the western coast cheaply enough, and in that case, at least, the freight will be paid to our own eitizens.

So in peace or war we must control that canal. The Republican party has done nothing to protect the interests and dignity of the country in this behalf, and the Democracy, refuse to promise even to do anything!

to do anything! The People Get Nothing from the Old

Experience, the best teacher, therefore estab lishes the fact that commerce, the industries, the

backer, the farmer or other small producers, all of

whose interests are identical, can get or hope nothing from either or both the present organized parties.

The Republican party is bound hand and foot to The Republican party is bound hand and foot to capitalized monopoly.

The Democratic party is governed in its conventions by a combination of a solid South, from whence no laboring man, white or black, is a delgate, and where the aristocracy of capital alone is heard, and the political machine corruptions of substantially a single State of the North, which confederacy dominates its platform and nominates its candidates and holds them firmly in its grip if elected.

The People the Governing Class. What then is the duty of the classes of men just enumerated in the coming pational election? They, by numbers as well as intelligence—for everybody knows more than anybody-ought to be the governknows more than anybody—ought to be the governing classes, under the theory of our Constitution. They stand in the same social, business and other relations to the class of men in the old parties who believe they are of right the governing class, and who, in fact, by the control of party and other machinery are the governing class, as did our fathers in the time of the Revolution to the clergy, the officials and offshoots of British aristocracy who claimed to be, and believed they were, the governing classes.

You have the power to make this government your government as did your fathers. This can only be done by acting together! Be not deceived: stand by each other! Let the people unite has been the policy of the leaders, monopolists of all shades of opinion, enemies of the people, who,

man, save the air we breathe. They are yours in

man, save the air we breathe. They are yours in the sight of high heaven! Stand together and a just share of them is yours.

In other lands the just rights of the people are only to be got out of the hands of their enemies and rulers by the bayonet and the builet. But in America as yet, thank God and your brave fathers, the bailout, the freeman's snield and sword, is left to you, and you can, if you stand together, protect yourselves against all oppressive, unjust and purchased legislation, which burdens the people and undermines the free institutions of your country. The Ballot in Danger from the British

Party. How long will the precious ballot be left to

every freeman? The people must act now and assert their power,

Already the British party in this country, those

or they may lose it forever.

who ape the British aristocracy, wear clothes which are imported, largely without paying duties, which are imported, largely without paying duties, because they feel that an American mechanic cannot make cloth good enough for them; can only be waited upon by British servants, and cut their whiskers even British fashion, so as to appear as un-American as possible, are saying to each other; Why should the lower classes have the ballot, and thus the masses rule the country against us? Or as one of their magazines published in Boston expresses it; "A few old families have the traditional right to govern the politics of Massachusetts." So that in Massachusetts and Rhode Island, as a beginning, we find each Legisl ture striving in its turn to throw every obstruction, hindrance and impediment in the way to prevent the poor man exercising a freeman's right to cast his ballot, and to drive him from the polis by requiring money qualifications and all other

the poor man exercising a freeman's right to cast his ballot, and to drive him from the polis by requiring money qualifications and all other devices that impenuity may invent. By these means Rhode Island is governed by the few and not by the many; by an aristocracy of birth and wealth, and not by the people. In the late general election for members of Congress in that State, 5021 votes only were thrown by all parties in the election of a member of Congress, while at the West where a free ballot is still in the hands of every man, at the same election 63,286 votes were required in the election of a congressman. And this is called equal representation of the people in the government!

Let every true American ponder upon these figures and inquire whither is the country drifting? If such inequalities are possible in the beginning, what will be the end. Let the people arise in their might and bring back the government where our revolutionary fathers placed it, on the foundation of freedom, with equal rights, equal burdens, equal privileges and equal powers to all men.

How the People Lost Their Control of the

How the People Lost Their Control of the Government.

Why have the people lost or forborne to exer-sise this great power? At first there were two parties contending for great principles-the Federal against the Democratic. The one represented the capitalist, the monopolist and those believing

eral against the Democratic. The one represented the capitalist, the monopolist and those believing that kingly government was best if it was a home government, although willing to aid in the expulsion of King George's government. Hamilton and Adams led this; Jefferson and Madison led the other.

The divisions were so great that in that day there was no third party. When the Federal party was in power we had the alien and sedition laws, and judges appointed at midnight, and aristocratic forms of office.

Under Jefferson and Madison the people held sway and called themselves the Democracy, as in fact they were; and then Republican simplicity of manners, economy in government and respect for the rights of the people were the order of the day.

This state of things continued until the time of Jackson; in his administration a great banking monopoly was broken down. Then arose only minor questions between the parties, industrial and economic, about which there was really not much difference. And until the question of the abolition of slavery arose, it was exceedingly difficuit to distinguish the parties by their platforms, except that in the Democratic platforms there was always a pledge to the resolutions of '98. This contention on the slavery question produced the war. How the war enabled the monopolists to get possession of both parties I have already shown. Since then, actual differences between the parties in matter of principle have it fact died out, or only enough kept up to have a distinction. Witness the attempt of the convention at Chicago to make its platform appear to be as nearly as possible like the Republican platform on the tariff question, and yet not be the same.

The Monopolist Always Wins in Elections. The cunning of the monopolists and capitalists has taught them that if they can only keep the people of the country voting according to party lines they can govern the country whichever party prevails. Did I need evidence of this, it would be in the declaration ascribed to the largest Gould, who is said to have testified before a committee, in substance, that when he had a Democratic Legislature to manipulate he was a Democrat, and whenever a Republican Legislature, he was a Republican. That is to say, to carry his measures he helped elect, by his money, Democrats and Republicans indiscriminately; but both sets of his members were always Gould men.

No monopolist cares which party wins. He is only anxious that the nominating convention of each party should nominate a candidate whom he can control.

Thus are the people played with and kept apart by the fetish called "party allegiance," ever bound to the chariot wheels of their oppressors.

Might we not learn something from the fate of the African negroes? In their own country, each tribe had its fetish and they fought each other for its supremacy, and both sides sold the prisoners captured in those battles to the white man as slaves. So the laboring man votes for his fetish, the Democratic party; and the farmer votes for his fetish, the Republican party, and the result is that both are handed over as captives to the corruptionists and monopolists, whichever side wins.

Mark this: The laborers and the people never win!

Laber Never Wins, and Why?

Mark this: The laborers and the people never win!

Let no man say that I desire to array one class in this country against another class. Not so. I wish to set all classes against the corruptionists, the plunderers and the absorbers of other people's earnings wrongfully by bought legislation, and speaking for the whole people I desire to array them against such men only. And if to any it seems differently, let him reflect that among the common people of the country there is no political bribery, corruption, or desire to do anything except to have good government, under which men may earn for themselves and their families a wholesome subsistence and a fair competence.

Every convention of either party is prevented, if possible, from nominating any pronounced friend of the laboring man or anti-monopolist to high office. Witness the fate of Mr. Thurman, the most accomplished Democratic statesman of all, in the convention calling itself Democratic at Chleago.

What then is the remedy for these so monstrous evils? How can the people, the true Democracy, make laws to protect their own interests and to redress these great wrongs, and cause the plunderers to disgorge their robberies from the

Vote for a Third Party; You Will Not Lose Your Vote.

The cry has already gone forth: "If the people put a third candidate in the field those who vote for

put a third candidate in the field those who vote for him will throw away their votes." Be it so. The voter will do worse than throw away his vote if he votes for either candidate of the monopolists. Such vote thereby perpetuates the rule of his oppressors without protest if by his vote he puts or keeps either in power.

The same argument was used in 1848 to the Abolitionists, that they should not vote for Van Buren to establish free soil. And again the same cry went out in 1852, when the Whig and Democratic parties made the same platform on the slavery question to crush out the Abolition party forever. But the true-hearted Free-Soilers stood firm; and appeared, if you please, to throw away forever. But the true-hearted Free-Soilers stood firm; and appeared. If you please, to throw away their votes; but though the Democracy elected their candidate with only four States in opposition, yet in 1856 the Free Soilers, the despised third p rty, elected Fremont, who was counted out by the returning boards of that day, but the Whig party was destroyed. And in 1860 by the third party of '52, Lincoin was elected and the Democratic party was worse than destroyed. As its majority gravitated to treason and armed rebellion I left it then to serve the country as now I do.

do. Fear not. The people will not have to wait eight Fear not. The people will not have to wait eight years for their triumph. Everything, including politics, travels faster now, as there are more railroads and telegraphs to distribute intelligence. In politics, as in everything else, there is a seed time and harvest. He who expects to reap must sow, and he can't reap when he ought to be sowing, and the presidential crop is harvested only once in four years.

Fuse:

In framing your electoral ticket make a fusion in all the States with the supposed minority, and make it upon this theory; not that you are going to vote for the electors of any candidate opposed to yote for the electors of any candidate opposed to your interests, not that the friends of the other candidate are going to vote for yours, but agree that you will run the same electoral ticket, provided the electors who compose it are, as they ought to be, reputable men who will be bound by their honorable undertakings, which is all there is that binds the electoral college to vote in any direction; and then have it agreed that the electoral vote of the State shall be divided in the electoral college ac-

while they join together in fact in control of the government, claim to belong to difference parties. You know that it makes no difference to you whether one set of them or the other is in power, no burden on the people is lightened, no monopoly is crushed.

Whoever Wins the Workingman Gets Only a Curse.

Whichever party carries on the government laboring men and women are permitted to enjoy only the benefits of the primeval curse: "In the sweat of thy face shait thou eat bread." You enjoy none of God's blessings! Why not? You earn and produce them all—all that He vouchsafes to man, save the air we breathe. They are yours in

Organize.

Organize in every State, and present at the polis an electoral ticket, and support it with your

springs up to the mind the political machines which have been created, caucuses, conventions and delegates who can be bought and sold in the market like sheep; the contrivances by which the people's enemies have conspired to take away

market like sheep; the contrivances by which the people's enemies have conspired to take away their rights.

By that word I mean nothing of that sort. Organize in your workshop; agree to vote together for one ticket. There need to be no great and expensive meetings. You can vote together without a brass band just as well as you can with one. Torchlight processions are an invention of your enemies to deceive you into following their banner and marching to their music, and into not yoting for your own interests, and the interests of your wives and your children.

Therefore let the people stand together and vote together and sow the seeds of a great and victorious party, if not at this election at the next. If you do not sow now, you will not reap then; nor is it at all certain that the seed has not been already sown, and will fructify by your votes into a substantial if not complete victory at this election.

The People's Party Will Triumph, The producers, the workingmen, the greenback men and anti-monopolists are already organized, and if men will but vote their convictions, irre spective of deluding party cries, the people can achieve a victory now; and there is no power or achieve a victory now; and there is no power on earth that can prevent it. Let us then organize a "People's party," representing every shade of political belief that a true Democrat or a true Republican, loving his country, loyal to her free institutions, wishing for her prosperity and glory, which alone can be had when the people are prosperous, when the laborer is fully paid, and when there is a fair division of the production of enterprise and labor, can or ought to hold.

hold.
It seems to me certain that at worst, even in the infancy of our organization, we can hold the balance of power between the two old parties, so that if we cannot wholly prevent and and unjust legislation we can force them to band together to enact it, and thus show themselves m form as they are in fact, confederated against the people. Elect Congressmen.

In many States, if we exert our strength, we already hold the balance of power. In quite one hundred congressional districts less than one thousand votes will determine whether a friend of labor and the people or the tool of monopoly shall have a seat in Congress. Let us organize, therefore, in every district, to see to it that no man goes to Congress from any district who is not with us and of us; strong enough in moral rectatude to stand for the rights of the people "unawed by power and unbought by gain."

Elect State Legislatures.

Again, in balanced States make an alliance with whichever of the other parties will choose so to do. Minorities naturally gravitate toward each other. Give them some State officers and take others to yourselves upon an agreement that both others to yourselves upon an agreement that both parties small vote the same ticket. Be particular to see to it that your own irlends are sent to the State Legislatures. There are many States where laws are needed for the protection of workingmen, the farmer and the merciant against oppressors and monopoles, and if these will stand together they can get that protection in spite of the monopolist. For example, in the State of New York as elsewhere, the producers and traders and consumers need cheap pie, in the State of New York as elsewhere, the producers and traders and consumers need cheap transportation and competition between water-borne freight and the railroads. The laboring men and toling women want a five-cent-fare law for the elevated railroad. The mechanics need a good lien law. All need a law to limit the hours of labor, whether a woman toling in a nill or standing behind a counter, or a conductor or driver standing on a car.

If anybody telis you that this is class legislation reply to him: "Yes; we know it. We are legislating for our class a little while, for it is the first time we have had an opportunity. The other class has had legislation enough to last them for 100 years."

To the Greenback Labor Party and the Anti-Monopolist Organization, and to the Laboring

Monopolist Organization, and to the Laboring Men:

I had accepted the selection of your conventions as candidate for president. Anxious for the success of the principles which you represent. In which as you know I so heartily concurred. I presented, as you have learned, as your representative, your platforms to the DemocraticConvention in the hope, if it were possible, that they might be adopted and made the rule of that party-which should be composed of your friends and alines. For reasons that I have made apparent, your principles were rejected and your alliance spurned. Personally I have no grievance with the convention. I was treated with every courtesy and consideration by its officers and memoers, for which I take pleasure here and now to express obligations. But for you I have a grievance. The Democracy has left you to light the battle against the oppressors of the people alone. We will fight the battle of the people alone. We will fight the battle of the people alone was the principles that you and I hold dear, and without the certy prevalence and adoption of which this principles that you and 1 hold dear, and without the early prevalence and adoption of which this government cannot stand. You will have one advantage in your candidate;

You will have one advantage in your candidate; you will have to spend no time in defending him. His doings have been known to the country for more than a quarter of a century. Every act of his life has been under a microscope lighted by the lurid fires of hate and slander. He is yet unharmed, and has no opinion to take back, no policy to recaut, and no just charge to explain for what he has done either in peace or war.

Or personal advantage to myself nothing can accrue. I am too old to make selfish plans for the future; yet I hope as my last political act, if so it be, to do some service to the people and mankind in calling back the government to the purpose for which it was framed by our fathers, a government of the people, a government by the many and not by the few, nor for the interests of the few.

To the Democratic Party of Massachusetts:

by the few, nor for the interests of the few.

To the Democratic Party of Massachusetts:

As your representative I carried the brinciples which you have twice over enunciated as your platform in your State Conventions, and asked that they be adopted by the National Convention. That they were acceptable to the people I know, for they sustained you to victory once in form, and again to victory in fact, by a larger vote than Massachusetts ever gave any defeated candidate for chief magistrate—38,000 more than our choice for president, General Hancock, got three years before. I had hoped to see the party of the people, which should be the true interpretation of the word Democracy, adopt that platform, and go on to victory under it, and carry out its beneficent professions in behalf of the weak and lowly who need protection at the hands of a true Democratic government.

To withdraw as much as possible, all personal

ernment.

To withdraw as much as possible all personal considerations from interfering with my duties as your representative in uphoiding your cause and carrying forward your principles. I did not permit my name to come before the convention in candidature, although I am instructed that the fact is, and I glory in it, that I was the unanimous choice of the Democratic people of our State. The convention for reasons, and under circumstances that I have hereinbefore stated, rejected your principles, spurned your platform, and instead of taking any statesman of the Democracy nominated as your candidate a gentleman whom two years ago there were not forty voters in your ranks knew lived on earth. I cannot be bound by the action of such a convention, so regardless of the interests of the people and of Democratic usages, and I so told that body.

Party allegiance carried to such extent is neither democratic nor useful. I shall, therefore, unite myself with the laboring men and the true democracy of the country, to do my endeavor with them to bring back the government into control of the people, and I invite every good citizen, of whatever, political faith, to join the "People's Party," to purify and reform the administration and redress the wrongs done by oppressive legislation.

There are some who call themselves Democrats with To withdraw as much as possible all personal

There are some who call themselves Democrats that I would a little rather would not come with us; they are not of us. To the honest and fair-minded Democrats who have acted with me but now believe their duty lies in an opposite direc-tion I bid a kindly political farewell until their tion I bid a kindly political farewell until their conscientious patriotism shall bring them back in the near future to labor with me again in the people's cause, admitting that if I saw not too wisely, I saw better than they did the necessity for a change from party to country.

BENJ. F. BUTLER.

Lowell, Mass., August 12, 1884.

Note .- I have issued this address at an earlier

day than I had intended, at the desire of many trusted and valued friends, but somewhat against my own judgment, because I think that the people's campaign should be a short, sharp and depeople's campaign should be a short, sharp and decisive one, and should not be begun in fact, except perhaps a skirmish or two, until some thirty days later; and I had hoped to have had the advantage of a distinct statement of principles by the Democratic candidate for the presidency, and ascertained from his own declarations whether, recanting some of his public opinions, he might not show himself better than the official action of his party has shown itself by its platform.

Cenerosity Exemplified. [Texas Siftings.]

"Couldn't you find room enough for yourself on that bench without pushing that little boy off on the floor?" asked an Austin senool teacher of the bad boy of the school. "I didn't want any room for myself," was the reply. "I wasn't crowded at ail."

PITHY AND POINTED.

Cleveland's Letter of Acceptance.

Democratic Dignity Exemplified.

Timely Reminder of Well-Known Truths

Essential to the Welfare of the Nation.

Purity of the Ballot, Dignity of Labor,

Amendment.

Citizenship a Condition of

Immigration.

One-Term Constitutional

ALBANY, N. Y., August 18, 1884. GENTLEMEN-I have received your communica-tion dated July 28, 1884, informing me of my nomination to the office of president of the United States by the National Democratic Convention lately assembled at Chicago. I accept the nomination with a grateful appreciation of the supreme honor conferred and a solemn sense of the responsibility which, in its acceptance, I assume. I have carefully considered the platform adopted by the convention, and cordially approve the same. statement of Democratic faith, and the principles upon which that party appeals to the suffrage of the people, needs no supplement or explanation. It should be remembered that the office of president is essentially executive in its nature. The laws enacted by the legislative branch of the govlaws enacted by the legislative branch of the government the chief executive is bound faithfully to enforce. And when the wisdom or the political party which selects one of its members as a nominee for that office has outlined its policy and declared its principles, it seems to me that nothing in the character of the office or the necessities of the case requires more from the candidate accepting such nomination than the suggestion of certain well-known truths, so absolutely vital to the safety and welfare of the nation, that they cannot be too often-recalled or too seriously enforced. We proudly call ours a government by the people. It is not such when a class is tolerated which arrogates to itself the management of public affairs, seeking to control the people, instead of representing them. Parties are the necessary outgrowth of our institutions; but a government is not by the people when one party fastens its control upon the country and perpetuates its power by cajoling and betraying the people instead of serving them. A government is not by the people when a result which should represent the intelligent will of free and thinking men is or can be determined by the shameless corruption of their suffrages. linking men is or can be determined by the nameless corruption of their suffrages. When an ection to office shall be the selection by the voters of one of their number to assume for a time a public trust, instead of his dedication to the profession of politics; when the holders of the ballot, quickened by a sense of duty, shail avenge truth betrayed and pledges broken, and when the suffrage shall be altogether free and uncorrupted, the full realization of a government by the people will be at hand. And of the means to this end, not one would in my judgment be more effective than an amendment to the Constitution. not one would in my judgment be mor than an amendment to the Constitution

Disqualifying the President from Re-elec-When we consider the patronage of this great office, the allurements of power, the temptation

to retain public place once gained, and, more than all, the availability a party finds in an incumbent whom a horde of officeholders, with a zeal born of benefits received, and fostered by the hope of fa-vors yet to come, stand ready to ald with money and trained political service, we recognize in the eligibility of the president for re-election a most eligibility of the president for re-election a most serious danger to that caim, deliberate and mitelligent political action which must characterize a government by the people.

A true American sentiment recognizes the dignity of labor and the fact that honor lies in honest toil. Contented labor is an element of national prosperity. Ability to work constitutes the capital and the wage of labor, the income of a vast nu mber of our population, and this interest should be jealously protected. Our workingmen are not asking unreasonable indulgence; but as intelligent and manly citizens they seek the same consideration which those demand who have other interests at stake. They should receive their full share of the care and attention of those who make and execute the laws, to the end that the wants and needs of the employers and the employed shall alike be subserved and the prosperity of the country, the common heritage of both, be advanced. As related to this subject, while we should not discourage the immigration of those who come to acknowledge allegiance to our government and add to our citizen population, yet as a means of protection to our workingmen a different rule should prevail concerning those who of the provide those who for the provide the control of the providence of the providen

ferent rule should prevail concerning those who, if they come, or are brought to our land, do not intend to become Americans, but will injuriously labor. In a letter accepting the nomination to the office of governor nearly two years ago, I made the following statement to which I have steadily adhered: "The laboring classes constitute the main part of our population. They should be protected in their efforts peaceably to assert their rights when endangered by aggregated capital; and all statutes on this subject should recognize the care of the State for honest toil, and be framed with a view of improving the condition of the workingman." A proper houest toil, and be framed with a view of improving the condition of the workingman." A proper regard for the welfare of the workingman being inseparably connected with the integrity of our institutions, none of our citizens are more interested than they in guarding against any corrupting influences which seek to pervert the beneficent purposes of our government; and none should be more watchful of the artful machinations of those who allure them to self-inflicted infury.

In a free country the curtailment of

The Absolute Rights of the Individual

should only be such as is essential to the peace should only be such as is essential to the peace and good order of the community. The limit between the proper subjects of governmental control and those which can be more fittingly left to the moral sense and self-imposed restraint of the citizen should be carefully kept in view. Thus, laws unnecessarily interiering with the habits and customs of any of our people which are not offensive to the moral sentiments of the civilized world, and which are consistent with good citizenship and the public welfare, are unwise and vexatious. The commerce of a nation, to a great extent, determines its supremacy. Cheap and easy transportation should therefore be liberally fostered. Within the limits of the Constitution the general government should so improve and profect its natural waterways as will enable the producers of the constitution. within the limits of the Constitution the general government should so improve and profect its natural waterways as will enable the producers of the country treach a profitable market. The people pay the wages of the public employes, and they are entitled to the fair and honest work which the money thus paid should command. It is the duty of those intrusted with the management of their affairs to see that such public service is forthcoming. The selection and retention of subordinates in government employment should depend upon their ascertained fitness and the value of their work, and they should be neither expected nor allowed to do questionable party service. The interests of the people will be better protected; the estimate of public labor and duty will be immensely improved; public employment will be open to all who can demonstrate their fitness to enter it; the unseemly scramble for place under the government with the consequent importunity which embitters official life will cease, and the public departments will not be filled with those who conceive it to be their first duty to aid the party to which they owe their places, instead of rendering patient and honest return to the people. I believe that the public temper is such that the voters of the land are prepared to support the party which gives the best promise of administering the government in the honest, simple and plain manner which is consistent with its character and purposes. They have learned that mystery and concealment in the management of their affairs covertricks and betrayal. The statesmanship they require consists in honesty and frugality, a prompt response to the needs of the people as they arise and vigilant protection of all their varied interests.

If I should be called to the chief maristracy of the nation by the suffrages of my fellow-clitzens, I will assume the dutles of that high office with a solemn determination to dedicate every effort to the country's good, and with an humble reliance upon the favor and support of the Supreme B

Boston Weekly Globe. TUESDAY, AUGUST 26, 1884.

CLUBS. CLUBS. CLUBS.

Take a sample copy of The Weekly Globe, show it to your friends and neighbors, and form a large club. In this way you can contribute easily and profitably to the success of the Democratic party in this campaign. The Globe is Democratic from head to foot and will do all it can to establish Democratic principles in the government of this country. You can form a large club with a little effort. Push The Globe. Push Democratic principles. Only 25 cents for the campaign. A free copy for every five copies at \$1.25.

THE GLOBE STORIES.

Several new serials written expressly for The Weekly Globe by popular authors are on hand ready for publication. A serial of thrilling interest will begin in a week or

The Globe stories are very popular. Twelve original, bright and highly entertaining stories are published every year-twelve stories for only \$1.00. No weekly newspaper gives so much for so little money as The Weekly Globe.

THE AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

The agricultural department of The Weekly Globe, under the editorship of Mr. Ward, who is both a chemist and a practical agriculturist, has reached an excellence superior to that of the majority of the publications devoted exclusively to agriculture. Its papers are always scientific, easily followed, seasonable and reliable. No farmer can do without them. They are published every week for a year for only \$1.00. No weekly newspaper gives so much for so little money as The Weekly Globe.

AGENTS WANTED.

We wish every subscriber would act as agent to secure subscribers to THE WEEKLY GLOBE. Democrats should remember that in doing all they can to in crease its circulation they are contributing to the election of a Democratic president. Push THE GLOBE everywhere; ask everybody to subscribe. Agents' rates and sample copies sent free upon application.

NAMES OF DEMOCRATS.

We respectfully ask subscribers to forward subscribers to THE WEEKLY GLOBE. We will send free sample copies to such names as soon as they are received. In no way can the good cause of Democracy be sdvanced so profitably as by the circulation of a sound Democratic weekly like the BLOBE. Send all the names you can.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE is sent everywhere in the United States and Canadas, one year, free of postage, for only \$1 00; six copies for only \$5 00.

All subscriptions should be sent by postal order registered letter, or draft on New York or Boston, though, if more convenient for the sender, postage stamps will be accepted. When stamps are sent they should be of the denomination of one, two or three

To ensure immediate attention and prompt answers, all letters should be addressed to "THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass."

Every letter and postal card should bear the full name of the writer, his post office, county and State. Every notice of change of residence should give former as well as present address, and both in full, Every notice to discontinue should give the town

county and State to which the paper is being sent. All copies lost in the mails will be duplicated free of

When postage stamps are sent they should not be

All exchange newspapers and magazines should be addressed simply, "Lock Drawer 5220, Boston, Mass." Sample copies are free.

They say that a wise woman never has birth

days after she is 30. It would be a wiser "grand

old party" if it did not call attention to its years when so many of them have been years of dis-It is announced that the telephone wire between

New York and Boston will soon be thrown open to public use. It is said that communication is less difficult between the two cities than between

They have medicinal waters at Richfield Springs and the Summer School of Philosophy at the same time; and still some of the invalids live to get away. It must be a particularly innocuous variety of one or the other.

The survivors of the GREELEY party have so far recovered their usual health as to be able to leave the hospital, although they are still, technically, under the surgeon's care. Henceforth they will be famous, but at a great cost.

In France coal dust is utilized for fuel, after it has been prepared in the form of "coal bricks." The idea is recommended to the people of Pittsburg. They wouldn't have to take the trouble to form it into bricks. It floats around in the air already compressed and ready for use.

VANDERBILT doesn't propose to allow himself to be bothered. If the public-which he does not consider dear, but another kind of a D-will insist on taking so much interest in Maud S. he is driven to the necessity of selling her. He finds it easier to get rid of her than of the public.

The international electrical exhibition which will open at Philadelphia in the latter part of September will have a wonderful effect, as such exhibitions always have, in advancing the interests of electricians and helping on the progress of experiment, invention and discovery. The wonderful progress that is being made in all the mechanic arts and material affairs is due largely to the frequent exhibitions of various kinds which have been held during the last few years. The interests of electricians, both with regard to

themselves and with regard to the progress of science will be wonderfully helped by this exhi-

WAR!

The question which has been suggested to many minds during the past few days, as to the real intention of France in the Tonquin imbroglio, has been definitely settled. Yesterday the occupation of Formosa was followed by more definite hostilities, and the first gun was fired from the French fleet and aimed at the city of Foo-Chow.

With the report of this gun expires the last hope of a settlement of the Tonquin difficulty by

The treaty of Tien-Tsin, made in good faith by France and presumably also by China, was vio lated by the latter at Lang-Sou. Although the violation was not, apparently, premeditated or even sanctioned by China, still the proposition of that power to pay an indemnity, though deemed inadequate by France, forms an acknowledgment of Chinese liability. Confessing wrong, then, China refuses that reparation which France requires, and, after weeks of fruitless diplomacy, Gaelic patience is exhausted, and hostilities are

The occupation of the chief port of the island of Formosa, some time ago, in anticipation of the possibility of war, was a fine strategical movement upon the part of France, recognizing as she did not only its importance as commanding the straits of Formosa and a portion of the Chinese coast, but its value as a coaling station. That this occupation was submitted to by China without armed resistance is perhaps without significance; still it may not be impossible that the resources of China are so great that its loss is of but comparatively little consequence.

The bombardment of Foo-Chow, if persevered in, may be more serious in its results, since it is here that large quantities of Chinese munitions of war are massed, are, if destroyed, their loss can but be severely felt. It is scarcely probable that the next movement of France, should this be successful, will be against Canton, although its close proximity to Foo-Chow would seem to render its attack a natural sequence.

The commercial relations of many of the nations of Europe and of the United States with Canton will doubtless secure for that city an immunity from hostilities. France is too shrewd to thus involve herself in controversy with all the world, as she undoubtedly would should Canton, with its multitude of business interests and connections be attacked. It is probable, therefore, that the attack upon Foo-Chow, if successful, will be foilowed by the immediate investment of Pekin.

It is to be hoped that China, when she perceives that France is really in earnest and determined to maintain her protectorate in Tonquin, avenge the insult at Lang-Sou and the murder of RIVERE, will recede from her stubborn attitude and consent to an amicable settlement of the existing

At best the war will be a defensive one upon the part of China, and if the national trait of perseverance is allowed its full sway it will be one of stubborn defence. The fact that the conservative party is in the ascendancy in China leads to the belief that such will be the outcome. Meanwhile the whole world will look on with the greatest interest: and certainly, with the present state of feeling toward the Chinese in our country, there can be no question in regard to the tend of popu-

ELECTRIC RAILWAYS.

The use of electricity as a motor has not developed as rapidly as have the other applications of that agent. But this seems to be advancing now, and it will not be long until an electric motor for horse and railway cars will be a rival with horse

The horse rallway company of Cleveland, O., which has been experimenting with the electric system, is well satisfied with the result. One car is already in operation, and another will soon be put on. The president of the company thinks that with an expenditure of \$150,000 for the plant there will be a saving of \$50,000 per year over the present cost of operation by horses. The car now in use runs on schedule time at the rate of ten miles an hour.

The Electrical World recently gave an account of a plan invented by Colonel ROWLAND R. HAZ-ARD for an underground electrical railway, for the adoption of which, to run underneath Broadway, strong efforts are to be made. It has four tracks, is constructed with the aim always in view of deadening noise, provides a series of galleries on each side for electric wires, water-mains, sewers, steam-heating and gas pipes. Colonel HAZARD calls his invention, as perfected in this way, a "scientific street." New Yorkers are somewhat troubled over the alterations that seem to be threatening Broadway, the street of which they have been so proud. Concerning this ques-

tion the Electrical World says: "Horse-car lines with which we are now threatened can never be anything but an impediment to traffic, while they are much too slow to earry the hundreds of thousands of persons to whom in modern New York rapid transit between the battery and the boulevards has become an absolute necessity. But while horse-car lines along Broadway would be a disgrace to the city, the erection of an elevated railroad would be scarcely short of sacrilege. Broadway, with its natural advantages, ought to be the finest street in the world. But that it cannot be if given up to the horse-car or to the abomination of ugliness called

an elevated road. "Evidence as to the ease with which an electric railway can be operated is superabundant. The short line at Brighton, the English watering place, is a well-established electric and financial success. The road at Portrush, Ireland, deriving its energy primarily from a waterfall near by, is run-

ning with the utmost smoothness.

The success of the Vienna and Berlin roads is an old story. Cars have been run by electricity with ease in Paris. and several short lines of electric railways are now projected in various parts of England. Half a dozen electric roads have been proposed for London, one of them to pass under the Thames in a tunnel. It looks as though London will soon be covered with a network of electric railways, and New York ought not to fall behind in the march of improvement.

"The Edison, Field and Daft locomotives have been running long enough in this country to convince any candid observer of the feasibility of operating electric railways, and if any doubt still existed on the subject, the recent successful tests of the BENTLEY-KNIGHT electrical car in Cleveland ought to remove it.

"Whatever system may be adopted, the general

will be forthcoming, and that ere long New Yorkers will be conveyed from one end of the city to the other by electricity at a high rate of speed, with the utmost safety and comfort, Broadway being preserved at the same time for its proper functions, as a main artery of commerce.'

GERMANY IN AFRICA.

In addition to other rumors of international dissensions, from various quarters, we are now told that Germany has laid claim to a protectorate over a certain portion of the west coast of

The ground upon which this assumption of power is made is that the section claimed has been purchased of the native chiefs by certain merchants of Hamburg, subjects of the Emperor

That Germany has not in the past displayed a remarkably acquisitive spirit renders the intelligence of this assumption, coming, as it does, simultaneously with the rumor of her covetous glances toward Cuba, at least remarkable, and leads to the suspicion that BISMARCK contemplates a change of policy in this respect.

But the chief cause for interest in this matter is its effect upon England. The Queen, who has little garden plats all about the world, claims the ownership of a tract of country adjoining this, toward which the attention of the world is now

A German jack tar is said to have cut down the British flag which happened to flap too near the line. The lion growls in response, and the entertainment being fully opened it will be really interesting to watch the outcome of the matter. The intimate personal relations of the royal

households of the two countries will be a feature

by no means the least interesting, and possibly we

may be treated to a family jar in larger proportions than such affairs usually assume.

THE CAPITAL OF SUMMER RESORTS The capital of the United States is at Washing ton: the capital of the commercial part of this side of the sphere is in New York, and the capital of very wicked wickedness is Chicago. the capital of the one important feature of this season of the year is right here in Boston. New England is the summer resort of all America; Boston is the capital of that summer resort.

To the right of us, to the left of us, on all sides of us, are the Meccas toward which pilgrims from all the heated climes venture in the sultry days of

Maine with her Old Orchard beach, her Mount Desert and her Camden: New Hampshire with her Conway, her Mount Washington and Winnepesaukee: Vermont with her Green mountains and Lake Champlain; Massachusetts with her innumerable pleasure resorts, both or the beach and inland: Rhode Island with her Newport, and Connecticut with her Osprey beach, all extend grateful tribute to their acknowledged capital, the Hub of the Universe, Boston.

From far and near the suitors come and here they pay due homage. Here they find everything needed by the sportsman, the tourist, the lounger and seeker for lovely summer climes

Other cities may claim to be capitals in various lines, but for summer resorts Boston is and long will be the undisputed centre.

CUBA AND BISMARCK.

It is now intimated, and possibly not without truth, that the Spanish government is contemplating the sale and transfer of the island of Cuba

While our country has always maintained the ment, still the occupation of so important a station as Cuba by that great power could not be viewed otherwise than with alarm.

Its ownership by Spain, certainly one of the least offensive of European powers, has been viewed with indifference. But the fact that the possession of the island has for many years been an incumbrance rather than an advantage to Spain leads to the belief that the intention of BISMARCK is to establish close upon our coast a formidable military station.

While the rumor of the prospective sale may not be based upon any real foundation, still if the Monroe doctrine may be said to extend in its effects to the isthmus of Panama it is quite certain that it should comprise in its scope the island | ing toward them. which lies so near our Southern coast

THE MEXICAN DISTURBANCE.

Our sister republic and nearest Southern neighbor, Mexico, has enjoyed a long immunity from the internal dissensions which for years rendered its government unstable.

The opening up of the country to American trade; the establishment of railways, making its | which the English do over American institutions. capital but a few days' journey from our own, and the inducments which have thus been held out to the investment of American capital, have strengthened the belief that its government was established upon a firm foundation, and that Mexican revolutions were things of the past.

The recent disturbance has shown that the vol-

canic matter still smoulders beneath. As in recent outbreaks in Hayti, however, it wil doubtless be found useless to attempt to subvert a government acceptable to the people, in the interest of a few malcontents, and the attempted revolution will, in its results, in all probability, be scarcely deserving of the name.

THE DAY OF THE ROOF.

The day of the roof is at hand. As people begin to learn the value of open air space the roof will be converted into a bower of delight and a palace of happiness. In New York the movement has already begun. The roof of the Casino Theatre is a miniature fairy-land with its flowering plants.its lights and its many arrangements for convenience and pleasure. The roof of CYRUS W. FIELD'S new building is to be used for a restaurant. That of an immense skating rink which is soon to be built in that city will be more of a venture than any similar project has been. It is to be a great garden in mid-air. There are to be beds of plants and flowers, bowers of trees and vines, conveniences for eating and drinking, everything that might be in a "surface" garden or

It is a great undertaking, and one which, if successful, will be a moving- argument in favor of utilizing the roof. But why should the space on top of a house be allowed to go to waste any more than the space immediately under it?

A new invention, which will carry delight to the hearts of deaf people and sound to their ears, is a contrivance to hear through a cane, or umbrella, or fan, or any such article of convenience. proposition is too good not to succeed on its | In the tube of the caue is an electric coll commu- light sleeper is usually the victio-

merits. We believe that all the capital necessary | nicating with a small battery at the lower; end. The sound, multiplied by the battery, is carried through the coil to the ear. The inventor claims that a man can not be so deaf but that he can be made to hear with this, and that in many cases it will also cure deafness.

A GOOD WORD.

It was a very good word for America which Sir WILLIAM THOMSON said to a reporter of the

Sir WILLIAM is one of the foremost scientific men of the day on both sides of the world, a great authority on physical sciences, and in electrical science recognized as England's leading man. Praise from such a source as that is worth something. This is what he said in reply to a question regarding America's place in science:

"I think she is second to none among the nations of the earth. America, England, Germany and France-in these four countries science has made faster strides within the past half century than ever before. Italy, too, has of late contributed largely to scientific study. But for honest research and bold scientific inventions America has not yet been beaten. Indeed, it seems to me that the genius of the American people impels them in this direction, and that, whatever may be their achievements in art and literature, it is in science that they will ever score their greatest victories. America's great mathematicians are known all over the world. Indeed, in this branch of science. America has made as many advances of late as France, whose chief strength lies in physics and mathematics."

WHAT NEXT

What next! It is now said that babies can be brought up by machinery better than by natural care. The French "baby incubator" of Dr. TAR-NIER and a "thermostatic nurse" patented by an English inventor are now rivals in this new and unique field of invention.

The former is highly praised by hospital managers who have tried it.

They say that it materially reduces the mortality of infants in public institutions. DARIUS GREENE's contemptuous question concerning the possibility of "a little chatterin' wren, no bigger'n my thumb, knowing more'n men," is discounted several times over by the fact of some pieces of wood and glass and metal knowing more about bringing up bables than men and women.

But what the human race is really sighing for is a contrivance that will seclude for half a dozen years and bring up with satisfactory results the healthy boy of ten or a dozen summers.

Next week the International Society of the Red Cross will hold a meeting at Geneva. The work of the society is a great proof that men are all the time growing finer natured and more humane Though it has not been in existence very many years, it has been welcomed and its labors helped on in every part of the world. At this meeting there will be present deputies from at least thirty of the recognized powers of the world. Ever Turkey and Persia are represented in its beneficent work. Miss Clara Barton is the deputy from the United States, and is, we believe, to be the only woman in the congress.

The Polyclinic, a medical journal, indulges in a quiet little laugh over the tendency of the public to go into all sorts of sensationalism on sanitary subjects. . It mentions the periodical hysterics on the subject of baking powders, and the way in which people rise up in alarm over first alum and then ammonia, and then something else, which may or may not be injurious to the powder. It ends by saying: "The only objection to these articles is when they are incorrectly mixed. The reform that is to be worked in the use of baking powders is to teach housekeepers to mix the ingredients for themselves."

Rev. BROOKE HERFORD utters in the Advertiser a very true and noble word for the GREELEY party. He says it is unjust to apply the "ugly word cannibalism" to the necessities of the camp, because the moral baseness of cannibalism "lies in the taking away of life, in the killing of some to serve as food for others." But as this was not done and the starving men only ate the flesh of their dead congrades as a last resort, were compelled by the pangs of slow starvation to overcome the natural loathing against such food, pity, not censure, should be the feel-

We are to be "studied" again. This time it is to be done by Rev. Dr. NEWMAN HALL who, in the course of two fourneys through the country for pleasure, has had the conviction seize him that possibly there may be something to the Americans after all and has come over here again to see what it is. From the amount of "studying" people and country, one might be pardoned for supposing that they would know something

The aid of the telephone has been invoked for the science of navigation. For the safety of navigation in fogs, or along rocky coasts, it is now proposed to have a portable sea telephone, one end of which is kept on the vessel and the other is carried a few hundred yards ahead in a small boat, which acts as a sort of guide. If it will lessen the number of collisions at sea, or of accidents along the coast, it will be one of the greatest blessings of the time.

No nobler words were ever spoken than those of Lieutenant GREELEY when he took upon himself the entire responsibility of the death of CHARLES B. HENRY. Though he would, doubtless, have gladly spared the man, and regretted the necessity which forced him to order his death. still his firm action will win for him no stronger admiration than his acknowledgment of his sole

Many people still labor under the impression that their votes at a presidential election are cast directly for the candidate. The fact is that the people vote a ticket containing a number of names equal to the number of senators and representatives to which their State is entitled. The "electors" thus elected afterward convene and vote for a candidate for President. In Maine the electoral ticket will contain six names.

The American Forestry Congress will hold its annual meeting at Saratoga, September 16. It is anderstood that an important part of the discussion will pertain to the forests of the Eastern States. Massachusetts will be well represented by those who desire to reserve what is left of our

Physicians say that the best cure for insomnia is for the patient to indulge himself in all the absard fancies of which the man or woman who is a

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

"There now, if that old ben hasn't gone and squashed himself through that hole!" was the exclamation of the little city gir! who was having her first day's experience in the country with some irrepressible poultry and a leaky hencoop.

Vanderbilt is said to have admitted that he is worth \$194,000,000. Van wouldn't tell a lie for a paltry trifle of \$6,000,000.

Governor St. John has a prohibition moustache. It would get all mixed up over a beer-glass. But maybe the governor takes his'n from a moustache-

It costs the nation many thousand dollars every year to bang a cannon at every military station or arsenal every time the sun comes up and every time it goes down again. And what nonsense it all is! Let the campaign cry be: "The sunset gun must not go-off!"

A live rattlesnake and a centipede were among the articles found in letters at the dead-letter office last week. They were there on business, too, and there came near being some dead letter officials around before they were finally captured

Quinine is lower in price than it has been for years. This should be good news for some New

The hog who perennially spends six months sequestered under a straw stack without food has turned up again; this time in Connersville, Ind., R. S. U. W. C. The only trouble with these hog stories is that most of them are too far away. We have some local hogs around Boston that we could spare for six months or so-under a hay stack or wherever else they wanted to take a vacation.

Speaking of confidence men, a New York horse car conductor told a bushel of truth when he said: They can't do any honest man harm. I have often seen them tackle folks who have paid no attention to them. It is only the men who come to town on the make that get caught, and most of them are too ashamed of it to tell."

"I should think you would be ashamed of your-self to fight with a little boy half you size," said a lady on the street. "Do I look ershamed?" asked the boy. "No, you do not." "Is eidder uv me eyes black?" "No." "Eny bites onter me nose?" res black?" "No." "Eny bites onter me nose?"
Certainly not." "Is me ears chawed? Is der
ny mud down me neck? Is me coat torn, or me
ispenders bursted off?" "No." "Well, I hain't
but nutnin' ter be ershamed of. Ef I should fight
id a bigger boy 'n me I might have cause ter be
shamed."—[New York Sun. Norristown Herald: It has been discovered that

the Sabbath was not the only thing broken by the Only a little more than two months now to the

time when J. G. B. will get the J. G. B .- the Jolly Grand Bounce, so to speak.

At the New Orleans exposition they are going to have an exhibition of the post office service in actual operation. The representation of the old lady from the country trying to buy a two-cent stamp at the money-order window is expected to be exceptionally life-like and interesting.

A Baltimore clergyman has devoted a sermon to show that Judas Iscarlot was not responsible for his crime, on the ground that he was simply fulfilling prophecy or carrying out destiny. omewhat unfortunate for Mr. Iscariot that this vindication of his action should come so very late. A striking resemblance is noted between "The Maples," the mansion selected by General Logan for his Washington residence, and Mr. Blaine's use at Augusta. This will have a tendency to make Mr. Blaine feel at home if he happens to go before the term of the gentleman from Illinois

A French almanac predicts that Emperor Willlam and General Moltke will die before December 31, 1884. Obituary editors who have neglected to post themselves will please bear in mind that this notice will not appear in these columns again. Thirty-five watermelons were stolen from a New Orleans levee the other night. One small darky boy had a good square meal for once in his life the A dog was sunstruck at Ailegheny, Penn., Sun-

day. Local canines should take warning, and wear wet cabbage-leaves applied at the base of Pale faces are no longer fashionable at the water-

ng places. Tan is very popular, but to be in the eight of style the wearer must have a few large reckles artistically set in a cluster of mosquito ites.—[Philadeiphia Call. Poughkeepsie News-Press: Wearing natural fruits in the bonnet is to be the fashion. A four-inch square bonet with more than four watermelons and two pumpkins. It might give them

the headache. A Cincinnati inventor claims to have a new telephone that will make the murmur of a seashell perfectly audible 600 miles away. This is just the thing the Republican national committee needs to hardly ever been well realized. Both hear Teddy Roosevelt's exclamations of exuberant enthusiasm over the splendid run that Blaine

is making so far in the campaign. Orange Judd's assets brought \$443 at auction. He failed for \$144,000. Orange ought to have a

The well-to-do Connecticut farmer who wanted wife so bad that he went to New York and picked out a "help meet" from among the inmates of a New York jail is likely to learn wisdom by experience. Newspaper correspondents would do well to keep an eye on the Connecticut farm house. There is likely to be an item there before

One of the best-known bank presidents in the West is announced to discuss in the Chicago Current the question, "Why is money scarce?" and Where has the money gone?" If he will only tell the truth about the matter we shall get an interesting story.

A little topacco-chewing gazelle is to be added to the attractions of the Central Park Zoological Gardens, New York. Is this a new name for Henry Watterson? An Allegheny, Penn., woman sued a neighbor for disorderly conduct. The neighbor brought a

cross suit before the mayor, the hearing in which

was fixed an hour before the other. In this suit

the first woman was fined \$5 and costs and not being able to pay was kept in the Mayor's office till the time for the other hearing was passed and it was therefore dismissed. Grasshopper soup is a favorite dish with the Pinte Indians. New Hampshire farmers, who are plentifully supplied with the insects this year, will be interested to know that a bushel of them boiled

in salted water will make soup enough to last ten or fifteen persons a week. Little girls on summer resort plazzas are getting rich at killing mosquitos at a cent a hundred. The Bankers' Magazine for August inquires anxiously, "Are exchanges evn?". The B. M. should come around and interview our scissors editor at 2 o'clock some August afternoon.

Cheer up, brethren. 2,500,000 bushels of peanuts coming from Virginia this year. London Truth: At the quarantine station on the St. Gothard line the other day, the Italian officials were seen disinfecting two wagons full of disinfectants. At another station, a row of empty barrels were marched off into quarantine.

"How can you account for those fine stalks of orn coming up in the fence corners?" asked a man of a farmer. "That's not corn," the farmer replied, "Only weeds." "Ah, how singular!" "Don't know much about farmin', I reckin'?" "Very little. I am the editor of an agricultural paper."—[Arkansaw Traveller,

cently; but no well-bred paragraphist will rise to make a pun on the incident .- [Norristown Herald.] Not in the Yeast, that is, Some Westerner might A correspondent of a local paper writes to the editor to know (1) how he can get a chance to

ship on the missionary brig Morning Star, and (2)

A man named Yeast was married in Oregon re

the price of a bar-tender's guide. A drug clerk's mistake saved a man's life in Bellaire, O., Tuesday. He gave his customer aloes instead of poison for rats, which was asked for, and thereby prevented a suicide. Other drug clerks who propose making mistakes in future would do well to follow his example.

It is estimated that 30,000,000 feet of natural gas is wasted in Pittsburg every day. One project for its consumption is to bring it East in pipes and use it in the different cities and towns of the State. It ought not to go begging in a campaign like this. The average cost of a campaign uniform is \$1 90

per man. That makes the total cost to the campaign committee of an evening parade of 100 "men" in a Blaine and Logan battalion about \$290, not counting in the cost of the music and the oil that is burned.

"ROUGH ON ITCH" cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblams

TOWNSEND'S LETTER.

President Jewett's Management of the Erie.

Interesting Facts About His Successor, John King, Jr.

Vanderbilt and His Fight With the Pennsylvania Road.

SARATOGA, August 21 .- Mr. John King, Jr.,

who is to succeed Hugh J. Jewett as president of

the Eric railroad, learned his business in the

Baltimore & Ohio offices at the old Camden

the son, I suppose, of his sister. It seems that

He was a nephew of John W. Garrett,

the Garrett family were of Irish stock, and first developed in Washington county, Penn., where Blaine was born. That county, as I have said to you before, hes on the track of the old National road, south of Pittsburg, and between Brownsville and Wheeling. Wheeling City derives much of its character from the North Irishman, who were mechanics in ington county. It is said that the original Garrett, father of John W. Garrett, was an abolitionist in this county and held some minor office. He drifted to Baltimore, which was the initial point on the National road at the east, and probably started his panking business from factors and customers he had in Ohlo and Pennsylvania. For a long while he dealt in butter, which is made of the best quality on the glades of southwestern Pennsylvania. Nearly all banking houses are in some way connected with the lines of travel. The man who was acquainted with the systems of transportation and the methods of business on the National road before the railroad period would naturally have consign ments made to him in Baltimore, and in time would issue bills of credit. The Garrett banking rett. John W. Garrett, his father, was in early life a produce commission merchant. He began to invest his money before the war in Baltimore & Ohio railroad stock when it was very low and the road paying no dividends to speak of. Somethe road paying no dividends to speak of. Somewhere in western Pennsylvania Mr. Garret's father and 'the family of Edwin M. Stanton were connected, and therefore, when Stanton became secretary of war, he identified John W. Garrett and assisted him to bring up that railroad property, which became the great line of transportation on the military frontier. By that line the Ohio troops under McClellan forced their way through West Virginia, and accomplished the separation of that State from old Virginia. Later on, the railroad was constantly raided and the through West Virginia, and accomplished the separation of that State from old Virginia. Later on, the railroad was constantly raided and the company had to keep it in repair, and Stauton saw that their bills were promptly paid. So the road emerged from the war with a large surplus, which it invested in branch lines and leases, and in course of time extended to Sandusky and to Chicago. John King, Jr., was put in the main office at Baitimore, and did a greater part of the drudgery, as Mr. Garrett's sons were still very young men. When Robert Garrett became old enough to take hold of the railroad, Mr. King was transferred to Cincinnati and put in charge of the line to St. Louis. The younger generation had modes and wishes of their own, and Mr. King was finally retired. About two or three years ago, after Mr. King returned from Europe, I dropped into the Erie railroad offices and sent word to Mr. Blanchard, the vice-president, that I had heard Mr. John King was to be president of the road. The same had just been whispered to me by a conformation in the Editmors & Ohio Mr. John King was to be president of the road. The same had just been whispered to me by a confidential mian, formerly in the Baltimore & Ohio company. It was deemed an idle rumor in the railroad offices, but it has come to pass. Mr. King is a large man, who wears spectacles and is an inveterate worker, attending to the smallest details of the office. He followed in Baltimore the rule of the elder Garrett, to economize on every little point. Mr. Jewett's management of the Erie railroad has been the most notable in its history. During his presidency the road has been revised financially and has been, throughout its entire length, reduced to standard gauge and the rolling stock changed, a huge work to do when we ing stock changed, a huge work to do when we consider the equipment of such a road. But in a conversation with Mr. Garrett several years ago he said to me privately that there was too much ne said to me privately that there was too much stock and debt on the road put there in the past to make it feasible to pay any dividends on the stock. It was as much as the property could do to keep up the interest on its bonds. Although the president received a salary which furnished A Staple of Criticism for a While, I think it has proved to be a cheap salary consid-

The Erie railroad somewhat resembles the Reading railroad of Pennsylvania, in that both were built with English money, and consequently their American manipulators gave their attention to their interests rather than those of the foreign owners. Both properties, therefore, have had have been compelled to put on extensions in order to reach terminal points, and to buy costly property to keep up with the standard of the times. The Erie railroad commenced in politics like many of our public improvements. Politics is nothing but the easiest means to reach some material end. The southern counties of New York State felt restive under the fact that the public works of New York were all gone forward through the middle or northern countles. The Erie canal was built from Albany to Buffalo, and the Central railroad followed the same general line, thereby building up at the north end of the New York chain of takes important towns like Canandaigua, Geneva, Rochester, Syracuse, Utica, etc., while the counties on the Pennsylvania line developed scarcely any important places. So the State, in order to pacify these Pennsylvania line developed scarcely any important places. So the State, in order to pacify these people, lent its aid to build a railroad, which, of course, had much heavier grades than the other line of rail which turned the Aleghany mountains to the north and kept along the river channels. Finally the Erie railroad reached Dunkirk about 1849, and Daniel Webster opened it with a speech. Dunkirk has never become such a place as either Buffalo or Cleveland, or even Erie. James McHenry, the Philadelphia speculator, pushed a railroad between the Erie and Dayton. O., and for a long series of years this road, heavily in debt, was both indispensable to the Erie and a source of hitigation and financial trouble. After Mr. Jewett took the Erie railroad, Mr. Vanderbilt cut off the other end of the road and annexed it to his Ohio system, but Jewett went into Ohio and contested the lease on the ground that there was a law prohibiting the consolidation of parallel railroads—a law, by the way, worthy of imitation in other parts of the country. So the McHenry road is now part of the Erie system. When McHenry came to this country last summer he endeavored to get it

back into the courts, but Mr. Jewett again beat him and forced a settlement of old scores. I suspect that Vanderbill's position has had something to do with the retirement of Mr. Jewett. When Mr. Jewett first took the Erie road Vanderbilt was friendly with him, but the Erie hims become such a rival of the New York Central, especially in the freight business, that this friendship has turned into hostility. Mr. Vanderbilt has been going to Europe for a brief visit every summer and naturally has fallen in with the Erie bondholders there, and I think that there is also a large line of stock owned in brief visit every summer and naturally has failen in with the Erie bondholders there, and I think that there is also a large line of stock owned in England. With health not good originally, and with a good deaf of worry in the conduct of the railroad, and probably with a respectable fortune achieved, Mr. Jewett desires to go back to Ohio and settle on his farm at Zanesville. He would probably have been the candidate of the Democratic party for president before this but for his being at the head of the Erie road. He had plenty of friends, but they were all afraid that the auti-monopoly element would shout against a railroad president being nominated. I have been in the room where Mr. Jewett was born, in an old stone house on Deer creek, Hartford county, Md. Mr. Jewett's grandfather was a native of Massachusetts, who went to Maryland to be a private tutor, and who married one of his pupils of an old Maryland family. His son was apprenticed to a farmer and tanner, and this son married a distinguished Quaker preacher, a woman probably born or raised in Ohio. She gave force and practical character to the family and had a number of sons, several of whom became distinguished. One day Mr. Jewett was put to work picking stones of the stoney fields of his father's farm, and being very tired at evening he said to himself: "Surely I can find something better than this to do." So he started to the West, going over the National road, and probably passing the youthful Blaine somewhere on the road. He settled at an old hill-topped town called St. Clairsville, in Ohio, a few hours west of Wheeling, and there he married the daughter of dealled St. Clairsville, in Ohio, a few hours west of Wheeling, and there he married the daughter of the Democratic sheriff and had children, but the town never grew much, and after a while Mr. Jewett went on to Zanesville, a widower, as poor s at first. Across the river from Zanesville is a Jewett went on to Zinesville, a widower, as poor as at first. Across the river from Zanesville is a Yankee town called Putnam, inhabited by a rather broader race of people than the Middle State element. Jewett settled there and married an interesting lady of New England stock. His voice was broken in the trial of law cases, to which he gave too much temperament, and some of his connections had him made superintendent of the railroad going past the town. He developed careful ability, was sent to the Legislature and afterwards to Congress, and was instrumental in leasing the road to one of the great trunk lines. The Pennsylvania railroad then took hold of him, and when Mr. Scott was offered the presidency of the Erie, and was obliged to decline in order to take control of the Pennsylvania railroad, at the death of President Thompson he proposed Mr. Jewett in his stead. Previous to that time the Erie company had allowed Mr. Vanderbilt to put at the head of the Erie road Mr. Watson of Ashtabula, O., whose presidency was a failure. Mr. Jewett declined to make such a change in his residence and intentions unless he was secured for a period of years. He was given He was given

A Salary of \$40,000 for Ten Years, This was no great matter, however, at that time as Colonel Scott, at one time, had railroad salaries ounting to nearer \$200,000 than \$100,000 pe annum. The Erie railroad took into it young men, willing to work, and let them have full credit for whatever they could do, and hence for the last year or two it has had the chief freight business west from the city of New York, and has but recently completed an independent line Chicago and is now putting up a depot in Chicago. The drift of events is showing that a huge fortune like that of the Vanderbilts renders them liable to pick up almost any railroad which they chose to do. If some parallel line is operated to the prejudice of the Central and a time of col-

to the prejudice of the Central and a time of collapse comes, there stands the colossal fortune and credit of the Vanderbilts, ready to influence the stockholders and turn out somebody obnoxious to them. The Pennsylvania railroad has for several years past fought the Central point by point, invaded their territory, and compelled Mr. Vanderbilt to undertake the work of parallelling the Pennsylvania railroad. With equal pluck the Pennsylvania has gone to work to parallel his Reading system into the Pennsylvania coal regions. The Nickel Plate railroad has fallen into Vanderbilt's hands, the Northwestern railroad has fellowed hands, the Northwestern railroad has followed the same fate, the Michigan Central has been formed, and now it is feared that the West Shore railroad will also drop to the same tremendous force or gravity. The West Shore road, it was believed, would become the best property, because it was built and bonded at less than the Central and struck the bonded at less than the Central and struck the same points. But the present feeling of the speculators is that the West Shore will not for many years be an independent property; that there is not enough work for the four-tracked New York Central to do, and also for the double-tracked West Shore. We now have running through the State of New York, from east to west, eleven or twelve steel railroad tracks, whereas half a generation ago there were but two. Great as the increase of business has become, the railroads have more than anticipated it. Mr. Vanderbilt, who also owns an interest in the United States Hotel property at Saratoga, has been here much of the summer. He is an unostentation man, with nothing vary striking in his eyes or countenance, and he is becoming tolerably old, being now, I suppose, nearly half-way between 60 and 70. Yet he has been only about twenty-five years in any large been only about twenty-five years in any large occupation. His father had the idea that a man was a fool till he was 40, and ought to be kept at manual labor for some time, and so he kept this young man on the farm. Before he died the old

John Kelly at Saratoga. John Kelly went away from Saratoga about last Friday, and did not return until Monday morning. Kelly is a rather modest man and has but little to say. He has been a consistent Catholic all his days, and by his last marriage is the nephew of the cardinal. Being of scant social tendency, Mr. Keily was greatly in love with his family. They all died of some rapid disease, and he seriously for a while entering the priesthood. After a visit to Rome, however, he felt the appetite for a visit to kome, however, he felt the appetite for a more active life, and had barely returned to New York when the collapse of Tweed indicated him as the most available man to put at the head of Tammany Hall. The nature of that organization and the various independent leaders in New York dividing the Democratic vote soon threw Kelly into difficulties and contests in which the Republican newspapers took a hand, and these have for years represented him in far from agreeable colors to the public. He dresses here in a suit of gray, hardly speaks to anybody unless spoken to, and takes his place of at the end of the piazza, where his wife and her friends sometimes surround him. When the politicians of the two parties talk to him, he listens, but does not say much.

and left him nearly all his property.

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THE CAMPAIGN IN MAINE.

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Republicans Straining Every Nerve to Hold the Pine Tree State.

Encouraging Reports Received by the Democrats.

NEW YORK, August 23 .- Every seeker after political truth gazes tonight through his individual horoscope at the political bearings, but partly by reason of the atmosphere being murky with doubt, and partly because no two horoscopes are pointed in the same direction, every observer has his peculiar vision and deductions therefrom. Each horoscope traces a different constellation about its own presidential star, of which latter there are six of as many magnitudes in brilliancy, but subject to certain dis-turbing influences that no astronomer can forestall. While this language may be figurative, it is as reliable as the figures with which this or the other student of political mathematics calculates on victory in November. While in one eventful day the final battle must be fought and won or lost, it is conceded on every hand that the alternative will be virtually, if not virtuously, settled within the next week. Maine will elect governor, Legislature and congressmen, and vote upon a proposed prohibitory amendment to its constitution on Monday, September 8. The fight is no longer in New York, but in Maine. and unless the Republican State ticket pulls through, with however close a majority, the defeat of the national ticket not only in Maine, but by force of tradition all over the Union is wellnigh assured. This is the opinion of several Republican enthusiasts, who were to be found today lurking within their national headquarters, and among them a member of the oratorical contingent, who to the number of national headquarters, and among them a memoer of fifty are now sounding the praises of James G. Blaine from the busy streets of Portland to the banks of the St. John. The plan of the Republican battle appears to be of this declamatory and pyrotechnic description, while that of their Democratic opponents is spoken of as secret and subtle, without a war cry or roll of drum, but none the less dangerous and worthy of Republican steel. It is unquestionably true that the Greenbackers hold the balance of power in Maine. Whither they go, there will victory follow. The most sanguine Republican claims no larger majority than 5000, but the most sanguine Democrat will say nothing, because this is no time, as they say, for idle boasting. Here, as elsewhere, Butler is the disturbing element, and his grip on the Greenback vote of Maine may be loosened in season to save the Republican ticket, and it may not. Several notable gentlemen dropped in at the headquarters today, dropped a few cheering words as to the look, and dropped out again. Among them were William E. Chandler, secretary of the navy; ex-Governor R. J. Oglesby, who registered himseif from the ultra-Republican locality of Lincoln, Logan county, Hi.; ex-Congressmen Among them were wintam E. Chainter, secter tary of the navy; ex-Governor E. J. Oglesby, who registered himseif from the ultra-Republican locality of Lincoln, Logan county, H.; ex-Congressmen William Loughbridge of Iowa, M. Dunnell of Minnesota, Hon. Thomas Bain of Pennsylvania, Senator Preston B. Plumb of Kansas, Benjamin Cook of Boston, John M. Butler of Indianapolis, James T. Archer of chicago, who wrote himself down as one from the "rowdy" but mighty West, General Blair and Nealy, both of Atchison, Kan., and General John B. Henderson, of Missouri, chairman of the National Convention, who has just returned from the Adirondacks, where he acquired a well-tanned complexion and a stock of fish stories. Senator Plumb and General Blair, while holding opposite views of coming events in Kansas, were of one conviction regarding the chances of St. John in his native State.

"If the Prohibition candidates polis 7000 votes all told, 1 shall be surprised," remarked the sena-

rescinded its invitation to General Butier, to re-view the labor demonstration on September 1. As Butier has already declined this invitation on ac-count of the trouble which it elicited in that organization, this action of the typos seems un-

count of the trouble which it elicited in that organization, this action of the typos seems uncalled for.

A large number of interesting statements were found in today's mail to the National Democratic committee. A letter from a leading public man in Oregon says: "I would not be surprised if the whole Pacific coast would go for Cleveland and Hendricks."

An Illinois letter, from a member of the Democratic committee of that State, contained the following: "The outlook is particularly good, and the number of couverts from Republicanism among the Germans is very large."

A commercial traveller of a leading New York house writes from Dettpit: "Travelling from State to State, more particularly in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, I find that the dissatisfaction with Cleveland is all in the papers, and I also find that a very large number, who have heretofore voted with the Republican party, will go with Cleveland. I find no Democrats for Blaine among the great number I met. There is a big surprise in store for the Republicans this fall, and it is the silent vote that will do them up."

A Nebraska report says: "This State will give a larger Democratic vote than ever before."

An Indiana report says: "A demand for campaign literaure comes from every part of the State. Our organization is progressing very satisfactorily. The latest boom is a boomerang."

A letter from Wisconsin in relation to the report of Irish Democratic votes for Blaine in that State, declares authoritatively that the Irishmen now for Blaine have been Republicans for years. The Prohibitionists are known to be drawing largely from the Republicans. An Ohio report says that there is reason to be encouraged at the progress of the campaign in that State. Senator Voothees' speech on the McSweeney case has had much effect. Among the reports of club organizations is one from Warren, Penn., of a club composed entirely of Republicans and a colored club at Boston.

A letter from a leading Democrat of Maine, the provate such as the progress of the campaign in that St

A letter from a leading Democrat of Maine, the pivotal State, says: "I am happy to say that both in Boston and Portland everything looks well. The Blaine defection is not lessening, not even in Blaine's own State. The formation of a club of sixty-eight, of whom twenty-eight are or were Republicans, is reported from Chautauqua county, N. Y. Members of many benevolent associations are calling at the Democratic headquarters and have offered the services of their societies to aid the election of Cleveland on account of his veto of the life insurance monopoly imposing on benevolent associations a heavy special tax, under penalty of forfeiture of their charters. It will be remembered that advocacy of a similar bill caused the defeat of James W. Huested when running for State treasurer. The Democratic managers are disposed to make campaign capital of the fatal wrecking of the government despatch boat Tallapoosa. "What a pity that Chandler was not on board of her when she sank!" was a remark poosa. "What a pity that Chandler was not on board of her when she sank!" was a remark overheard. It is asserted that had the Tallapoosa been bound on a legitimate voyage, and of-ficered by men who had some knowledge ficered by men who had some knowledge of seamanship, the disaster could not have oc-curred. Two things are very patent to any close curred. Two things are very patent to any close observer of the campatign, which is now well under way—first, that Cleveland is a growing candidate in the East, and in the West, where he has before been little known, the knowledge of him brings power to his cause; and second, that no such degree of thoroughness and perfection of system has been displayed by the Democratic managers since 1876, and yet there is soap enough being used by both sides for the honest voter to wash his hands clean from both parties and vote for Butler.

Greenbackism Looming Up.

PORTLAND, August 23 .- The action of the Greenbackers, wno met for consultation yesterday, is likely to prove of the highest importance. A great step has been taken in the direction of "a more perfect union" of all factions of the party, and there is a fair prospect that they will now and there is a fair prospect that they will now settle down to direct and vigorous work. One result of the union that will follow the conference of yester ay will be the election of Judge Cleaves to Congress unless Reed suddenly develops great and unexpected strength. And it is to be questioned if he can do it with so many Republicans opposed to him. Another result of the conference will be to make the election of Hon. I. W. Sawyer and Elliot King, Democratic and Greenback candidates for sheriff and county clerk, simost certain. That veteran Greenbacker, John M. Todd of this city, who is a real power in the State, will take the stump for Cleaves, and later will do his best for General Buffer. This arrangement between the two wings of the Greenback party, and the further arrangement that will be entered into after the September election, for a union electoral ticket, will be in line with General Buffer's policy, and will probably be satisfactory to about every leading Greenbacker in the State, and this fact strangely illustrates the complete

confidence reposed in General Butler by his followers, for, in 1880, Rev. W. F. Eaton, Solon Chase, E. H. Gove (now a Republican), P. H. Gordon, J. F. Turner, and other well-known Greenbackers, bolted a Greenback convention holden in this city, because a precisely similar arrangement was entered into, yet these men are no less Greenbackers now than then, but Solon Chase has ceased to be a disturbing element in Maine politics. They are acting wisely now. Under the lead of General Butler the Greenback party of this State will recover something, perhaps much of its former importance.

On the Eve of a Local Election-Views from Many Quarters-How the Campaign Has Been Conducted.

The candid observer who gazes inquiringly over the political situation in Vermont at present, writes a well-informed correspondent, finds him-self involved in the same uncertainties as a sailor approaching the fog-wrapped shores of an unexplored country. He knows that in time the fog will lift and continent and islands be disclosed, but just how many or how large is at present a mystery to him. Thus will next November lift the political fog which hangs over this State now and makes it so difficult to approximate majori-

The Independent vote, hitherto an unknown quantity in Vermont politics, is as yet such an uncertain factor that it is impossible to reckon regarding it. That there is an Independent move-

garding it. That there is an Independent movement in this State, however, even the strongest Blaine papers can no longer deny, although they may ridicule the influence of such. That the faction is daily gaining strength is equally true. The birthplace and headquariers of this movement seem to be in Brattleboro, where there is an energetic Independent club, many of the members of which were four years ago among the prominent Republicans. The Independents of Windham county have already met in convention, and it seems probable that very soon, perhaps even before this letter is printed, a call will be issued for an Independent State Convention.

Vermont, too, has always been a stronghold of the radical temperance sentiment, and the strength which St. John may develop before the close of the canvass bids fair to be at least interesting.

As regards Butler, his candidacy makes little difference in Vermont. One of the most prominent Blaine papers remarks, with much more candor than usually distinguishes it, and a total disregard of the humor of what it is saying, that it is natural for Blaine and Butler to unite, since they are so much more alike than Butler and Cieveland. Very true, indeed.

In Franklin county there is a bolt of Republicans against the regular county nominees, which, in spite of the violent asseverations of the St. Albans Messenger to the contrary, seems likely to do the party much harm. The rural part of that county has a whole-some distrust of St. Albans, which, considering its recent severe financial experiences, is not strange, and there seems to be a widely-felt suspicion through the county that the present ticket has been nominated through the influence of the St. Albans clique. A convention of the disaffected was held at Sheldon last Wednesday and endorsed the Democratic nominations.

The Democrats are quietly confident of the worthiness of their candidate and the ultimate success of their canise.

That the Republicans feel the critical condition of the situation is apparent from the anxiety w

States and organize their railies. The one man whose voice would have had the most influence in Vermont, however, has so far kept slience. It is, perhaps, only natural that Senator Edmunds should feel no great interest in this campaign, but various reasons are given for his conduct. One paper declares that he is so closely occupied with the preparation of an important telephone case, which is to come to trial this fall, that he has no time. A more probable theory is that he does not yet feel like entering active political life after the recent death of his daughter.

In 1880, on the evening of the Vermont election, the Republicans sent reports all over the country

National Convention, who has just returned from the Adirondacks, where he acquired a well-tanned complexion and a stock of fish stories. Senator Plumb and General Elair, while holding opposite views of coming events in Kansas, were of one conviction regarding the chances of St. John in his native State.

"If the Prohibition candidates poils 7000 votes all told, I shall be surprised," remarked the senator.

"And if he poils 700 I shall not be surprised," added the general.

"And if he poils 700 I shall not be surprised," added the general.

"We take very little stock in the anti-whiskey movement where I hail from, and St. John will be showed under as deep in November as the boy who bore a banner of strange device, and there the comparison ends."

The National Executive Committee held a secret meeting today, there being present Chairman Johns, Stephen B. Eikins and Pessenden.

Among the many visitors at the Democratic congressional committee; Rufus Blodgett, chairman, and John H. Laird, secretary of the Democratic congressional committee; Rufus Blodgett, chairman, and John H. Laird, secretary of the Democratic State Committee of New York and half a bundred other active Democrats. It is stated that Typographical Union, No. 6 has instructed its delegate to withdraw from the Central Labor Union unless that organization rescinded its invitation to General Butter to review the labor demonstration on September 1. As Butter has already declined this invitation on acof Maine, and Messrs. Culpepper of Ohio and Burroughs and Horr of Michigan. Stewart Woodford and John Gilbert of New York and ex-Governor Long are expected this week. The Democratic State Committee decided to make no canvass; hence the only person continuously on the stump against the above array is the Democratic nominee for governor, L. W. Redington of Rutland. Hiram Atkins, however, of Montpeller, chairman of the State committee, will make a few speeches within the next two weeks.

SCHLEY TO BE MADE COMMODORE. The Greeley Relief Officers Entertained by President Arthur.

NEW YORK, August 21.—President Arthur re-ceived the officers of the Greeley relief expedition today by appointment at his rooms in the Fifth Avenue Hotel. The delegation consisted of Avenue Hotel. The delegation consisted of Commander Schley, Commander Coffin, Lieutenant Emory, Chief Engineer G. W. Meiville, and the following other officers: Lieutenant N. Sebree, Lieutenant C. J. Badger, Lieutenant A. A. Ackerman, Past-Assistant Engineer W. A. Nauman, Dr. Francis L. Nash of the Alert, Lieutenant J. C. Colwell, Past Assistant Surgeon H. E. Ames, Ensign L. H. Reynolds of the Bear, and Ensign W. J. Chambers of the Loch Garry. Secretary Chandler and Secretary Lincoln were present; also General B. F. Butler, who had casually dropped in to see the President. The President had not met the officers since their return. They were introduced to him by Commander Schley, and a general conversation took place for about ten minutes. Before the officers left, Mr. Chandler made known to Commander Schley that the President had decided to appoint him (Schley) chief of the bureau of equipment and recruiting in place of Commodore Earl English, who goes to take command of the European squadron. With the office of chief of a bureau in the Navy Department goes the rank of commodore.

CORN HOPELESSLY DAMACED. Immense Destruction by Drought Through-

out the Ohio Valley.
CINCINNATI, O.. August 20.—From early spring up to July 3 the season in every respect in the Ohio valley could not have been more favorable for the production of large crops. On July 3 a drought set in which has continued ever since, interrupted by but one day's rain, and that insufficient, in that it only militated the evil for the time. Corn had already been set back beyond hope of a full crop. The best the farmer expected was a partial crop in case of the timely setting in of favorable weather and its continuance through the season. Before July 3 the wheat, oat and hay crops had been thoroughly matured, and in consequence of fair weather they its continuance through the season. Before July 3 the wheat, oat and hay crops had been thoroughly matured, and in consequence of fair weather they were saved in an excellent state. Corn and other late crops are suffering extremely now. Even favorable weather from this time on could do little to repair the damage to corn. It is impossible to gauge accurately the damage already done to the corn crop in the region affected by the drought, though it may be safe to estimate that the corn will not, under the most favorable circumstances, average more than a third of an average crop. Should the dry weather continue, the result to corn will be very much like that in the case of a similar drought which affected southern illinois and southern Indiana two years ago. Other field and garden crops, though seriously injured, are not beyond hope of recuperation should favorable weather set in soon. The region affected iles along the Ohio river, extending up and down that stream about 250 miles in opposite directions from Cincinnati, and includes a strip of country over 100 miles wide, which makes an area one-fourth greater than that of the whole State of Ohio. Outside of this region, in all directions, seasonable rains have failen. Within the region affected, pastures are dried up and the fields are dusty. Small streams have gone dry, and in many places water, not only for stock, but for domestic purposes, is becoming scarce, and is growing daily more difficult to obtain. Farmers are mestic purposes, is becoming scarce, and is grow-ing daily more difficult to obtain. Farmers are dispirited. The drought covers in its effects the great tobacco-growing region of Kentucky, Ohio and Indiana, and has already seriously affected

SANDWICH, August 21 .- Several days after the earthquake was felt here the water in the Mill and Upper ponds became riled and presented a and Upper ponds became rised and presented a queer appearance. The trouble has not diminished. A pitcherfull left standing over night is extremely offensive to the smell. People living on the borders of the pond are obliged to keep indoors on account of the bad odor which arises. The Board of Health are investigating the matter. Today they are letting off the water. Such a state of things never before existed, and even the oldest inhabitants cannot account for it.

THE WOMAN'S HOUR

About Woman's Work and the Way It Is Paid.

Some Facts from Carrell D. Wright's Report on the Workingwomen of Boston.

Fabrics and Fashions for Fall-The Forecasts of Coming Styles.

There are some ghastly things in Colonel Carroll D. Wright's annual report of the bureau of sta-tistics of labor, some things which it is to be hoped the people of a generation or so hence will blush to read. The recole of this generation ought to blush with guiltiness-for it is bloodguiltiness, no less-to read them. But it is too much to expect any generation to acknowledge its own sins in such wholesale fashion as that

Perhaps one's sense of justice may be overmuch developed when one's nerves tingle with Indignation at the statement, in cold black and white, with the figures to prove it, that the wages of women are 50 per cent less in Massachusetts than the wages of men. But when one has been accustomed to meet that same inequality everywhere, all one's life, one would have to be totally deprived of nerves if they didn't tingle at every such statement and instance. And even then the place where they ought to be would hurt.

dastardly injustice they are guilty when they so coolly accept the lessened scale of prices by which the work of women, of every kind, is rewarded? Do the men who employ women' labor, and universally pay for it at half price, really think they are doing something which the labor market demands, or are they really think they are doing something which the labor market demands, or are they so blinded by the universal craze to make money that they are willing to make it at the cost of all sense of justice and every feeling of shame? That may seem like strong language, but it is a subject which requires strong language to do it justice. To take a single instance from Colonel Wright's report on the woringwomen of Boston: In printing, the average wages of women compositors are 25 cents per 1000 ems, of men employed in the same offices, 30 to 35 cents. Now, since this is all space work—women are always admitted to be the equals of men in skill and taste in this work—it is evident that this discrimination is made simply because it can be. Women watters in restaurants, too, are always paid less than men, though they do exactly the same work, watt on the same customers, and work the same number of hours. It is almost impossible to find a single wage-earning or salaried position—except in the very highest ranks of the stage, where it is genius that is paid for—in which a woman gets the same money for her services that a man would be paid. And all this though we have grown past the time when it was doubtful if a woman could do many of these things acceptably. But there are grades of ability among men, and though a woman of average ability might not fill some position as well as a man of more than average ability, it has come to be very generally admitted that a woman averages as well in most things as a man does—admitted, that is, until pay day comes.

stances of the injustice done to women in this matter of financial reward, even though the warmest praise is given them and their work, and this acknowledged to be of first-class order.

justified by alleged civilization, while the laws of political economy are brought up to prove that it

To attempt to explain the matter away by the laws of supply and demand of the labor market is an evasion of which any honest man ought to be ashamed.

an evasion of which any housest man ought to be a shamed.

The simple truth of the matter is that employers have the power to put wages down to the lowest living point, and they always use it. A woman can live on less than a man, because sile can do her own work and make and remake her own clothes. Colonel Wright proves that the majority of them do this, because they have to—and therefore she is paid less. Of the 1032 workingwomen whose conditions were examined for this report, 921 received less than \$10 per week. It is a fact which should make a civilized city bow its head in shame.

other questions, what he said in his letter to his constituents on the subject of women's wages deserves the honest and hearty recognition of every man and woman who would like to see justice man and woman who would like to see justice done. There isn't another public man in the United States who would have the sense of justice and the human sympathy to say, "Employ women if you will and must, but let it be at the same remunerative wages when they do the same work as men," or, thinking it, would consider the subject of enough importance to merit public mention. To be sure, the ballot, which he urges so strongly as a means by which women can right this wrong, has never much helped the workingman to improve his financial condition, and it might not be of so much direct financial benefit to women after all. But the fact that he publicly condemns this shameful injustice should be put down in capitals to his credit.

The cure of it all lies too deep for the ballot to touch. But, perhaps, a century or so hence, peo-ple will look back with curlosity and shame upon

ALL ABOUT AUTUMN DRESSES. Fabrics for Fall Wear and How They Will

be Worn.
Skirts without flounces will be used for heavy fabrics and for those of stiffly twisted threads, says Harper's Bazar, such as cheviots, monairs, etc. These skirts will continue to be made over a false or foundation skirt of lighter goods, such as alpaca or lining silk, and the outside material will be placed smoothly upon these, with the lower edge drooping on a narrow pleating at the foot. There is a tendency to widen all dress skirts by putting full breadths in the back, and making straighter front and side breadths, making straighter front and side breadths, fashioning them much broader at the top than the closely gored breadths formerly used. The full effect, however, is more generally given by the drapery, which must now be very high, or else very low in front, and which

generally given by the drapery, which must now be very high, or else very low in front, and which must be worn over a cyshion bustle of hair or pleatings of crinoline arranged to support the back. Elas folds and tucks will continue in favor in preference to flounces for wool skirts. Three has lapping folds, each four inches wide when completed, make a pretty border for the foot of the skirt, and may be of the dress goods, or of veivet or satin, or other fabric used in combination in other parts of the dress.

Wide kilt pleats from four to six inches broad are separated by a cluster of two or three narrower pleats; these may extend all around the skirt, but are more often confined to the front and sides. Sometimes pleats are reversed to meet on the sides and two rows of buttons are placed down each side. The four successive panels now used for covering the front and side breadths are neat and stylish for flaunel, cheviot, or cloth dresses, and may be bordered with rows of oraid, or with the interlinked rings of braid that may be had in passementerie that closely represents braiding done by hand; a border for the foot of the skirt is now also made of very large lapping rings of braid or of galloon, and a narrower border to match trims the apron drapery.

Siver braid in rows or rings will be the stylish

drapery. Silver braid in rows or rings will be the stylish

Silver braid in rows or rings will be the stylish trimming for black cashmere dresses, and there are jetted braids to be used on silk and satins. A popular skirt revived from the fashions of a few years ago has three side-pleated flounces that cover the back breadths from the belt to the foot, while only the lower flounce goes all the way around; an apron then covers the plain space in front, and is made with a long point at the middle near the foot, and is broadened, full, and wrinkled at the top to extend back on the tournure and meet the upper flounce of the back.

A simple and favorite style for the black silk dresses so useful in autumn has the back of the skirt in two waterfall pleats that may be cut in one with the waist, or else in a separate skirt; these pleats are lined, and are held by tapes underneath or by elastic bands to keep them well defined their whole length. There is a shell ruche of fine knife-pleating as a porder to the front and side breadths, and a low apron is draped on these breadths, and edged with ball fringe of jet beads or of the satin-covered cork bails. The short basque front is cut in leaf points, and edged with large beads, or with beaded cord, or with very narrow ball fringe.

Basques are made in habit fashion for stuff dresses, says a fashion writer, with the back shaped in narrow square, and the postlilon pleats pressed as flat as possible; the sides are then

found to be enough; but even in these severe dresses the French modistes use the narrow double side form, introduced by Worth, to make the figure look sight. The short shoulder seams are now directly on a line with the shoulder, instead of being further back, and these are curved slightly against the neck, in order to push the standing collar as high up as it can be worn. The collar is now often cut in a single piece without a seam in the back, and is straight in front, so that the edges meet; the only turned-over collar seen is the notched coat collar which is shaped like that of a man's morning coat, being rolled only low enough to show the merest glimpse of a folded scarf or chemisette beneath. For more dressy basques the pointed or square neck has a velvet revers that open over a plastron of gathered lace, or else of satin or of muslin. Sieves retain their graceful close shape, without fullness at the top, although still slightly curved above the armhole by being sewed in with the sleeve held on top; a cord is again used to strengthen the armhole. Fall Fabrics.

The woollen dresses imported for street suits or the early autumn are distinguished by severe plainness in design and trimmings, according to Harper's, depending for their beauty on the fine fit of the corsage and the graceful flowing lines fil of the corsage and the graceful flowing lines of the skirt and its drapery. The corsage may, if preferred, be a simple round waist without basque or sash, increly finished by a belt ribbon with front bow. This round waist is long and has high darts that give an appearance of sienderness; the back may have either one or two side forms on each side, and there is a seam down the middle; the standing collar is very high, and the shoulders are short, meeting a sleeve that is rounded high on the front, but which has less of the padded puffed folliness about the armhole than those recently worn. These details are confined to the lining of the dress, as the outside may be put on in varied ways; thus it may be laid smoothly upon the lining, or it may be gathered at the neck and waist line in front and back, or else the gathers may be confined to the front only, and the back be quite plain; or, again, the fullness may be only at the beit, and spread out in fan style, becoming plain on the shoulders; or, still further, this fullness may be held in small pleats or tucks instead of gathers. The preference, however, for heavy wool goods is for the plain, smooth waist, and this can be diversified by introducing a vest, or a square plastron which may be full or flat, or by the use of revers or bretells extending from the shoulders to the waist. Modistes here prefer to make round waists separate from the skirt, lengthening it a few inches below the waist line, and thrusting that part under the belt to which the skirts are attached; on English dresses, however, the skirts are attached; on English dresses, however, the skirts are sewed bermanently to the waist, which is finished by a welting cord in the old-fashloned way.

FARMER CLARK'S AUCTION. f the skirt and its drapery. The corsage may, if

FARMER CLARK'S AUCTION. Holding a Rattlesnake by the Tail and In-

viting Bids from His Neighbors. (Special to the Philadelphia Times.)
MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., August 21.—Farmer Clark of Vernon, N. J., near Warwick, stood the other afternoon in the middle of the roadway near his pretty mountain home. His right arm was stretched out to its fullest extent, and from between his thumb and fluger dangled an immense rattlesnake. A crowd of villagers stood at respectful distance and watched the writhing snake swing backward and forward like the pendulum of an old-ashioned clock. Farmer Clark held the

of an old-ashioned clock. Farmer Clark held the snake just below its fourteen raitles. The snake measured 4½ feet in length and was 13 inches in circumference in its thickest part, and the farmer's unceremonious treatment of it had made his snakeship terribly mad.

"He's all alive, oh," said the reckless Farmer Clark, grinning at the crowd, "and he's goin' as he stands fur \$1.25. I want the quarter fur my little boy, who soled the critter fust in the old stun wall. I was a-workin' in the fields, and my little boy hollered out; "Come here, pap; there bees a big snake jist crawled into the wall here.' I went, o' course, and, sure enul, I seed his rattles stickin' out. He near ketched me when I yanked him outen his hole, and went over one post and rail fence."

outen his hole, and went over one post and rail fence."

Farmer Clark was continuing to expatlate on the beauty of the snake when with the rapidity of lightning the snake doubled up like the lash of a whip and struck, just missing its captor's hand by two inches. This caused the instantaneous release of the snake and it fell in a mass on the muddy road. The crowd instantly scattered and two small boys elimbed a tree. The snake was soon captured, however, and by Farmer Clark, too, who after ward disposed of it for \$1.25 to Theodore Freilinghuysen Wood, a collector of snakes and animal curiosities, living near Vernon. "Are pison snakes plenty this year? They never was more plenty," said Sol Seius, living in the Wawayanda mountains. "When the pipe men were layli' their line o' pipes through here for the Standard Oil Company they stumbled on two dens, and when they blasted the air was full o' pilots, Some o' the dead ones are hitched up in the trees and when they blasted the air was full o' pilots, Some o' the dead ones are hitched up in the trees now. Ther' was the fearfullest smell o' cucombers around thar for a week yo' ever seed. Pilots and all pison snakes, yo' know, smell like sliced cucombers. Whenever yo' smells sliced cucombers on the mountains it's gluerally 'bout time to leave, fur snaks is cruisin' round. Old Cash Arnot sent fur me ter cradle wheat fur him tother day an' I went. I knowed it war a cussed snake hole. I hadn't cut in four swaths when, ellp! off goes a pilot's head. Before I got to the eend o' the row, swisn! and off goes a rattler's head. On tother side o' the field I raised another pilot. I then quit. I told Cash I didn't mind cradlin' wheat, but I was blamed ef I'd cradle snakes, an' that made Cash pooty mad, so I got out. I'm durned ef ver cay't snell cucom-I'd cradle suakes, an' that made Cash pooty mad, so I got out. I'm durned ef yer can't smell eucombers on my boots yit," and with this remark Sol strode off for the country store.

A SAILOR'S VARN.

How a Thunder Storm Got Away With a Swedish Bark.

PORTLAND, August 23 .- "Speaking of thunder showers," said an ex-sallor yesterday, "reminds me of one I witnessed in '59, I was then on board of the Wesley Williams, commanded by Cap-tain Lothrop, who lives down east somewhere. We were bound to Boston from Mobile with a cargo of cotton for a Biddeford mill. We were about thirty miles beyond the gulf stream, and in a perfect calm, About 200 yards from us was a Swedish bark loaded with iron. The day was just perfect, when, looking toward the south-west, I noticed a little black cloud. It was only a was just perfect, when, looking toward the southwest, I noticed a little black cloud. It was only a look, and it was none of my business to notice clouds, but Cap'n Lathrop noticed it too. The old man looked at it for a moment, and then sung out to the mate: 'Mr. Gardner, make everything fast above, and be quick about it.' Mr. Gardner wasn't slow in doing it, and the men walked with a will. Meanwhile the old man was looking after everything on deck. That little black cloud kept growing larger till it seemed like a mountain. Blow? Well, it did, and thunder, too, and rain never fell faster. Of course this made a great sea, and the Williams pitched and rolled about. Suddenly there came a blinding fiasn. The great black wall that was all about us opened and we saw the Swedish bark standing out plainly in view. Just as one flash commenced to fade away there came another that seemed to cut it right down through that black cloud and struck the masthead of the Swedish bark and followed the mast down to and through the vessel to the sea. Before the flash faded away we saw that the cruft was going down, and when darkness was all around us again we heard above the storm the awful noise she made when she went under. That storm passed almost as quickly as it rose, and when it was daylight again with us not a sign of that bark or of her crew could be seen. We cruised around there for four hours, but did not see even the smallest bit of her timber. The lightning must have fairly ripped her bottom out and let the sea in all at once."

"You left the sea then?" in all at once."
"You left the sea then?"
"Not just then I aidn't; I waited till we got to

REPTILE VS. BOVINE. Desperate Struggle Between a Black Snake

[Carson (Nev.) Appeal.] On Tuesday last, at Forest's ranch, near Genoa, one of the hands noticed a cow charging furiously at a thicket. An investigation showed that the

cow was fighting a big black snake and trying to stamp it to death with her fore feet. The thicket was an isolated clump of sage brush, and the snake did not seem to be disposed to leave it and trust its life in the open country. Finally the cow lowered her head and attempted to impale the snake on her horns. In an instant the snake sprang on to the cow's head and rapidly coiled itself about her horns. head and rapidly coiled itself about her horns. The cow stood dazed for an instant and then set off on a run, eccasionally kneeling to rub her head against the ground, but was unable to rid herself of her enemy. She again sought the sage brush, and tried to brush the incubus off, but the snake only coiled itself the tighter and refused to be dislodged. The cow seemed finally to realize that all her efforts were useless, and uttering a terrible bellow set off at full gallop. The hands made an effort to follow her and turn her back, but in her frantic flight she outstripped the horses, and when cornered would charge everything in sight. Occasionally the snake would hall untwist itself and its head would play before the cow's eyes. On these occasions the poor animal would bellow with terror, and sometimes go fifty yards backwards to escape. For three hours she ran wildly about the fields with the blood and foam flying from her lips, and sweat streaming from her sides. The rest of the with the blood and loam hying from her fips, and sweat streaming from her sides. The rest of the hired help tried to throw a lassoo over her horns, but could not get dear enough, and finally the poor brute dropped from sheer exhaustion and panted out her like. The snake was immediately despatched, and was a black snake five feet long. The cow was valued at \$100.

Beach to Go A-Journeying.

shed. A pitcherfull left standing over night is extremely offensive to the smell. People living on the borders of the pond are obliged to keep indoors on account of the bad odor which arises. The Board of Health are investigating the matter. Today they are letting off the water. Such a state of things never before existed, and even the oldest mhabitants cannot account for it.

"Buchu-Paiba." Quick, complete cure of all annoying Kidney and Urinary Diseases. \$1.

"Buchu-Paiba." Quick, complete cure of all annoying Kidney and Urinary Diseases. \$1.

MAINE VETERANS.

Reunion of the 1st, 10th and 29th Regiment Association.

A Very Successful Meeting-Soldiers Spinning Stories of Their Experiences.

The Question of Inviting Ladies to Future Reunions Settled.

PORTLAND, Me., August 23 .- The reunion of old soldiers Wednesday was a most interesting occa-sion. The veterans of the First, Tenth and Twenty-ninth Regiment Association met at Long sult largely due to the labors of the committee having charge of the arrangements, Albert S. Spaulding, Alexander Bell and George E. Andrews. Of course story-telling was in order. "I wonder," said one veteran, "what has become of Adams Smith?"

"He's still living," replied another.

"After the battle of Bull's Run," continued the veteran, "Adams presented himself to a new offlcer, a young man who had just come from home. Adams had saved his gun, but he was a sad-looking sight in other respects.
"Who are you?' said the officer.

"'Captain,' replied Adams, 'I'm the first brigade.'

" 'Where are the rest?' "'All have failen,' said Adams; 'all died on the field of honor.'
"As it happened, Adams did represent that

brigade for one night, but more of the boys came in the next day."

"It is pretty hard to find a soldier who will acknowledged that he ever killed a man," said an ex-officer, "but there is one man from Maine who is willing to say that he hit a Johnny. He isn't here today or I'd introduce you. He's a regular backwoodsman, skilled from his youth up in the use of the rife, and he was one of the best, if not actually the best shot in the army. One day after a battle I found him sitting on a log chucking to limseif." in the next day."

a battle I found him sitting on a log chucking to limself."

"What are you laughing at?"' said I.

"I think how that Johney felt of his ear,' said he. I'll tell you about it. I'd been firing for all I was worth an' had got tired. Pretty soon I noticed a Johnny come out of the woods an' trot off to his own camp. I might have killed him, but he was trotting so pretty that I thought it would be a pity to kill him. I noticed he'd got pretty good ears, an' so I thought I'd first-see how near I could come to his ear. So I fired and cut right through it. Ha, ha, ha!"

"What did the Johnny do?" said I.

"The Johnny? Well, he put his hand to his head, felt of his ear, looked around, seed me laughin' at him, giv a yell, dropped his rifle an' made off on a run."

"I was one of the first three months men." said General Stephen H. Manning, now of North Carolina, a veteran who fought the war through and who came from the South, hundreds of miles from his early home, on purpose of attending this reunion. "Soon after we enlisted the measles broke out in camp, and some of the boys were terribly troubled. They thought the ward union. "Soon after we enlisted the measles broke out in camp, and some of the boys were terribly troubled. They thought the war would be over before we could get a chance to go to the front." "They got all the fighting they wanted before the war was over, though," said Colonel Emerson of Biddeford.
"Yes, and a good deal more," replied General Manaing.

Manning.
"I remember when I was left for dead at Cedar Mountain," said a veteran whose vigorous frame gave abundant promise of a long life.

"You?"
"Yes. I was struck down in the wheat field back of the stone building and lay there covered with blood, unable to move and expecting to go every minute, when old Dr. Day came around with some men." 'Who's this?' said he.

"'Who's this?' said he.
"'A dead man,' said one.
"The doctor looked me over—I couldn't speak
of course—and said:
"Not much; he's better than two dead men',
and I guess I am," and the sturdy veteran passed
his plate for some more of Quartermaster Bell's
beans. eans.
"They told me I'd got to die once," sald an ex-oldier, looking up from his bowl of chowder.
"It must have been a solemn moment," sald his

nearest comrade.
"It was," replied the veteran, as he put some more sugar into his coffee.
"You wish you'd live better, of course," said the neighbor.
"Well, I can't say I did. I was mostly kept too

busy wondering if my wife would marry the man who used to court her before I got acquainted with her. Yes, I guess I'll have some more of that "Where is this old soldier from?" kindly asked

"Where is this old soldier from?" kindly asked an officer of an old veteran, who briefly replied:
"From the Red river,"
General George H. Nye of Maryland, who travelled 500 miles to attend the reunion, said to the veterans: "Doubtless we think that we could

travelled 500 miles to attend the reunion, said to the veterans: "Doubtless we think that we could respond to the call of our country again, but we could not, we must rest content with the past. We could not stand a long march, there would be more falling out by the way. We are stout of heart, my comrades; but we are not the men we were when we fought in the valley, or made the Red river campaign."

"I remember," said Colonel Henry G. Staples of the Third Maine, "how I tried to evade Maine people. It was after the battle of Bull Run, and I was on my way into Washington after some clothes. I had on a rebel cap, and my pants looked pretty bad. I was getting along pretty well when I heard some one call out 'Staples,' and in a carriage on the opposite side of the street I saw James G. Blaine, Vice-President Hamlin, Lot M. Morrill and two others. I had to go over and see them. Of course they had a good laugh at my expense,"

"Colonel, did you ever know a Maine regiment to break and run?" asked a veteran of Colonel Staples.

Staples. "Was the reply. "Of course individuals would show the white feather at times, but a Maine regiment never did."
"I ran away once," said a man with a crutch. "You?"

Maine regiment never did."

"I ran away once," said a man with a crutch.
"You?"

"Yes, had to or be taken prisoner."

"I was the first man in Maine to enlist," said Colonel Staples. "The day the rebels fired on Fort Sumter, I went to Governor Washburn, offered my services and at once went to work raising a company. We signed informal enlisting papers first and regular papers later on."

When the Seventeenth Maine Veterans came to vote on the question of inviting ladies to attend their retunions in the future, the fun of the day began. A few who were really interested in the matter stood up to be counted, with commendable promptness, but the others joked and "sky-larked," and the president, desirous to get a full vote, put the question several times.

As those opposed to the presence of the fair sex answered the "first call," a comrade cried: "They can't get anybody to go with 'emi". The ballot showed fourteen woman-haters.

When "those opposed" rose for the second time, one of the jolly married men called out: "Hi Billy, don't vote that way; I've got an old blind aunt I'll bring for you." Seven vets voted with Billy.

The third ballot revealed but six vets who wished to be enrolled against the cause of the ladies, while sixty or more were on the other side. "The bachelors have crowded into their holes," was the remark which greeted the six, and the sixty cheered softly for the fair names who will be on hand at the next reunion of the Seventeenth.

The authority to be voted the directors in the matter of arranging for a permanent home for the regiment was under discussion, and one vet seemed to have a mania for interpolating the word "negociate" into every motion and resolution. "That sounds natural!" broke in a comrade, after several interruptions. "I remember well how George used to "negociate' every hen out of every hen-house along the line of march."

The seventeenth was at Gettysburg, and did brave work there, as well as on many other hard-fought fields.

fought fields.
"That must once have been a handsome flag the

merchants of Portland gave you," said a bystander to a vet who had lost a leg.
"Yes, it was," came the reply. "It cost a good deal in the day of it, but I guess we made up the amount, whatever it was. The merchants naid for security, and we," gazing at his stump, "we delivered the goods!"

The Murdered Mormon Elders.

SALT LAKE, August 23,-The bodies of the Mormon elders murdered in Tennessee came to Utah on yesterday's Denver & Rio Grande train. They were met at Thistle by a committee which left Sait Lake yesterday. Memorial services will be held throughout the Territory next Sunday afternoon.

"It Has Made a New Man of Him." So writes the wife of the Rev. Dr. Staples of New Canaan, Conn., in a communication to the Methodist Protestant, Baltimore, Md. Mrs Sta-

Methodist Protestant, Baltimore, Md. Mrs Staples says:

"My pushand has for the last year and a half been afflicted with that troublesome disease maintria, attended also with catarrh, which was rapidly growing upon him. He was so feeble at the session of our last 'conference' that he thought a week or two previous he would not be able to attend. He commenced inhaling Compound Oxygen, and put himself fully under the Treatment at my earnest request, the week before 'conference,' and it is astonishing to see its vitalizing effects, and it was almost immediately manifest in an increase of appetite, which had been scaree sufficient to sustain him. He is gradually increasing in strength and vitality. In tact, it has made a new man of him."

Our "Treatize on Compound Oxygen," containing a history of the discovery and mode of action of this remarkable curative agent, and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption, Catarrh, Neuralizia, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., and a wide range of clinonic diseases, will be sent free.

Address Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

GENERAL FINANCIAL MATTERS. The Money Markets and Fluctuations of Stocks and Bonds.

STATE STREET, SATURDAY AFTERNOON, August 23, 1884. The money market closes quiet but firm, condilons which have fuled during the week. There is a moderately fair inquiry for the use of money, but beyond meeting the wants of their own are doing but comparatively little in outside paper. Good mercautile paper rules at 5½@G per cent., and miscellaneous paper at about 6½ per cent., although the range is from 6@7; there is paper offering at higher rates, but not being known there is no demand rates, but not being known there is no demand or it; prime corporation notes and acceptances are held at 4@4½ per cent., with the banks offering 5, consequently transactions at any price are reported light. Call loans on collateral range from 5@6 per cent. per annum, white local discounts with the country banks rule at 6 per cent. slightly above or below this figure, as circumstances may warrant.

counts with the country banks the at oper cent., slightly above or below this figure, as circumstances may warrant.

Between banks today the rate for balances was 3@3½ per cent., the latter being the rule.

At the clearing house this morning the gross exchanges were \$8,085,078, while for the week past they have amounted to \$55,333,324; the balances this morning were \$1,179,615, and for the week \$7,407,594.

New York funds today sold at 8@12 cents discount per \$1000.

Foreign exchange is steady and firm at the following rates, which are unchanged from those ruling yesterday, when the advance of the week was made: Sight, 4.85; sixty days, 5.204\$@5.214.

Advices from New York state that the recent advance in sterling exchange was caused by a decided faling off in the supply of commercial bills.

The money market in New York remains firm

legal requirements, against \$32,548,000 in excess last week, and \$5,822,055 in excess the corre

Prices of Stocks and Bonds at 3 P. M. (Furnished by Evans & Doane, Bankers and Brokers, 28 State street.)

LAND COMPANIES. RAILROADS. Bid. Asked. Eastern.... 34 35
Fitchburg... 112 113
F & P Mar... 22 23
dopref.... — 101
L R & F S.... 23 25

COMMERCIAL MATTERS.

OFFICE OF THE BOSTON DAILY GLOBE, ?
SATURDAY EVENING, August 23, 1884.
COAL.—There are are no movements of importance
in foreign coal. Nova Scotia cuim has be a coming
along and sells at low prices. Cumberland and Clearfield are dull and sell at low prices. Gas coals continue quiet, and companies are well supplied. Authracite is dull at wholesale. The retail demand is good
and we quote:

CORN.—The market has been quiet and prices are

do, white, 11 & 11 \(^4\); turmeric root, 5 \(^4\) & \(^6\) & \(^2\); tartaric acid, 40 \(^6\) & \(^3\); tartaric acid, 40 \(^6\) & \(^3\); verdigris, extra dry, 25 \(^6\) & \(^6\) & \(^6\); \) & \(^6\) & \(^6\) & \(^6\) & \(^6\) & \(^6\) & \(^6\) & \(^6\) & \(^6\); \) & \(^6\) & \

25 00; spring wheat patents, medium and good, \$5 75 66; good and choice, \$6 0066 10; faincy Minnesota, \$6 25 60 30.

Winter Wheats—Choice patents, Western, \$5 50 65 75; common to good, \$5 25 65 50; New York roller flour, \$5 0065 25; Michigan, \$4 75 65 00; Ohio and Indiana roller flour, \$4 85 65 10; St Louis and Hithols, \$5 006 5 25; Illimois and \$1 Louis straights, \$4 75 65 00; Ohio and Indiana straights, \$4 75 64 87; Michigan straights, \$4 50 62 450; winter wheat seconds, \$3 25 63 50 30 bbl. Rye flour, \$3 75 64 25 38 bbl; cornmeal, fresh ground and kind dried, \$2 90 62 95; oatmeal, Western ground, \$4 60 65; oatmeal, cut fancy brands, \$5 5 2 68.

FIESH MEAT—The demand for bert has been light and prices are weak. Veal rules steady. We quote: Choice beef hindusarters, \$3 64 26 36; do common to good, 64 60; ex mutton. \$60 6; do common to good, 64 60; ex mutton. \$60 6; do common to good, 65 60; ex mutton. \$60 6; do common to good, ... 49 6; ex mutton. \$60 6; do common to good, ... 49 6; choice spring lamb, (common to good, 50 60; choice fall lamb, (common to good, ... 49 6; do control of the spring lamb, common to good, \$60 6; choice fall lamb, ... 40 6; common to good, 50 60; do control of good, 50 60; do control of good, 50 60; do control to good, 50 60; do good, 51 60 60 60; do control to good, 50 60; do goo HIDES AND SKINS.—We quote current prices as follows:
Calcutta cow—Slaughter, 12½@13; dead green, 10½; buffalo, 8½@8½; Buenos Ayres, 22½@23; Rio Grande, 21@21½; Stontevideo, 23@... Gambia and Bissau, 24@27; California, 22½@23; Buenos Ayres, wet, 11½@12; Western, dry, 16@18; do, wet, 9@10; Southern, dry, 15@18; do, wet, 9@10, doat skins—Madras, 55@00; Buenos Ayres, 54@57; Cabe Good Hope, 24@25.
HOPS.—There has been a dull market for hops and prices are nominally unchanged. We quote; HOPS.—There has been a dull market for hops and prices are nominally unchanged. We quote:

Rancy, 1883, 26@38c % b; choice Eastem, 24@25c % b; fair to good, 20@23c % b; choice Eastem, 24@25c % b; fair to guote fine Bongal at \$1.65@1.80; good consuming, \$1.40@1.80; ordinary, 80c@1.25; Gustemala, 70@35c % b;—we quote sales of fine Para at 51@52c % b; coarse do, 37@38c % b.

IRON.—There is an improvement in the market for pig iron and we quote:

American pig, \$20.00@23 % ton: Scotch, \$1.70@1.75 % 100 hs. Common sheet from has been selling at 3@4c c % b. Steel rails are low, with recent sales at the mills at \$28.650 % ton.

LEAD.—The market for pig lead has been rather duil and we quote:

mills at \$28.030 % ton.

LEAD.—The market for pig lead has been rather dull and we quote:

Piglead at \$3 60.03 70 % 100 hs; lead pipe, 6c % h; the lined pipe, 15@.c; block tin pipe, 40c; sheet lead, 7c. Old lead has been taken in exchange for new at 314 for solid and 234c for tea.

LEATHER.—There has been a moderate demand for sole leather and we quote:

Sole—Buenos Ayres, light, 231/2@25c; do middle 25@26c; do heavy, 25@231/2; buffalo, 21@22c. Upper in rough—Hennlock, 201/2@245/2c; oak, 25@28c. Calt skins, % b—Rough, 45@50c; inished, 60%55c; french, \$1 20.02.

IME.—There is a good demand, with sales at 95c@ 51 % cask.

LUMBER.—Following are the current prices: Clear pine—Nos 1 and 2, \$50@60; No 3, \$40.45; No 4, \$32@38; No 5, \$25@26; coarse pine—No 5, \$17.018; shipping boards, \$...@..; spruce—1 and 2, \$12.000/215c); hemlock boards, Nos 1 and 2, \$10.50@12 00; Southern pine—flooring boards, Nos 1 and 2, \$20.023; do 44 and 1/2 step, \$31.033; ship stock, \$28.030; yard orders, \$20.021; dimension factory, \$21.024; and we good step; \$3.033; ship stock, \$28.030; yard orders, \$20.021; dimension factory, \$21.024; and \$2.05.05; cherry, \$7.080; white wood, inch, \$27.034; do \$6; inch, \$22.025; oak, \$35.038; ash, \$35.040; clanboards—heart pine, \$40.055; saps, \$33.050; spruce, \$15.031; shingtes, \$15.006; 00; spruce inths, \$1.87.021; pine laths, \$2.25@250.

OA 78.—There is a quiet market for oats and prices

STARCH—We quote current prices as follows: Poto. 414-245-26; corn, 3-240; choice do. 414-265c; wheat, 614-26.

TEAS.—The following are the current prices: Gunpowder, 200-25c. 28; the prices of the corner of the c out sales of importance. SUMAC.—Sielly has been firm; small sales made at \$1000/105 % ton. American has been selling at \$75@85 % ton, as to quality.

at \$12@12 50; Western plate at \$13@14 00; and Western extra plate at \$13@14 \$2 b.

Pork—Sales of extra prime at \$...@...... old mess at \$...@..... sales at \$15.50@18; clear, \$18.00@19 50; and backs at \$18.00@19 50 \$2 bb.

Smoked hams are firm at 134@91442c \$2 bb for Bos-

Lard-Sales at 81/2@8% C B h; fancy brands,@

....c \$ 15.
STARCH.—We quote current prices as follows: Poto, 41/2045/sc; corn, 32/4c; choice do, 41/265c; wheat,

NEW YORK MARKETS.

000 bags, closing barely steady as follows: September, 8.5628.60c; October, 8.4628.50c; November, 8.5528.65c; December, 8.5028.55c; on the spot, 2540 bags Rio sold at 1014c for old fair; mild in better demand and firmer. Tea firmer, owing to the war news from China; bids were 45c higher on change, but no sales were made. Raw sugar dull; fair 45c; sales, 250 tons fair at 4.60c for September, 4.7712c for October; refined unchanged.

12.260.
Swine, 17.930. Veals, 670. Horses, 262.
Prices of beef cattle per nundred pounds, dressed weight, ranged from \$4.90 to 89.50.
PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE PER 100 LBS. LIVE WEIGHT. Extra quality \$6.634\(\phi_6\)7 50 First quality 5.87\(\phi_6\)66 50 Second quality 5.00 \(\phi_6\)5 Third quality 5.00 \(\phi_6\)5 Third quality 4.00 \(\phi_4\)8 71\(\phi_6\)7 Poorest grade of coarse oxen, etc. 3.00 \(\phi_3\)8 374\(\phi_6\)

| Der pound. | Der

GLOUCESTER FISH MARKET.

The bay mackerel are of good quanty, being prince paily is and 2s.

The fresh fish market has been well supplied, at following quotations: Fresh Halibut, last sales at 9e % b for white and 6e % b for gray.

Steak codfish sold at 5½6c % b; market codfish, 2@ 5½6c % b; large codfish, 3½@4e % b; haddock, 1% 62c % b; avordish, 3@3½c % b; fresh mackerel, 1½@2e each, as to quality and size. Prices of cured fish continue at about last week's quotations, as follows:
Georgee coddish, 84 75@5 % qtl. for large, \$2 50 % qtl for small. New Western bank, \$3.50@4 % qtl. for iarge, \$2 76@3 for small; oid Grand and Western bank, \$3.60... % qtl; shore coddish, \$4.25@4.50 % qtl. for large, \$3 for small; English cured, \$3.75 % qtl. for large, \$3.55 % qtl. for small. Cusk are \$2.75@3 % qtl. finddock \$2.50, pollock \$1.50@4.175; hake \$1.76@3 % qtl. finddock \$2.50, pollock \$1.50@4.175; hake \$1.76@3 % qtl. finddock \$2.50, pollock \$1.50@4.15; hake sline \$1.76@2.8 % bis one-less and prepared fish, \$1.9@4c. % by Grand bank and Georges boneless, 41.9@73(c.; scaled herring, 16c. % bx.; No. 1 herring, 14d. % bx.; smoked alewives, 90c. % 100; salmon, \$20 % bbl; castern round herring, \$5.00 % bbl; Abova Scotia split herring, \$5.00 % bbl; labrador split herring, \$5.50.% bbl;, new shore herring, \$2.50@3 % bbl;, trout, \$15 % bbl; new shore herring, \$2.50@3 % bbl;, trout, \$15 % bbl; pickled codfish, \$5.00 % bbl;, halddock, \$4.75 % bbl; halddock, \$4.75 % bbl; anddock, \$4.75 % bbl; anddock, \$4.75 % bbl; halddock, \$4.75 % bbl; halddock, \$4.75 % bbl; halddock, \$2.75 % bbl; h

MANHOOD

RESTORED: A REMARKABLE DISCOVERY! BE YOUR OWN PHYSICIAN!

Many men, from the effects of youthful imprudence, have brought about a state of weakness that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other disease, and, the real cause of the trouble scarcely ever being suspected, they are doctored for everything but the right one. Notwithstanding the many valuable remedies that medical science has produced for the relief of this class of patients, none of the ordinary modes of treatment effects cure. During our extensive college and hospital practice we have experimented with and discovered new and concentrated remedies. The accompanying prescription is offered as a certain and speedy cure, as hundreds of cases in our practice have been restored to perfect health by its use after all other remedies falled. Perfectly pure ingredients must be used in the preparation of this prescription.

other remedies falled. Perfectly pure ingredients must be used in the preparation of this prescription.

**M-Cocain (from Erythroxylon coca) 1 drachm.

Jerubebin, ½ drachm.

Hypophosphite quinia, ½ drachm.

Geisemin, § grains.

Ext. ignatize armaræ talcoholiel, 2 grains.

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New England Medical Institute, 24 TREMONT FOW,

Young Men READ THIS.

IN THE SHENANDOAH VALLEY.

HowImboden Captured the Minth Maryland at Charlestown.

A Sabre That Looked Long as a Fence Rail and Bright as an Electric Light.

The Dare-Devil Dash of Harry Gilmore's Wild Horsemen.

[Washington Republican.]

"The Johnnies had some pretty derned smart the son of a sabre that reached for me before, for I had got out my gun by this time and got around in rear of the piece by the trail. I didn't see my red-headed friend, but happened to look up suddenly just as a handsome, dark-moustached youngster, a boy in looks, was making a 'point' to run me through. Dern my buttons, gentionen, but if that sabre didn't look as long as a fence rail and as bright as an electric light I'll let my pay this month go into the conscience fund. It seemed to me as if I just stood still a half an hour looking at ir; but that was just fancy, for I dropped flat under the gun axle and the boy swept on past. By this time the support had rallied and began work, and in a second or two we wheeled a gun round as it stood, a stand of canister emptied a couple of saddles, and the thing was practically over. But it was warm weather for the moment. As far as my own experience and observation go that dash of Harry Gillmore's was the handsomest thing of the kind that took place during the war. You see, he and his men knew every blessed inch of that whole country, and had just slipped around our flank by an almost unnoticeable bridle path. I'd like to run across that young fellow some time, if he pulled through the war allve, and talk that over. I would like to know just how he felt when he thought he had me so sure." officers during the war," said the major, when he had cooled off after growling at the heat, "and some of them that did the most effective work were almost the least heard of. Imboden was one of them. He was a smashing good soldier, had the true instincts of a cavalryman, and was as much at home in the saddle for a three days' ride to raid an outpost as he would have been playing bean poker for apple brandy in a cross-roads grocery in the Shenandoah mountains.

"In 1863, when the army of the Potomac chased Lee's defeated and sullen forces back into Virginia, Meade left at Harper's Ferry only a small corps of observation, instead of the large force kept there previously for no better purpose than for the rebs to run out and gallop all over the country whenever they took a notion to do so. Only force enough was left to watch Confederate operations in the fair valley stretching away to the southward, and to guard the railway from the roving, restless bands of light horsemen that kept things wide awake in that neighborhood. For one of these bands to reach the road and have a brief time to spare meant a burned bridge or an obstructed tunnel that would take days perhaps to rebuild or clear, and that meant-the devil itself sometimes. The force so left consisted of the Thirty-fourth Massachusetts Infantry, a gallant regiment that had been engaged before in racing up and down the Shenandoah with Banks and other distinguished generals of masterly retreat, and had had then no opportunity of showing what metal it contained, though, God rest their brave

Many a Gallant Fellow Had too Good Chances

the next year. The other troops were three light batteries detached from the army of the Potomac, one that had been with Averill across the mountains, and two six months' Maryland regiments of infantry, besides which was the Purnell legion of

"In October, General Sullivan had just relieved General Henry H. Lockwood, the father of the young officer who lost his life in the Arctic with that the Ninth Maryland and a squadron of cavalry was at Charlestown, some dozen miles from the ferry, the Tenth Maryland and the three Potomac batteries lay along the high ground at the western foot of Maryland heights, across the Potomac, and the Bay State men and the Seventeeth Indiana battery were on Bolivar plain, above the town at the ferry.

town at the ferry.

"On the morning of October 18, not an hour after sunrise, I had my batteries out drilling, when I heard guns to the southward, away beyond Boilvar, and riding out to the redoubt above the river was signalled in a short time to come at once with my command to headquarters, Colonel Revere of the Tenth Maryland, receiving the same orders. I gave the same instructions to battery revere of the Tenth Maryland, receiving the same orders. I gave the same instructions to battery commanders, and started off at once with a lieutenant and our orderlies, and in half an hour or so reported. No one yet knew the trouble, but the lookout from Bohvar heights located the firing at or very near Charlestown, and Colonel Wells of the Thirty-fourth was started out, Miner's Indiana battery, with which I went, and Cole's battahon of the cavalry accompanying.

battery, with which I went, and Cole's battalion of the cavalry accompanying.

"We soon found out what the trouble was. General J. D. Imboden, with a small force of cavalry, perhaps 500, and a section of artiliery, had started from Berryville at 2 o'clock that Sunday morning, nearly twenty miles away, and marched to Charlestown, where ne arrived about sunrise and succeeded in surrounding the place before a single officer or man discovered the least sign of his approach. I don't know where he cavalry men were located; they certainly were not posted, but the infantry was located in the court house yard, which was inclosed with a low barricade wall of stones and timber, while the court house and jail, where old John Brown was confined, ried, and hanged,

Was Loopholed for Musketry Firing. Imboden demanded a surrender, but Colonel Simpson of the Ninth demanded an hour for con-Imboden wouldn't have that, and sent word that be would give five minutes before he opened fire, and advised Simpson to send the women and chil-Iren out of the way. Simpson answered galantly to 'Take me if you can,' and firing at or jegan. Imboden had his guns posted within two quares of the court house, and they were served well, as I found out later in the day, so that in less than five minutes our people got out in the streets and tried to skip out for Harper's Ferry. Just at the edge of town Imboden's brother and Harry Gilmore met them, and after firing only one volley our troops downed their arms and surrendered—not to a single man, however, for at the first shot Colonel n, his lieutenant-colonel, whose name ecollect, and five other mounted officers l mand were well down the slope toward Halltown, a little place four miles away.

"Imboden, with half a dozen shells, a volley or

two of carbine and pistol shots, and considerable dash, had scooped in pretty nearly as many as his own force numbered. Our folks were never very proud of that part of the day's work.

"Well, in not much more than two hours after the first shot was fired Colonel Wells nad pushed his command so hard that we jumped into Imboden, who had been hastily improving his time in gathering together his prisoners and the considerable quantity of plunder he had secured in the way of arms, ammunition, accourtements and supplies, and had started them off to the southward on the Berryville pike to a place of safety. He had expected a call from the Ferry, and was at home. at home.
"By the time we arrived our men and horses

were pretty well knocked up by the sharp pace at which the column had been forced along, for Possessed of as Much Energy and Dash

as Imboden, and would have made a brilliant mark in the history of the war had he not been killed a year after the battle of Cedar Creek. While we were fagged out Imboden's men and horses had rested, so that when our guns unlimbered and began pumping case shot at him he quietly and easily took ground to the rear and things quietly, exchanging shots from his guns at intervals, and keeping out a good line of dismounted skirmishers that checked our exhausted infantry and cavalry.

dismounted skirmishers that checked our exhausted infantry and cavalry.

"It was not long before matters began to warm up, as a fresh supply of wind was obtained, and the game began, and the fighting all that beautiful day was kept up in Echelon, almost as regularly as if a French general of brigade was exercising in tactics. A section of the battery was timbered to the front a couple of hundred yards at the gallop, supported by a portion of the other troops, and a hot engagement would follow for twenty, or ten, or five minutes, as the case might be, imboden resisting enough to check a continual movement forward, and retiring as the other sections and portions of the command came up and passed on to right or left, so that for most of the time there was continuous fighting over almost every inch of the way from Charlestown to a point a few miles below Berryville, when the night came on and the pursuit was reluctantly stopped. It was of no use to go on, and not only Colonel Wells, as gallant a man as ever wore strap and sabre, but every officer and man in the command knew it. Yet, up to the time the halt was sounded, every soul had responded promptly to the extent of ability or human endurance to every call made.

"The whole day's work was a stern chase, but occasionally, when Imboden was pressed too close, and was in need of time to keep the prisoners and plunder safely ahead out of the way, he stopped long enough to

Give Us a Sharp Taste of Fighting that showed the metal that was in him. Once late in the afternoon, at a point somewhere between Fairfield (blacksmith shop, grocery, etc.) and Berryville, Miner had gone into battery with all its guns in a rolling field off to the right of the road, where Imboden made what threatened to be a determined stand, as the ground was all he sould have wished for if he had picked it out. Just in our front, crossing the open ground miagonally from the pike, was a stone wall about

more's squadrons, with that dare-devil sabreur leading them, straight down on us, eyery man with his sabre pommel at the thigh, and looking as if there was a whole division of them. It wasn't more than lifty yards away, and of course iddn't take long for them to 'get there Josh.' Our support at the time was one of C-le's troops and two companies of the Thirty-fourth, and the rush was so sudden and unlooked for—an 'episode,' in fact, that the support gave way and Gillmore made straight for the guns. I was dismounted at the time, and, actually, before anything could be done, they rode right over and past the guns,

Sabres Stashing and Pistols Firing

as they went. I had been tugging like blazes at my

huge revolver—army pattern, weighing as much as a carbine almost—but couldn't get the blamed thing

ut, and as they rode over us a long-legged, red-

headed fellow made a vicious slash at me over the

wheel with his sapre. I promptly dodged under the muzzle of the gun, and he didn't reach me, much to my satisfaction. 'Fours, left wheel!'

rang out, and back they came before you

could draw a breath with any satisfac-tion, and when they did I laid for the son of a sabre that reached for me before, for

HIS BAVARIAN MAJESTY.

Singular Freaks of an Eccentric Monarch

[Tinsley's Magazine.]

Multifarious are the anecdotes-fables, some

of them, I really believe—told of the Kinz. He is a misogynist, a hater of court ceremonials, yet

withal a man who stands upon his dignity;

a passionate lover of music and mountain

of Bayaria. He will not have it Prussianized at

any price. His favorite seat is a hunting lodge

up in the mountains. It is said that he sleeps

n a large, lofty room, with the ceiling painted to

represent the firmament, and a practicable moon shedding a mellow light from one quarter of the

artificial heavens. The perspective is managed

so as to give the illusion of spaciousness, and

through the distant trees cut out in the canvas, as

he reclines, may be heard the plash of falling

had a fondness for the same soporific. Some-

times his majesty rises in the night, has a black

steed saddled, and dashes off at a whirlwind speed up and down the hill roads—which are

BABY CARRIAGE ROULETTE.

With a Wheel.

New York Letter in Rochester Herald.

On the way to Long Branch, I saw a thing char-

acteristic of the speculative sort of business men

in the city on taking boat or car in the afternoon. A dozen of us, lacking room in the smoking-car of

its side, thus bringing one wheel uppermost and

horizontal. Not a minute had elapsed before a broker wrapped a bit of paper round a spoke.

"Now, gentlemen," he said, "stand around the heel of fortune while I whirl it thus," and he

A SNEEZE IN CHURCH.

The Awful Sensations of the Victim

Graphically Described by a Sufferer. .

[Detroit Free Fress.] Did you ever sneeze in church? Ever have a

feeling go all over you with a creepy, crawly sen-sation, and something tickle the inside of your

nose, as if a fly were creeping up, and then make

the awful discovery that you are going to sneeze

right out in meeting in the most solemn part of the sermon? Now the tickling has got into your

The thrill of life along your keel.

And all over you—ach—ach—ch—ch—"The impenitent sinner sits there," says the minister, who is using you as an illustration—
"there!" he points a long forefinger and pauses—there is a silence that is painful—it's coming—arms and legs are extended, the roof may fly off the meeting-house, or off of your head.
"Ach-ch-chew!"

It is over; you are all shaken up, and so is the

congregation. Nobody ever sneezed just once. From two to three is the orthodox number of sneezes, just as misfortunes never come alone. You remember the story your father used to tell, of the old gentleman who, worn out with a repetition of sneezes, cried out to himself:

"Go on! sneeze away, sneeze your d—d head off, if you want to; I don't eare."

Western Cyclones.

[Peoria Transcript.] Up the Platte river, in Nebraska, as you may

have heard, it blows. And a "blow" in Nebraska is different from what it is in Illinois. The ordin-

A Little Too Ardent.

[Drake's Traveller's Magazine.] A young man had his girl out carriage-riding

the other evening, and the horse took fright and

ran away. In turning a corner the vehicle was

earth, the body of the carriage lying heavily

noisan hunt his cyclone cellar, and what a

ear and the roof of your mouth.

You start, you move, you seem to feel
The thrill of life along your keel.

nery, and a great stickler for the autonomy

Jokes on His Retinue.

His Fondness for Playing Practical

The Duties of Professional Match-Makers-Odd Ante-Nuptial Proceedings.

MARRIAGE IN RUSSIA.

Queer Customs Followed by

Lovers and Their Parents.

Elaborate Ceremonies at the Betrothal and the Wedding.

[Odessa Letter in Brooklyn Eagle.] The Russian merchant, the citizen of Odessa, retains to this day some of the ancient customs of his forefathers. Family influence, and especially that of the home circle, however, still exists in moral authority over their children of both sexes. the fatner is feared and respected, the mother respected and loved. Nowhere is home life—the intimate family life-so fully developed as in Russia, and that more particularly in the class which

The father, therefore, decides the marriage of

his children, and what he requires before all else is that the future wife or husband should belong to the orthodox Greek church and have a good reputation. Young men may marry at 18, young girls at 16. Whether the future pair know each other or not there is also a match-maker engaged to make the overtures and to carry on the negotion" is a profession that requires a great deal of it. In the first place a match-maker must be a widow, not younger than 35 and not older than 50. She must be lively, good-looking and full of fun and wit. It is quite indispensable that she should have the "gift of gab," that, as the Russian proverb has it, she need not feel for her words in her pocket. A match-maker ought to know everything without showing it. Very often the match-maker is the widow of a priest. After the death of her husband, when she sets up in her profession, she is sure to have a large number of customers, both rich and influential, to help her on in any difficulties, particularly if her husband, during his lifetime, had acquired the love and respect of his parishioners

n the exercise of his ministry.

The match-maker is the intimate friend of all parents who have children to marry and of young overs of both sexes. She is always on the outlook, and knows how to guess the inclination of her customers and the best time to commence operations. The custom is that neither the ents nor the young people should show that the latter desire to contract a marriage; in fact, they pretend entire ignorance on the subject. "Well, Ivan Ivanitch," says the match-maker

"You Have the Goods and I have the buyer; do you not think it is time to find a place for Machinka? Come St. Alexander's day (the holy man) she will have attained her 10th year with six added to her. What say "Why, I don't say no, if my daughter says yes. Speak to her; it is her business, not mine. I am an old man now and have forgotten all about

speed up and down the hill roads—which are well kept for that reason—like a phantom horseman pursued by some releutless decree of the supernatural powers. The finest stud in Bavaria is to be found in his stables, but the cattle are cast soon and often; they are thoroughly worn out and broken down after a very few years in the royal service. He plays practical jokes on his retinue sometimes. It is related of him that a minister arrived in hot haste once to crave an audience on important business of state. The King was out hunting the chamols, but by some chance the minister succeeded in catching up the party. Ludwig preceded him to a game-keeper's hut, where he sometimes used to lunch, and went in telling him to attend him. The minister waiting one hour, two hours, and at last, losing patience, and fearling that his royal master had been attacked by some sudden illness, forced in the door. No king was there. He had made his exit by a window at the back and was away on the high hills in pursuit of the game. In the capital his majesty often commands an opera—generally one by Wagner, for whom he has as strange a bredilection as a predecessor on the throne had for Lola Montez—and this opera is produced in the middle of the day. The theatre is darkened, and nobody is admitted to the auditorium but himself. If he is pleased he sends a prima donna, not a bracelet nor a ring, but a bouquet of flowers plucked by his own hands. He once had "Lohengrin" enacted on the "Stariperiger See, the borders of the lake having been illuminated a giorno at his expense. Now the match-maker knows very well that Machinka is in love with the young Andevrimkoff, her uncle's clerk, "Come, Ivan Ivanitch, the thing is very well as it is; Machinka won't say no, you'll see." "Very well," says the old man, "tell me who is the predestined engaged one? Who is he? the brave fellow! and where is he?" "Guess," says she. The old man names all the young men he knows without ever mentioning the right one, although he is perfectly aware all the time who he is; but such is the usage. At last the match-maker names him, and adds: "Marriages are made in heaven, you know." When all this is settled they send for the mother, and the same scene is repeated, with this difference, that she bursts into tears when she gives her consent. And now takes place the third scene of the first act. The young lady is sent for; the match-maker begins by making a long speech, in which she describes the happiness of the marriage state, particularly the quiet happiness of the young lady's own parents; speaks of the bressings of God that had evidently been bestowed upon them in the glit of children. She then continues to tell of the pleasures of becoming a mother, or parental love, and of the way in which the young lady's parents had brought up their daughter, and concludes by a serious exhortation to respect and obey her parents. All although he is perfectly aware all the time who this time Machinka is standing before the tri-bunal, listening, with downcast eyes and blushing cneeks. The foregoing scenes are then acted over again, and Machinka does not succeed any more than her parents in finding out the young gentle-man's name. At last the matchmaker declares it. If he is accepted by the young lady she throws herself at her parents' feet and declares that she never wishes to leave them, but that, if it is her destiny, she is willing and desires their blessing. The father then sends for every member of his household, even to the janitor of the building; all sit down and remain perfectly still for a momenit; they then rise, say mentally, making the sign of the cross, and the father declares to all present that the famous seashore resort. Long Branch is distinctively the hot-weather place for our stock, produce and money brokers, and it hardly requires saying that they do not leave their gambler minds baggage-car. Here was a baby carriage lying on

His Daughter is Asked in Marriage. that she has accepted the offer, because she be-Finally he gives her his blessing. All then congratulate the parents of the young lady. Everybody sheds tears at the thought of the separation, and, bowing, leave the room.

The family now remain alone with the matchmaker to treat of the marriage outfit; the parents ask what the young man has, although they know very well: but it is the custom. Then the matchmaker begins: "Well, Ivan Ivanitch, you give the principal bundle of goods; but what do you man, "the goods I furnish are so good that I consider anything else useless. Let us first know what the future husband has." The matchthe future husband has." The matchmaker then mentions, one after the other, every thing the gentleman is to bring toward housekeeping. The father listens and enumerates all he is to give his daughter, and begins thus: "A large double bed complete." The matchmaker says: "It is the custom;" the young lady blushes, the mother sighs. The father continues: "Two marten sable cloaks, one of fox fur, fitteen Lyons silk and satin dresses, ten real Paris bouners, twelve pairs of shoes, three chemises, one night-gown and one petticoat." etc. After many observations on both sides, every thing is concluded; the day is appointed for the young people to be presented to each other; they then separate. The next day the bride's family go to church to give thanks for the marriage in prospect, which they must now make known to their friends and relations.

When the bridegroom is presented the whole house is in confusion; all the relations, friends, and neighbors, on both sides, are invited to the house of the bride. When all the expected company are assembled the match-maker comes in, leading the bridgegroom by the hand, and, going straignt to the head of the house, presents him. The bride's father then leads the young man to a table covered with white cloth; on the table is a silver salver, with a loaf of bread on it, and on the bread a salt cellar with salt. Two rings, one of gold, the other of silver, are placed on a small silver tray maker then mentions, one after

a sait cellar with sait. Two rings, one of gold, the other of silver, are picced on a small silver tray before a small gold image of the Virgin Mary holding the Child Jesus in her arms. With this They Bless the Future Couple. All the company stand, the mother holding the bride, completely dressed in white, by the hand, surrounded by all her dearest friends and com-Nebraska man calls a blow is a widely different sort of arrangement. Cvclones are not common in the great trecless State this year. We were out there a few days since, and learned that they did not average more than three a week, Occasionally they have two in one day, but not very often. The Platte river has two channels. When the wind is in the south it fills one; when in the north the other. We are credibly informed by an old native—one who came through with the forty-niners—that the Platte sometimes overflows its banks, and green people think it has been raining above, when it is simply the wind blowing up stream; and, again, it goes almost entirely dry when the wind is down stream. All the stories of fish showers are true, and they are all blown out of the Platte. People go around in the evening regularly, looking to see whether the cables that hold the houses to the ground are all secure, and it is nothing for them to sleep for hours with the house two or three feet above the ground. They have a perfect courtempt in that panions. All bow before the image. The father takes the image, the mother the bread and salt; the young couple then kneel under the image and are first blessed by the father; the latter then takes the bread and salt from the hands of the mother and gives her the image, and the same ceremony is repeated. After this the father and mother of the bridegroom do the like. Then comes the givng of the rings; the bridge's father gives the colden ring to the bride. They are now affianced o each other and give each other the first kiss.

When the ceremony is over the company enjoy themselves. They chat, laugh, eat and drink, and separate after having fixed the day for the marriage. During the interval between the ceremony and the marriage the bridegroom spends all his evenings with his bride, often tete-a-tete.

Then follows the marriage ceremony. It is also called the coronation, b-cause, during the ceremony a crown is placed on the heads of the affianced. Then the priest offers them a cup of wine, of which they both drink, as a sign of the union they have contracted. A solemn procession is led by the officialty priest, the bride and bridegroom following him round the desk placed in the ceutre of the church, upon which is laid the Bible. This is meant to represent the joys which await them, the ties which they contract, and the eternity of these ties. During the public celebration of the marriage the rings worn by the young people are exchanged, the husband now wearing the silver one, the bride the golden. From the church the company is invited to the house of the bridegroom's father. A week after they return to church, when the priest lifts the crown from their heads. This is the final consecration of marriage.

All the clergy that assisted at the blessing in

the church expect to partake of the marriage FISHES THAT BUILD NESTS. When Rich Merchants Marry Their Chil-

they spare nothing to make the ceremony splendid. Generally the carriage that takes them to church is gilt and drawn by four, sometimes six, horses—beautiful dappled grays. The marriage over, the bride is taken home to her new family. The coachman and the postlions are often richly dressed in azure velvet, with gold or gilt buttons;

The coachman and the postilions are often richly dressed in azure velvet, with zold or gilt buttons; their belt and the ribbons streaming from their hats are all gold galloons. The reins of the horses, as well as their manes, are dotted with bunches of pink and illue ribbons; two huge menservants, with round hats, livery coats and knee-breeches, dazzing with blue and gold, are perched behind the carriage. This equipage, hired for the occasion, costs not less than \$200, but custom will have it so.

The banquet is ordered at some fashionable confectioner's. Nothing is wanting—silver, crystal, flowers and lusters laden with candles of the purest wax. The finest wines flow in abundance and music plays from time to time during the whole repast. The young married pair occupy seats about the middle of the table, the parents supporting them on both sides; the rest of the company take seats according to the degree of relationship or rank. If they want a very grand dinner they order a "General's" dinner, which costs \$30 more than an ordinary one. At this dinner, so ordered, the master of ceremonies invites a real old pensioned-off general, who is received with all the reverence due to his rank and seated in the place of honor. He is the first to drink to the health of the young couple, and is always helped before anyone else. He never speaks unless it is absolutely necessary. He is there only for show, and he does his best, in return for the \$20 paid him for his presence, to eat and drink as much as he can. He is accosted, when helped to anything, arack or wine, as "your excellency." He never retures a single dish of all the thirty or more served on such occasions. These dinners are always served after the French fashion. As the last roast disappears from the table the champagne corks fly,

The Glasses Are Filled to the Brim, the music strikes up, and huzzas resound from all parts. But here comes the bride's father with glass in hand, going up to her bowing and making a most woeful face, saying that his wine was so bitter that he could not drink it till she had sweetened it. After a great deal of pressing she sweetened it. After a great deal of pressing she rises and gives her husband a kiss; her father still pretends that his wine is bitter, and it remains so till she has given her husband three kisses; each kissnot only sweetens his wine, but is accompanied with roars of laughter and bursts of applause. After the dinner comes the ball and "the general's walk," They lead him through all the rooms once every half hour; everybody salutes him as he passes along, and he graciously replies by an inclination of the head. At last, at 3 o'clock in the m rning, all the young girls and those who dressed the bride take her away to undress her and put her to rest; the men do the same by the husband. The next morning the house of the newly-married couple is again filled with the crowds of the evening before. The young wife is seated in a drawing-room on a sofa with a splendid tea service before her. One after the other approaches, salutes her, and asks, "Have you slept well, madame? Do you feel rested after the fatigues of the last night?" She then offers tea, coffee or chocolate, according to the taste of the visitor. She is throned for the first time in all spendor as the mistress of the house. The most intimate friends remain to spend the day with the young pair. A week after the first time in all spendor as the mistress of the marriage the wife's family give a series of dinner parties, evening parties and balls. These fetes sometimes last for a fortnight, or even three weeks or a month, and so the young people gradually subside into their ordinary every day life. rises and gives her husband a kiss; ber father

BABIES IN ZEBOZOS.

Mexican Pickaninnies | Going to Market with Their Mothers-Queer Costumes of a Queer Country.
[Letter in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

Women with heavy burdens on their backs, nmindful of either dust or sun heat, slip, every and then, along the paseo. They are all bound for the same place-the city market-with their loads of green produce. They are bare-headed, many of them are barefooted, barelegged and barearmed. Now and then one, with a fiftypound weight on her back, has a fifteen-pound baby in her arms; or, if the burden is smaller and the child larger, the former is carried in the arms cradle or pouch of cloth attached to the mother's shoulders, its bare legs bestriding her side and its brown arms clasping her shoulders or vainly clutching the air. Laboring women invariably carry their infants thus upon their backs, revealing their Indian descent and character at a glance. The garment used for this improvised cradle is generally the familiar zebozo, the only outer clothing worn by girls and women of the lower order in this country. It is a plain strip of some dark material—doubtless cotton—two or three yards long and not over one yard wide. The zebozo is worn much as a Northern woman throws a shawl over her head and shoulders for a moment's run out-doors. It is both head-dress and outer garment for the upper part of the person. outer garment for the upper part of the person.
Thrown back from the head, but retained by the is a sort of blanket, often costly. It is worn much like a shawl, the outer ends being brought from behind over the right shoulder, carried in front of the person and thrown over the left shoulder, where it hangs fast as if glued. How the scrape is prevailed on to stay in place is one of the great Mexican mysteries. It is not fastened, at least ordinarily, but somehow or other it stays in place. The scrape is worn more in the colder North than here. It is one of the most striking objects in the field of vision at Chihuahua. A dozen men digging for a horse-railroad track, with red and white blankets thrown loosely over their shoulders, as if they had just crawled out of bed and forgotten to leave the covering behind them, is a comical sight. I witnessed such a spectacle in a rural city the other morning. The bright, inconvenient trapping appears less out of place in the afternoon sun at a gay bull fight. The scrape, zebozo and leather sandal distinguish Mexican low life. The sandal is simply a piece of leather cut to imitate roughly the shape of the foot, and held in place by coarse thongs, which pass over the foot and around the instep. Mexicans of the upper class of both sexes wear clothing which rivals in richness and taste the best efforts of the tallors of St. Louis, London or Paris, The-world contains no gentlemen and ladles more fauntlessly dressed-or better bred than they.

VACARIES OF SLEEPLESSNESS.

Queer Ways by Which Victims of Insomnts Soothe Themselves to Slumber. "The various eccentricities and whimsical fanies of the men and women who suffer from wakelness defy all rule, and would be amusing it they were not so dangerous to the patient and so discouraging to the doctor. There are many persons who cannot sleep on the left side, others must have their heads point to some pet quarter of the compass, patients who deothers who require perfect silence to enable them to fall asleep. What, for instance, do thers who require perfect silence to enable hem to fall asleen. What, for Instance, do rou think of a woman who cannot, or will not, leep in a room carneted with anything except traw matting, and who cannot sleep in the same com more than ten consecutive nights? I am issured and believe that she has faithfully tried, igain and again, to exceed this ten-night limit; that the eleventh night is invariably sleepless, he twelfth excited, hysterical perhaps, the next vorse, and so on, until, on two occasions when I have been called, I can assure you that her containing matter than the containing of the co

dition was too critical to admit of a suspicion of malingering."

"Are women more subject to it than men?"

"Not in my experience, nor is it confined to the physically or mentally weak among men. A well-known athlete has assured me that, after training for some important event, he used often to be thrown out of condition by sleeplessness for several nights preceding the *trial of strength, until he discovered that he could always sleep if the closet door in his chamber were set wide open. Even now, in travelling, if he occupies a room without a closet, he is certain to lose his night's sleep.

"A grave and self-contained judge," continued the physician, "every night ties a black thread tightly round the big toe of his left foot—the right won't do at ah—and, with judicial gravity, claims this as a certain cure for what he used to call his 'night fits'; while a classmate of mine at college, now an eminent and eloquent clergyman, once confided to me with much self-reproach and perturbation of mind, that whenever he had an attack of sleeplessness he became at once possessed by an irresistible temptation to say 'damn,' and that cabalistic word once uttered, his unrest vanished, and sleep came at once. 'Think,' said he to me, solemnly, but with a twinkle in his eye, 'of a minister of the Gospel becoming irresponsibly profane for want of something to put him to sleep, when he has a desk full of old sermons in the house.'"

"Irresponsibly profane?" we repeated.

"Quite so. Maudsley declares insomnia to be a freduent cause of insanity, and I am inclined to regard it as one of the most obscure of mental diseases."

"And the cure?" A grave and self-contained judge," continued

"Well, there is a grim humor about giving a restless man the active principle of hops' to put him to sleep, but as for permanent cure, the most satisfactory cures are those queer fancies of the patients themselves. They may be absurd and trational, but they are lasting, and taste better than most medicines."

Secrets of the Sea and Its Queer Finny Creatures.

Beds of Gleaming Bubbles Built Upon the Surface of Tropical Oceans.

Fishes That Photograph Seaweed on Their Sides.

(Philadelphia Press.)

In a dark corner of the Philadelphia Academy oddly shaped fish, imprisoned with a mass of sea weed in a flask of alcohol. The sea weed is covered with white, oval dots, and the label on the bottle reads autennarias, "What do you make of it?" inquired the writer of a friend who was also going the rounds, and who was something of a naturalist. "It isn't very attractive to look at," was the reply, "but it is one of the most interesting of the nest-building fishes."
"So fish build nests," said a listerer. "A great

many do," was the reply "in fact the fishes are the birds of the sea. The first time I ever saw this fish alive," continued the naturalist, I was on a schooner bound from Nassau to Key West, and one day there being no wind, a 'dead calem,' as the skipper called it. I had the boat lowered and went over to a large patch of gulf-weed that was floating near at hand. It was the curious sargassum-that goes to make up the so called Sargasso sea-and was the abiding place of myriads of curious animals. I soon had a fine collection of crabs and mollusks-all of which were wonderfully marked with the exact nue and tints of the surrounding weed-a provision of nature called mimicry. I was leaning over the stern of the boat with my eyes within a foot of the surface when I observed a slight movement on the part of what I supposed to be a piece of weed, and thinking there was a crab beneath I placed my hand beneath it, and to my astonishment, I lifted out an autennarias, this same fellow, or one of his tribe, that is before us. So remarkable was its protective resemblance that I had not observed it, although it was within two feet of me, in fact it seemed to be covered with photographs of the surrounding weed, the blotches of yellow, olive and brown being faithfully copied by

"As you see in this specimen, the head, fins, the upper or dorsal surface, were all ornamented with dangling barbels of flesh that were exact in their imitation of the sargassum. Thinking that there might be another near at hand,

Thrust My Hand Into the Weed and in a moment, disengaged from the rest of the weed a round ball about the size of a base ball. I took it aboard and found it was the nest of the fish. It was made up of bits of weed, wound round about with strings of a jelly-like secretion, evidently from the body of the fish, and all over the leaves and in the interior were fastened the oval white eggs of the builder. I afterwards found many more that ranged in size from an ordinary ball to a foot ball, but they were all made in the same way, and the fish was, as a rule, lying upon its side on top of the nest or not far away. The young, when first hatched, find shelter in the interior of the nest, and do not leave it until they are well able to care for themselves.

"Nest-building fishes are by no means rare. Our common stickleback is a well-known example. I have a pair now in my aquarium that are making a nest, that is, the male is, as the female has nothing to do with the domestic arrangements. When the breeding season comes on the male assumes a nuptial garb, is highly colored with pink and red tints, and is so feroclous that few fishes escape from its attacks. The nest is placed either on the bottom or suspended from some rope or twig that hangs overboard, and having selected the location the little housekeeper begins to collect sticks and twigs of various kinds, after trying them to see if they will float or sink. These are arranged upon the bottom in a regular row and often held in place by stones or pebbles. The foundation completed, the sides are erected, and finally the top is laid on in the same methodical manner. ter in the interior of the nest, and do not leave it completed, the sides are erected, and finally the top is laid on in the same methodical manner.

"When the nest is placed together in this way, the male swincs round about it, pressing its abdomen to the sides. If you were near enough you would find that it was winding the nest round about with a thread-like secretion that it took from a pore in the abdomen. Just as in the case of this autennarius, this holds the nest in shape. Now the spindle-shaped builder commences a series of rushes, seemingly with the intention of tearing it down again. This is repeated again and again until the fish fairly breaks through the net. up and driven into the opening, where she depoits hereggs. This over, the male drives her or up and driven into the open and drives her out, and takes his place over them, tanning them with his fins, and guarding them against enemies of all kinds. This watchful care is kept up until they are hatched, and the young can take care of themselves.

"One of the Most Remarkable Nests is built by the Paradise fish of Eastern waters. These are beautiful fishes, decorated with tints of many hues, and actually resembling birds of When the nest-building time comes around the fish approaches the surface, takes a bubble of air, carries it below the surface, and saliva, so that it rises to the surface and appears like a soap-bubble. Another is added to it, and soon a raft of them is seen rising, half an inch in height and sinking several inches beneath the surface. This airbubble raft catches the rays of the sun during the day, gleaming with iridescent hues, and at night is brilliantly luminous; in fact, a veritable fairy

palace.
"Into this the eggs of the mother fish are placed, palace.

"Into this the eggs of the mother fish are placed, and so float about until they are hatched, when the young feed at first upon the soft portions of their nest, moving away only when it falls apart, leaving them to the mercy of whatever enemy may come along. These examples compare with the nests of some of the grebes that have floating nests, and the birds that swing them from the limbs. The fishes that erect nests upon the bottom, however, are in the majority. One of the most interesting is that of the gouramy, of the eastern waters of Asia. It is considered a fine food fish, and immense sums have been spent in introducing it to other waters. It attains a length of six feet, but the general size is about two feet and a half. "In the breeding season the male commences to collect plants, much after the fashion of the stickleback, and carries them to some spot where it weaves them into a round ball, leaving a rade opening in the laterior for the reception of the eggs. The young come out in good time and are for a long time protected by the male, who follows them by when they attempt to leave the nest, drawing them with its mouth and electing them again into the bomestead. Finally, however, they outgrow the patience of the father, and the nest is soon deserted and torn down.

"Many of the fishes build nests like the gulls" ondeserted and torn down.

"Many of the fishes build nests like the gulls', mere hollows in the sand or pebbles.

"Such a Nest-Builder is the Toad-Fish. that deposits its young in a little hollow and Long afterward, the young cling to the rocks

about the parent by their egg sacs. "The salmon deposits its eggs in a shallow de-pression, as does the trout and various members of the family. The curious lump-fish that is com mon off our eastern coast erects a rude nest for its eggs and watches over them until they are hatched Then the young fasten themselves by their suck. Then the young rasten themselves by their suckfers to the mother, and are so carried about, later following her like a brood of chickens. This habit of following the mother is rarely observed among fishes, but is a trait of the cathsh, the young of which follow it in a regular swarm.

"One of the most interesting of the nest-builders is the lamprey eel, common in many of our eastern waters. In this case the male and female both attend to the work, which can readily be observed in running streams. The nest is made up of stones that the eels collect from far and near with their sucker-like mouths. They swim up against the current, fasten upon a stone, and make no attempt to drag it, merely lifting it from the bottom by a convulsive movement, the current moving it down stream toward the location selected for the nest. If the pebble is too heavy, perhaps both eels will take hold, lifting together, until finally the stone is deposited on a pile of others. This is carried on until a heap, perhaps three feet high, is collected, and among them the eggs are deposited and guarded, the young fish that do not resemble their parents living in their "castle" for a long time.

"The nest of the striped dace, a fresh water fish, is almost similar; both the fishes form it by collecting small pepples which they carry in their mouths and drop one upon another until quite a heap is the result. Among these the eggs are deposited and the young reared.

"The fishes commonly known as suckers—found ers to the mother, and are so carried about, later quite a heap is the result. Among these the eggs are deposited and the young reared.

"The fishes commonly known as suckers—found in many streams—have a similar way of making a home, and, from the habit of carrying stones in their mounths, are called 'stone-toters,' 'stone-luggers,' etc. The common pond fish is a famous nest-builder. In the early spring their operations can be watched from a boat, the nest being generally formed near shore. Often several fishes are to be observed.

Clearing Away the Sticks and Grasses at the bottom, carrying them some distance away in their mouths. This work accomplished, a slight depression is made or scooped out in the sand and in it the eggs deposited, about which

the vines and buds of the pond illy cling, while overhead will, perhaps, be a pertect eanopy of the rich flowers, so that the nest is a perfect bower. I have seen as many as ten different nests in a space of ten square feet, the different owners swimming about as if having perfect faith in the good intentions of their neighbors. They have an enemy, however, in the pirate perch, that often completely routs them, and uses the nest for its own purposes. All the sun fishes are nest-builders, one species building in winter when the streams are frozen over.

"In Eastern waters the famous black goby, that can live hours out of water, erects a nest of the seaweed Sastera, and another fish, known scientifically as the aphiocephalus, erects a complicated structure in which its young are reared.

"Among the South American catifishes a number form find the receptacles for their eggs, and others have curious saes on their bodies to hold their young. On the Amazon and its tributaries many of the border trees are hung with vines, called Lecines, that grow out over the water, drop down, and, as the end meets the stream, take root and grow. In the tendrils floating matter from up the stream becomes caught, and soon a floating garden is the result. Under these a little fish, called the perae, takes its place during the breeding season and here the eggs are placed.

"The giant ceradotus, recently discovered in Australia and famous for its dry land journeys, builds a nest in the sand quite as perfect as that of some birds. So with the protopterus, which forms a nest, and, curiously enough, when the dry season comes, burrows in the mud, forming a case lined with a secretion that hardens like plaster and in which cell the fish hiernates until the water comes again. These curious cases have been taken to Europe and there soaked out after a long journey in a closely packed trunk."

MONKEYS FOR BREAKFAST.

Three Hundred or So to Enliven a Honey moon in India-The Strange Sight That Surprised a Bridal Pair.

[Phil Robinson. I was married in India. I engaged for our noneymoon a little house-sixteen miles or so from any other habitation of white men—that stood on the steep white cliffs of the Nerbudda river, which here flows through a canyon of pure white marble Close beside our house was a little hut, where a holy man lived in charge of an adjoining shrine, earning money for bimself and for the shrine by polishing little pieces of marble as mementoes for visitors. It was a wonderful place altogether, and while my wife went in to change her dress, the servants laid breakfast on the veranda overlooking the river. At the clatter of the plates there began to come down from the big tree that overshadowed the house, and up the trees that grew in the ravine behind it, from the trees that grew in the ravine behind it, from the house-roof itself, from everywhere, a multitude of solemn monkeys. They came up singly and in couples and in families, and took their places without noise or fuss on the veranda, and sat there, like an audience waiting for an entertainment to commence. And when everything was ready, the breakfast all laid, the monkeys all seated—I went in to call my wife.

"Breakfast is ready and they are all waiting," I said.

said.
"Who are waiting?" she asked, in dismay. "I thought we were going to be alone, and I was just coming out in my dressing-gown."
"Never mind," I said. "The people about here are not very fashionably-dressed themselves. They wear bretty much the same things all the year round." They wear pretty much the same things all the year round."

And so my wife came out. Imagine, then, her astonishment. In the middle of the veranda stood our breakfast-table, and all the rest of the space, as well as the railings and the steps, was covered with an immense company of moukeys, as grave as possible and as motioniess and silent as if they were stuffed. Only their eyes kept blinking and their little round ears kept witching. Laughing heartly—at which the monkeys only looked all the graver—my wife sat down. "Will they ear anything," asked she. "Try them." I said.

So she picked up a biscuit and threw it among the company. And the result! Three hundred monleys imped up in the air like one, and just for one instant there was a riot that defies description. The next instant every monkey was sitting in its place as solemn and serious as if it had never moved. Only their eyes winked and their ears twitched.

My wife threw them another biscuit, and again

their ears twitched.

My wife threw them another biscuit, and again the riot, and then another and another and another. But at length we had given away all that we had to give, and got up to go. The monkeys at once rose, every monkey on the veranda, and advancing gravely to the steps, walked down them in a solemn procession, old and young together, and dispersed for the day's occupations.

TELLING A STORY.

Shortcomings and Long-Goings of Certain Would-be Raconteurs.

[Bill Nye in Detroit Free Press.] Out of every one thousand people born into this world of sin and sorrow, nine hundred and ninetynine either do not know a good story when they hear it, forget it after they have heard it, do not know how to repeat it themselves, or haven't good judgment about when to introduce it. I lay down this grand principle, as I am laying down all my grand principles this season, without fear of suc-

cessful contradiction. poor one, to remember the good ones and forget the poor ones, to bring in the right one at the right and-turtle seeks the bosom of the rolling deep. requires sang froid, naivete, chic, pro bono publico and horse sense. These qualities are rarely united in one individual. Chie is useless without pro bono publice, and both are n.g. without what Herbert Spencer has so charmingly characterized as horse

The world is peopled with denizens who are con ing scorn and contumely, brayely laughing at their own salt-rheum humor and never acquiring the moral courage to take a grand North American tumble to themselves.

One thing is absolutely certain to me. I feel it

One thing is absolutely certain to me. I feel it as strongly as ever our rorefathers feit the first throb of freedom, and I wonder that neither political party has embodied the principle in its platform. This can never be a peaceful, prosperous and progressive people, morally and physically free, until the strong hand of the law shall reveal itself like a club, flush and quarantine the effete, pestiferous, miasmatic, fungus anecdote of our boasted American institutions, which, like the large red pienic ant has planted itself between the shoulder-blades of liberty and dense the civil, the military and the naval forces of the nation to dislodge it. (Heart-broken sobs.)

AN ARMY OF BUCS. The Strange Sight Seen by a Traveller

Among the Florida Creepers.

I was just about to return to the boat to continue my voyage when I was startled by a rustling in the creeping plants through which I was walking. One hears so many snake stories in Florida my first thought was of them; but there was no snake in sight. The rushing, however, continued and grew louder. It was like a flock of frightened birds trying to make their way through a tnicket, but there were no birds in sight. The noise came nearer to me, and I ran out to the strip of sand that lay between the bushes and the mangrove trees. I was hardly there bestrip of sand that lay between the bushes and the mangroves. I was hardly there before the cause of the racket came along too crossed the sand, and made for the roots of the mangroves. It was an army of black bugs, each from an inch to two inches long and baif as wide. They were so thick that the ground was black with them, for they were black, or nearly black, with thick legs, and travelled over the ground about as fast as a man could run. There were millions and millions of them; I might say billions, and then not come within a few mi lions of the true number. But there were so many at any rate that they shook all the bushes, and made a noise like a rushing wind. I was freshly out of Arkansaw, where I had spent a considerable portion of my time in dodging the deadly tarantulas, and these beasts looked very much like them, so I thought of tarantulas. I was barefooted, and they were crawling over my feet. With great deliberation I concluded to leave that part of the country. Under the circumstances I considerable asceond "great deliberation," and at the end of that time I made my first deliberate and dignified move, which was a jump of about fifteen feet, and then caimly walked the rest of the way down to the beach, seven or eight feet to the step, walking over and crushing a few thousand of the little wretches every time I put down a foot. The black space covered by the beasts was at least a quarter of an acre in extent, and I fooled away no time in getting out of it and reaching the beach. The bugs were frightened to death by the noise I had been making in the bushes and were trying their level best to reach their holes among the roots of the mangrove the bushes and were trying their level best to reach their holes among the roots of the mangrove trees; and I was scared by the bugs; so with mutually trying to get away from each other we had a lively time.

[James Payn in Cornhili Magazine.]

It was the custom with the very respectable firm of publishers with whom I did business at that time to pay my checks to the names of my immortal works instead of to myself; and since i suited their convenience so to do, I never comsuited their convenience so to do, I never complained of it, though it sometimes put me in rather a false position when I presented my demands in person, as for example, in the case of the "Family Scapegrace." When I came for the proceeds of "Found Dead" it was too much for the sense of (professional) propriety of the banker's clerk, who gravely observed, "It is very fortunate, sir, that this check is not 'payable to order or through the processional's progressional to the procession of the procession of the procession of the payable to order or through the procession of the payable to order or through the procession of the payable to process or through the procession of the payable to process or through the procession of tors." This incident, I remember, delighted Dickens, who remarked, however, with a sudden access of gravity, "I should not like to have much money at a hank which keeps so clever a clerk as that."

BRIC-A-BRAC.

Speaking by the Card. She puts her little hand on mine: I tremble, know my fate and blus!
She gives a laugh and rakes the pot,
I hold three jacks—she a straight flush.

Where One Enjoys All the Advantages. (Burlington Free Press.)

"The sun comes up and the sun goes down," sings a Boston poet. There is nothing like living in the hub of the universe if you want to get hold of the latest planetary information.

Unchanged. [Jennie P. Bigelow in September Harper s.]
The same to thee, though years of pain
May leave their trace on cheek or brow,
And hopeless tears, in silence shed,

May dim the smiles that glad thee now. Time's unrelenting hand may grasp Each charm that other friends most prize,

Yet leave untouched this heart of Love, That makes me lovely to thine eyes. Not Quite Finished

[Ballie.] Scene: Table d'hote at fashionable hotel on Deeside; big market day. Farmer of the old school has dined. Waiter: "Finished, sir?" Farmer: "Fat's the chairge?" Waiter: "Five shillings, please." Farmer, startled: "Five shillin's?

Weel, I'm nae deen yet." Resumes operations. Womance and Weality-A Summer Idyl.

[Life.]
He raised his eyes to heaven,
Said he, "What can I do
To pwove to you

She raised her eyes to his'n. "You're very keind, If you don't meind-

Over the Sea. [New York Graphic.] -Freddy-"Where would you get to if you sailed

right over there?" Sister-"Calais, I suppose." Freddy-"That's in America, isn't it?" Sister-"Oh, Fred! Where's your geography?" Freddy-"In my box at home, thank goodness!"

Escape. [Laura M. Marquand in September Harper's.] Airy and light, drifting so slow, Drifting softly, I see Coming through air the feathery snow Of the milk-weed unto me.

Scarcely I feel its touch so light; See, 'tis wafted away; Grasp it I cannot in its flight; 'Tis far on the wind at play Like to a love which the heart doth know

Within itself to be, Swiftly cold reason pursues, and lo! Love flutters his wings and is free. No False Teeth in the Hereafter.

["Editor's Drawer" in Septémber Harper's.] An eccentric minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Ohio was once preaching in a very high pulpit. He was sailing along in his discourse, all eyes upon him, when suddenly he disappeared behind his barricade, causing the necks of the congregation to be stretched in pursuit of him. He soon came in sight again, and explained his absence by saying: "I just dropped my false teeth and was looking for them. Thank God, when we get to heaven we will not need false

Weeds. (W. E. S. F, in Life.) When roses droop beside the wall, When lily petals fade and fall, What swiftly rises, covering all? The weed.

When wealthy aunt intestate dies To nephew's infinite surprise, What glooms above his eager eyes?

To fill the late lamented's place, What decorates her dainty face? When coffee's served and wine runs low,

When starts the widow on the chase

When conversation waxes slow,
What brings the after-dinner glow?
The weed.

Fall Styles. [Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.]

No, Miranda, no; there will be no change in fall styles this year. The woman who steps on the banana peel will be down in a heap and up again with a faint little shrick before anybody knows anything about it, while the man will fall both hands in the air, kicking with both feet, plunging, throwing hat and umbrella into space, howling at every jump, until, breathless and exhausted, he caroms on an ash barrel at the end of the run and rings down the curtain by rolling down stairs in a barber shop.

A Virgilian Pienic.

"Come, Chloe, beauteous maiden, come, And here, within the flowery shade, Enjoy with me the tuneful hum Of bees that swarm throughout the glade. Upon the velvet moss reclining,
And with thy murmurings in mine ear
What thought have I of love's repining?—

So come, sweet Chloe, rest thee here! "Nay, Corydon; I fear, alack! The ants would clamber up my back.

"Ah, Chloe, come here, amongst the flowers While linnets coo in vines above; How sweet to dream away the hours Or weave fair sonnets to my love. A zephyr, coming to delight me, Breathes in mine ear a soothing tone, And tells me Chloe shall requite me-And so I smile as eke I prone."

"Rise, Corydon! I prithee rise! You're proning on the custard ples!"

His Sheep Were All Hogs.

[Harper's Bazar.]

A Methodist minister once started a church in a young Western town, but for want of pecuniary support was soon obliged to abandon it. His farewell sermon to the lukewarm brethren was characterized by more heat than elegance. He ended thus: "At the last day the Lord will say to St. Peter. 'Where is your flock?' and St. Peter will anwhere are your sheep?' and Calvin will reply, wer. But when he asks me, 'Where are your sheep?' how will you feel when I am compelled to

reply, 'Lord, I haven't any; mine were all hogs?' Too Considerate. [H. C. Bunner in Puck on Wheels.] I rowed her out on the broad, bright sea, Till the land lay purple upon our lee. The heavens were trying the waves to outshine, With never a cloud to the fair sea line. On the reefs the billows in kisses broke-But, oh, I was dying for one small smoke

She spoke of the gulls and the water green— But what is Nature to Nicotine? She spoke of the tides and the Trinton Myth; And said Jones was engaged to the blonde, Mis She spoke of her liking lemon on clams, And Euclid and parallelograms.

For her face was fair and her eyes were brown, And she was a girl from Boston town. And I rowed and thought—but I never said—"Does Havana tobacco trouble your head?" She talked of algæ, she talked of sand, And I thought: "Tobacco you cannot stand!" She talked of the ocean steamers' speed, And I yearned for a whiff of the wicked weed. And at last I spoke, between fright and fret: "Would you mind if I smoked a cigarette?"

She dropped her eyes on the ocean's blue, And said: "Would you mind if I smoked, too?" A Hearse That Was Sure to Please [Editor's Drawer in September Harper's,]
A genuine son of Erin called the other day at
the shop of Mr. R—, who is a hearse-maker.
"Cud I see Misther Murphy's hearse," said he— "the wan that's goin' to Clinton?" Mr. R--- replied that he could, and led the way through the wareroom. Pat looked about him; his eyes

"Is it wan o' these?" inquired he. "Better-looking one than that," was the reply. Pat began to grin, and his delight increased when he saw the completed vehicle with its im-

maculate varnish and silver fringes. "Sure, it's an illigant thing. Sure, an' Murphy' the man for stoyle," said he. He walked around it, hands in his pockets, head on one side, and finally burst out with, "Sure, there'll be suicides

BARBARA'S RIVAL

ONLY A WOMAN'S HEART.

A Story of Love and Trial in City and Country.

By ERNEST A. YOUNG. AUTHOR OF "FLURRY BROOK FARM," THE "DON-ALD DYKE" SERIES, THE "LUKE LEIGH-TON" SERIES, ETC., ETC.

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CHAPTER XIV. THE INTRUSION.

As Arthur Clifton moved away from Barbara, he suddenly beheld Hal Dorsey, who had evidently been watching him with furtive interest from a window recess. The sikken arras partially concealed his tall figure; his dark face was in a shadow; yet Arthur feit the malignant power of his gaze.

Ins gaze.

Dorsey stepped forth in a languid fashion, and lightly touched Clifton upon the shoulder.

"Rather dazzling for a little rustic, isn't she?" he asked in his musical tones.

A hot flush mounted to the cheek of the other. But by an effort he repressed the angry rejoinder that rose to his lips, and sad instead:

"I would like a few words with you in private, Porsey."

The latter smiled.
The latter smiled.
The latter smiled.
I never refuse small favors to my particular friends, in fact. Here, in this recess, we shall not be likely to be intruded than "

this recess, we shall not be likely to be intruded upon."

As Dorsey spoke he led the way to the curtained window whence he had just appeared.

Wher they were alone, Clitton faced him with flashing eyes and exclaimed:

"You planned this affair, Mr. Clitton? Please be a trifle more explicit, as there are a number of affairs in progress, and I didn't plan all of them."

"You know what I mean. This reception, Barbara Grey's presence and our meeting."

"You mean that I planned all that."

"You are somewhat mistaken. I will admit all

"Yes."
"You are somewhat mistaken. I will admit all I am guilty of, however—for I see you are not pleased with the situation."
"Well, go on."
"I saw the advertisement of 'B. F. G.' for a sit-

"Well, go on."

"I saw the advertisement of 'B. F. G.' for a situation as governess. As the address given was Fairfield, I instantly divined that 'B. F. G.' was Miss Barbara. So I put up Ceceha—Mrs. Edwards—to employing her. Of course I knew that she was an exemplary young lady, otherwise one so exclusive as Mr. Arthur Clifton would never have shown preference for her society. To make a long story short. Miss Grey suited my sister more than well. All I planned was what I have told you. But fortune has favored me at a marvellous rate. Your Fairfield sweetheart has turned out to be a real gem of the purest water, and my sister and Mr. Edwards are both in love with her. That is how she comes to be their protege."

"Then you did not arrange this reception, at which Miss Lyle and I were to come face to face with Barbara?" Clifton demanded.

"No, I did not."

Arthur was silent a moment. Then he said:

"I suppose you are very eager to see me overwhelmed with discomfiture."

Dorsey smiled, showing his white, even teeth.
"I am only anxious to see justice done," he replied.

"What do you mean by instice?"

plied.
"What do you mean by justice?"
"Can't you guess? If not, we will speak to Miss
Lyle, and, after a few explanations all around, I
dare say she will give you some hints concerning
tustice." justice."
Clifton clutched the man's arm in a frenzy of

torture.
"You would ruin me in your jealous hatred," he cried.

"I would put a stop to your double play, that's all. I have sworn that you should never marry Geraldine Lyle, and if I can prevent it you shall not. But on the other hand I haven't the slightest objection to your fulfilling your promise to Barbara Grey."

"If I refuse to do that—what then?"

"I shall expose you to Miss Lyle; that is all!"

"What would you gain by doing this?"

"Geraldine's good opinion, perhaps."

"Do you hope to win her by such a course?"

"It is possible. My hopes are not very strong, however."

"Then you are working against me chiefly for

"Yes."
"You are a viliain."
"Granted. And now suppose that you give me an estimate of your own character?"
"I'm a viliain, too—or a fool. I am undecided as to which the more perfectly describes my character."

ter."
"Perhaps you had best call yourself by both of these epithets. They certainly fit your case, and when you come to be better known both will be applied to you."

Arthur Clifton felt that this last assurance of Dorsey's was not without foundation. He began to fear that he really possessed none

He began to fear that he really possessed none of the manly qualities which were generally attributed to him. Repeatedly he had decided to pursue a straightforward course toward both Barbara and Genaldine, and each time he had yielded to the pressure of present influences. The financial necessity of his Uncle Geoffrey, the evidence of Genaldine's sincere love for him; the

intancial necessity of his Oncie Geofrey, the evidence of Geraldine's sincere love for him; the rejuctance to wound two hearts as well as one; and the confession to her of a weakness and folly of which she believed him incapable—all these considerations, combined with more trifling obstacles which had each time arisen when he was on the point of relieving his mind of its burden, were really sufficient to render the choice of duty a difficult one.

Few men, having once placed themselves in the unfortunate situation of Arthur Clifton, would have acted more wisely. He was not really fickle. Had there been nothing but a free choice left him, or had the obstacles been less formidable, he would not have hesitated to fulfill his promise to beautiful, gentle Burbara Grey. But the reader who has followed the complicating events cannot fail to comprehend the extreme diffaculty attending Arthur Clifton's path of duty.

As his thoughts went back in hasty review of the circumertness he felt that after call it was

events cannot fail to comprehend the extreme difaculty attending Arthur Clifton's path of duty.

As his thoughis went back in hasty review of
the circumstances, he felt that, after all, it was
not easy for him to choose betwixt as many evils.
Had Geraidine been cold, haughty—a mere
votary of fashion—he would not have scrupled to
place the facts before her. But instead, she was
faithful and loving. Each day brought new evidence of intrinsic worth in her character and
mind. It was not a device betwixt love and
position alone. For he believed that Miss Lyle,
proud lady though she was,loved him as devotedly
as little Barbara Grey had done.
Hal Dorsey watched the countenance of his
fival with evident satisfaction. He understood
the conflict which was going on in Arthur Clifton's
heart; and the evidence of the other's suffering
was sweet to his jealous soul.
While Mr. Clifton and Hal Dorsey were thus
conversing in the window recess, Barbara Grey
was likewise struggling against emotions which
nearly overpowered her.
Mrs. Edwards looked down into her face, and
softly touched her arm with one delicate hand.
"You and Mr. Clifton were speaking together?"
the lady questioned, with more of interest than
she usually displayed.
"He approached me, and I could not avoid the
ordeal," was the tremulous response.
"Of course he was conscious of your identity?"
"Yes."
"And he tried to offer excuses for his conduct?"
"I gave him no chance."
"And you treated him—?"

"And he tried to offer excuses for his conduct?"

"I gave him no chance."
"And you treated him—?"
"With cool civility."

Mrs. Edwards smiled in languid approval.
"You are doing very well, Miss Grey," she sald.
"It is very hard, Mrs. Edwards."
"Of course. The experience is new to you.
These episodes are hard for us all to bear; but
they will come to us, and it is well for us to grow
a little hardened. I am proud of you, Bardava.
Do you realize that you are considered the most
beautiful young lady present? Mr. Edwards is
charmed with you."

The lady bent another approving glance upon
Barbara and then glided away.

The latter cast a hasty glance about the apartment. No one was noticing her at the moment,
and, yielding an impulse to withdraw from the assemblage for a moment she made her way to the
conservatory.

It seemed to her that her countenance must be

conservatory.

It seemed to her that her countenance must be-

tray some sign of the heart-struggle within. She must have a few moments in which to fortify her-

ray some sign of the heart-struggle within. She must have a few moments in which to fortify herself anew.

She wandered in among the aisles of flowers and evergreens, and sank upon a seat in a sequestered nook.

The atmosphere was heavy with the odor emanating from a thousand blossoms. A soft light illumined the scene. The strains of a waitz floated thither from a hidden orchestra. The subdued murmur of voices was audible.

There was something in the sounds, the perfume and the mellow lights and cool shadows which were wonderfully soothing in their effect. To Barbara it a l seemed like a transcript from some oriental tale, or which she was the heroine. That she was a member of this brilliant society; that she was even a favorite among them all, seemed too strange to be true. In her humble existence she had never dreampt of anything like this. She knew that she was pretty—the envious glances of the Fairfield maideus had taught her this long ago. But in Fairfield there were no brilliant, fashionable belles. That she could ever rival in grace and beauty the wealthy queens of Boston society had not even entered her wildest dreams.

Was she flattered and pleased with her success? In a certain sense she was. There is something fascinating in triumph is the fruit of some grace, or talent or power of our own.

Barbara's reflections rendered her oblivious of time; she almost forgot her pain and her surroundings. She was not aroused until a firm step and musical voice sounded close at hand. She sprang erect, white and trembling. The intruder was Arthur Clifton!

IN THE CONSERVATORY.

"I have deferred explaining until—"

"I have deferred explaining until—"
She interrupted again:
"Until you could make sure that a reconciliation with me were possible." And then, as he hestiated for a moment, she added:
"I have gamed an insight into your character through the explanation you have made. You are weak, vaciliating, cowardly. This is the verdict I have to pronounce. If you sought a more favorable one you sought in vain. Let this suffice; I must return to the pariors."
She spoke in low, passionate tones; her eyes flashed, and upon conclusion she turned coldly away.

away. He stayed her departure by a swift movement.

ower,"
"Then render another confession to Miss Lyle."
"I will—I must and then—"
"If she forgives you and will take you back,
fulfil your promise to her."
"I cannot do that; I shall ask her to release me

"Then you have really ceased me?" he faltered.

She looked up into his countenance; her eyes met his; then they dropped, and she suddenly covered her face with her hands, a low, agonizing cry breaking from her lips. In a moment he was at her side; he had drawn her little dark head to

"My darling, my poor, wronged Barbara!" he murnured, again and again.
But only for a moment was he permitted to hold her thus. By a quick, impetuous movement she released herself. And, white and panting, she stood before him. anger, shame, love, all strugging for the mastery.

"You love me: I know that you do, in spite of all!" Clitton exclaimed.

"Yes, to my shame!" she replied.
"Do not say that."

"It is to my shame, and I will conquer the sentiment. You had no right to come here and humiliate me so. Leave me now—and do not return."

The generary which symplesized the command

gesture which emphasized the command was full of imperiousness. Still he lingered, vaguely hoping that she might alter her determination.

"Would you send me away forever?" he huskily "Yes."
"Even though it make us both miserable all our

neath him.

Barbara watched him until his tall figure disappeared beyond the flowering foliage. Then, under the terrible reaction to her overwrought nerves, she sank back upon the low seat, white, faint, they indicated a clearness of perception, a maturity of judgment of which one would have scarce thought her possessed.

loveliness."

It was Mr. Edwards who spoke. His deep tones were low and earnest; his wonderful eyes, full of their mesmeric charm, rested upon the face of the

"For several minutes. It cannot be expected that the most brilliant star of all can absent herself from the firmament without being missed directly. You look a little pale, Miss Grey. The unusual excitement is too much for your nerves, I fear."

"Shall I not bring you a glass of wine?" he Thank you, no. The stimulant will cause

greater depression afterward, and I do not really need it. Shall we not return to the drawing-room?" There is no need for haste if you are not suffi-"There is no need for laste it you are not sum-clently recovered from your weariness,"
"I am much better, thank you,"
"And you think we had better return?"
She looked up at him in vague surprise. He was smiling in the matchless way which was all his

Grey," some one sald to her, with a persuasiveness which was almost imperative.

The speaker was Mrs. Edwards; she was languidly smiling; she gently pushed the girl toward the piano.

A strange, half-exalted mood came over her, absorbing all her consciousness. Without a word she advanced to the side of her rival; who glanced up at her, smiling.

In another moment Geraldine Lyle's white fingers were invoking a low, sweet brelude. Then the voice of the sin-er burst forth, tremulous at first, but quickly becoming frum, clear, and full of a melody such as had never been possible to Barbara Grey until then.

CHAPTER XVI.

BARBARA'S TRIUMPH.

ward her rival—a feeling which was the opposite
of jea ous hatred.
"She must suffer as well as I, in consequence of
Arthur Clifton's mistake!" was the reflection that
flashed through Barbara's mind.
In that moment she was tempted to seek an op-

portunity and tell Geraldine Lyle all. But she quickly rejected the thought.

"I'm glad you were pleased with the song; I feared you would all laugh at it," she said, in response to words of praise which were bestowed

feared you would an large which were bestowed sponse to words of praise which were bestowed upon her.

She saw Arthur Clifton standing in the background, as though he shrank trom approaching nearer. She saw, too, that the pallor of his countenance had disappeared; in its place was a dark glow. He did not even glance toward Barbara. There was an odd sort of excitement in his movements; he was holding an animated discussion with two flaxen-haired young ladies who were of the society-butterfly character, and who were impressed by Barbara's song in the same degree as

After the guests had departed, Barbara repaired to her own apartments. She was white, enervated, her mind confused, her buse weak, yet feverishly rapid. She seated herself by an open window and inhaled the cool, fresh air which came in fittingusts. She strove to review in her mind the evening; she tried to recall an abstract of what had been said to her; of the compliments which had poured in upon her; of the many evidences of her success. But she could not do so. All was confusion in her mind, and the pleasant episodes of the evening were overshadowed by clouds which she strove in vain to banish.

A hight knock sounded upon her door. She rose and opened it. Mrs. Edwards, pale and languid, crossed the threshold and sank upon an easy-chair.

erossed the threshold and saint upon an easy-chair.

"Well, Barbara?" she asked, as the girl crouehed upon a hassock near her and looked up into her face.

"I am very, very tired," was the low response, uttered almost blaintwelly.

"Have you enjoyed your new experience of tonight?" Mrs. Edwards questioned.

"Yes except for—"

"Yes, except for—"
"Whom?"
"Mrs. Clifton, of course."
A faint flush ringed the girl's cheeks; there was a flutter about her libs.
Mrs. Edwards bent forward and took one of Barbara's hands in both her own and caressed it in her certle way.

Barbara's hands in both her own and caressed it in her gentle way.

"And his presence made you miscrable, I suppose," the lady went on.

"Not quite that. Had he not persisted in seeking an interview I should have maintained my apparent indifference."

"Then he sousth an interview?"

"Yes, and gained one."

"How?"

"He followed me to the conservatory. I could not avoid him there, without attracting the notice of others."

"What did he say to you, Barbara?"

"He tried to explain his fickle action—ne did explain it."

explain it."
"And you were satisfied?"
"That he spoke the truth?"
"Yes."
"I do not know, Mrs. Edwards. I—I think he

"And did he say that he loved you still?"
"Yes." "And Geraldine?"
"That he should ask her to release him from

their engagement."

"And return to you?"

"That is what he wished to do."

"Did you consent?"

"No."
"My brave, brave girl!"
Mrs. Edwards spoken with sudden warmth; she bent forward and kissed the paie, cool cheeks of her protege.
Barbara's eyes filled with tears.
"You do not know what it cost me to refuse—oh, you do not know!" she cried in passionate accents.

'I know that it cost you keen heart-pangs, Bar-

accents.

"I know that it cost you keen heart-pangs, Barbara."

"And you think I did right?"

"In rejecting Mr. Chitou—yes."

"Yet you do not know all the circumstances, Mrs. Edwards. They are extenuating, I think."

"You may repeat them if you are not too tired."

Barbara compiled, giving a disconnected repetition of Arthur Chiton's eloquent plea.

"It is too bad—it is crue!!" Mrs. Edwards exclaimed, with a venement gesture.

"And you think Mr. Chiton is blamable for all?"

Barbara eagerly asked.

"In a measure, yes. And yet, if what he says be true, it is all the result of his own weakness. He should not have made love to you—plighted a troth with you even—without givingly you his full confidence. He led you on blindly; he shut his own eyes to the danger; he gave himself up to the pleasure of a new heart conquest, without couting the cost. He wronged you half unwittingly, but his wrong toward Miss Lyle was almost deliberate. His crime was like that of the bank cashier who borrows secretly the funds in rusted to his keeping, intending to return them and make everything right at some future day. He intended no crime, yet he committed one, and he must suffer for it, and so must others, the same as though it had been deliberate and intentional. He eased his conscience with the assurance that an honorable release from Geraldine should afterward be obtained. Yet he dared not tell you of his engagement to another, knowing that you would repel his advances. Arthur Chiton would coubtless act honorably now, whatever the cost. But he has perpetrated a wrong, and it cannot be righted in a lifetime. And, again, he should not have sought you tonight as he did, and endeavored to obtain a renewal of your promises. He has not yet obtained his freedom; he had no right to speak to you of love; in doing so, he repeated and strengthened the wrong toward Miss Lyle, and it was likewise an insult to you?

Mrs. Edwards spoke in her deliberate, half langust wav. Yet her remarks were full of wisdom:

rity of judgment of which one would have scarce thought her possessed.

Barbara saw the truth more clearly than she had done before. She was assured that her action had been the wisest, even though she had been doubtful as to its wisdom at the time. Her heart had urged her to listen to the plea of her lover and to yield. She had welling h succumbed to the impulse; only the thought of her beautiful rival, whose life she would be the means of blighting, withheld her from yielding.

thought of her beautiful rival, whose life she would be the means of blighting, withheld her from yielding.

"I'm glad that you think I did right, Mrs. Edwards," Barbara tremulously declared as her benefactress ceased speaking.

The lady kissed her again, and then went from the room in silence. But the tear which she had left behind, upon the fair cheek of the girl, testified to the sincerity of her sympathy more eloquently than words could have done.

The next day Barbara and Lilly went out for a walk. They wandered to the Public Garden, and strolled along the pleasant, winding paths. The autumn frosts had blighted the flowers; the green grass and shrubbery had lost its freshness; and the paths and seats, which in summer-time are so inviting, were now deserted and cheerless. The day itself was cold and dreary, with a chill, gusty wind, and alternate clouds and sunshine.

Lilly soon expressed a desire to return to the mansion; and Barbara oppressed with a sense of cloud.

Inly soon expressed a desire to return to the mansion; and Barbara. oppressed with a sense of gloom, was glad to comply. They had scarce began retracing their steps, however, when they were intercepted by Hai Dorsey. The man's face was black with passion; he bent a fierce gaze upon the face of Barbara; the latter paused, surprised, apprehensive.

CHAPTER XVII.

AN ENEMY. "So I have found you at last, Miss Grey!"
It was Hal borsey who spoke; his voice was husky with suppressed anger.
Barbara shrank away from him, a rift of pallor crossing her cheeks. Lilly clung to her hand, an expression of wonder upon her sweet, childish face.

expression of wonder upon her sweet, childish face.

"Were you looking for me, Mr. Dorsey?"
Barbara asked, not knowing what to say.

"Well, yes."

His response was uttered with odd abruptness, and sharply, he added:

"You haven't the sense that I credited you with, Miss Grey!"

"Haven't I? I'm sorry."

Barbara was mystified; she was vaguely apprehensive, but the man's harshness of tone and rudeness of language nettled her, and a flash of defiance came into her brown eyes.

"Do you know that you have me to thank for your triumph of last night?" Dorsey demanded.

"My triumph? I do not understand."

"Of course not. Perhaps you are not aware that you were pronounced the most beautiful among all the society belles who were present at the Edwards reception?"

wards reception?"
"No, I was not aware of it."
"Well, you were. And but for me you would not have had the opportunity to play the queen as you "You mean that I have you to thank for my situation?"
"Yes."
"I believe you have informed me of my obligations to you before. I'm sorry I cannot discharge them?"

them."
"You might have done so had you not been so "You might have done so had you not been so stubborn."

"Please explain. If you persist in speaking by parable you will have to expound your meaning afterward."

Porsey muttered an imprecation; he drew a page her ward to give them was a backlet glown in pace nearer the girl; there was a baieful gleam in his plercing, black eyes. "Do you think I took the trouble to prevail upon

"Do you think I took the trouble to prevail upon my sister to employ you without an object of my own?" he demanded.

"No, I did not. I expected that you would require some return for the unsolicited favor," Barbara quietly retorted.

"Then you are not unwilling to make a return?"
"It will depend greatly upon what you require."
Dorsey made an impatient gesture.
"How discreet you are," he exclaimed.

"It is safer that I should be, Mr. Dorsey."
"I don't ask anything of you which is not for your best interests as well as my own. All I ask is, that you make the most of your opportunities, as any sensible girl in your circumstances ought to do."

as any sensible girl in your circumstances ought to do."

"Thanks for your counsel, Mr. Dorsey. But you will oblige me by being more explicit."

"Can't you see what I mean? You refused to be reconciled with Arthur Chifton last night."

A deep, dark flush suffused the cheeks of Barbara. It was not a flush of embarassment, but of keen, burning indignation.

"So you, too, were an eavesdropper?" she exclaimed, recalling the similar actions of Herman Bradly up at Fairfield.

"No, I was not. I did not overhear your interview." Borsey hastened to say.

"How then do you know anything about it?"

"Clifton told me."

"He told you? I cannot credit it."

"It is true—he told me, and less than an hour ago."

"Then he is more of a knave than I supposed | present. Please do not importune me, for it will nim to be."

"You judge him too hastily, Miss Grey. It was not his fault that he revealed your secret. I knew all about the case before, you see. In fact I am very anxious that you and Clifton should marry each other."

each other."

"Why, pray, are you so cager for that end?"

"Because I love Miss Lyle—now you have the pith of the matter; now you can see why I wished you to come here; why I was exasperated by your refusal to accept Clifton's explanations and to make him happy. You were too hasty in refusing him. He has made a blunder, but there is no need for you to suffer by it. There are not many girls who would refuse to be raised from your position to such an one as

not through talking with you yet!" he ex-

You must hear me out, Miss Grey-I'm not a man to brook trifling!" he said.

"Go on, then. But bear in mind that I shall listen only to respectful language; that I am not

"How?"
"He nad rather possess you than Geraldine Lyle with her fortune."
"And you think I will accept him for his sake?"
"Yes, and for your own."
"I cannot do so. It would be a wrong to Miss Lyle; it would be aiding him to triumph in his faithless folly. I should not be happy."
"Then you refuse?"
"I refuse to be cajoled, Mr. Dorsey. I am free; I shall use my freedom."
"Even if you incur my comity?"
"Even if you incur my comity?"
"Even if I incur the enmity of the whole world!"
Hal Dorsey raised one hand with a tragic gesture. All the ferceness of his nature seemed concentrated in the gaze he bent upon the face of Barbara.
"Then take the consequences, Barbara Grey. I tell you I am a better man as a friend than as an enemy. I hate Arthur Clifton already, but I preferred to show mercy toward you. I thought you were friendless, that you had been abused; you were pretty and confiding, and I pitted you. I didn't intend to bring you further unhappiness. But you have made your choice, and you must abide by it. Remember, you owe your triumph of last night indirectly to me. You may likewise be sure that the misfortunes which are in store for you will be due to my enmity." "He had rather possess you than Geraldine Lyle

last night indirectly to me. You may likewise be sure that the misfortunes which are in store for you will be due to my enmity."

Hal Dorsey's manner and appearance were those of a stage tragedium. But for the baleful gleam of his eyes, and the intense earnestness of speech, Barbara would have been impressed half ludierously by his words and gestures.

She could not help being filled with a sense of vague alarm as she realized that she had really incurred the enmity of this man. In a vague sort of way she foresaw the maze of difficulties which he might, if he chose, precipitate upon her. Yet she could not falter in her decision. She was convinced that she had acted in the wisest and most honorable course possible.

She made no reply to Dorsey's threat. She saw him turn upon his heet and stride down one of the

She made no reply to Dorsey's threat. She saw him turn upon his heel and stride down one of the paths. Then she glanced down into the wonderstruck face of Lilly and said:

"We will go back now, my dear."

They moved on in silence. Not until they were on the point of entering the Edwards residence did the child open her lips. Then, with a tightening clasp of her soft fingers, she vehemently exclaimed:

"If Uncle Hal doesn't use you well I—I shall hate him!" hate him!

CHAPTER XVIII.

GEOFFREY CLIFTON'S ADVICE.

"How do we stand now, Arthur? Or haven't you looked matters up since investing the loan? You seem to take about the same interest, in our nanacial affairs as though you was an Egyptian mummy."

The speaker was Geoffrey Clifton. He was in his accustomed seat by the low window; and his accustomed fretfulness seemed to have increased. His tone was querulous; his orows contracted; his mouth drawn down at the colners, as though prepared for a trade of fault-finding. Arthur had just entered. The young man's countenance bore traces of care; he was unusually pale.

He advanced and took a seat opposite his uncle. The action was taken in silence, and the old man began to nestle impatiently in his chair before Arthur spoke.

"I have attended to the accounts faithfully, and nothing has been neglected that I could do," he said t last, speaking deliberately.

"Well, that isn't telling how we stand," the other retorted.

"I think we shall come out all right, uncle."

"You think so!"

"It is too early to speak positively."

There was a brief interval of silence. Then the old man burst forth again:

"Arthur, what're you waiting for?"

"I do not understand, uncle."

"Why don't you and Geraldine marry and have it done with?"

Arthur averted his face to hide its sudden palior.

"We are waiting for the holidays," he evasively

pallor. "We are waiting for the holidays," he evasively

"Why do you entertain such a possibility, uncle?"
"I don't know, unless it is because I've been dreaming so of nights for the last week. Last night I dreamt that you was dead. Night before, I was dead. And two or three nights ago I dreamt that you and Geraldine had quarelled, and that somebody tried to shoot one of you, I can't tell which. And then I fell asleep in my chair here this morning, and it seemed to me that you and Miss Lyle were here in the room, and that somebody was trying to carry her off. You stood and looked on, as if you didn't care, while she was calling to you for help, and

The young man was silent for several moments. And at last, when he spoke, his voice was slightly husky.

"You mustn't allow such vagaries to trouble you, uncle," he said, with poorly simulated carelessness.

"I shouldn't, eh? Then why are you so uneasy, I'd like to know?"

"I am not feeling well today; your gloomy dreams are enough to make any one nervous."

"See here, Arthur! You're hiding something from me. No use to deny it. You haven't been yourself since you got back from Falrheid. What is the trouble between you and Geraldine?"

"Nothing."

"Not with her."

"Not with her."

"Not with her."

"Well, why don't you spit out the whole truth?"

Arthur suddenly faced his uncle. The latter saw then how pale were the young man's cheeks.

"I'm barassed almost to distraction!" he cried, impetuously.

"Harassed—how?" the elder Clifton demanded, the lines upon his brow growing deeper, his voice more harsh.

"I cannot tell you," was the decisive response.

"Can't tell me, en?"

"No."

"Think it's none of my affair, perhaps?"

"I did not say that, Uncle Geoffrey."

"The old man changed his tacties. He was curious; he was likewise vaguely alarmed. Naturally he thought of his unsettled finances.

"Are our affairs worse off than I've thought?" he asked, bending slightly forward.

"No. no."

"If they are don't keep it back. I shall find it out as sure as I live."

he asked, bending slightly forward.

"No, no."

"It they are don't keep it back. I shall find it out as sure as I live."

"I'm keeping nothing back concerning your fortune."

"Then you're short of money?"

"I have plenty for my needs."

"Why don't you teil me what is the matter, then?"

"I said that I could not tell you—at least, not at

iresent. Please do not importune me, for it will do no good."

"You've no right to keep anything from me, Arthur. I'm your guardian, bear in mind!"

The old gentieman was beside nimself with mingled curlosity and anger. His withered cheeks were flushed; he gesticulated vehemently. Arthur arose and went to his side.
"Do not speak like that, Uncle Geoffrey," he implored, real anguish in his tones.
"How shall I speak? Do you think I'm going to have you abide under my roof and carry secrets about with you that you can't intrust to me? I tell you I have a right to know if you are in trouble, no matter what it is. If you've been swindling me, tell me so, and I'll forgive you whether you deserve it or not. If you've been getting dissipated or gambied, and imade a fool of yourself generally, make a clean breast of it. I shan't promise not to seold, for you'll deserve it. But I shall forgive it all to the reast of it. I shan't promise not to scold, for ou'll deserve it. But I shall forgive it all in the ad, for I can't harbor anything against you if I

tone at the close of his characteristic speech. And Arthur averted his face again, this time to hide tears which had filled his eyes despite all effort to keep them back.
"Thank you, uncie," he returned, his own voice shaking a little. And after a momentary pause

e added:
"You have been a kind and patient friend, and
I could confide my trouble to any one I should
hake a confidant of you."
There was another interval of silence. Then,
n a changed voice, the old gentleman asked:
"Will you do me a favor, Arthur?"
"Gladly, if it lies in my power," was the quick

response.
"It does if you can get Miss Lyle to agree."
"What is it?"
"That you marry within a fortnight."
"That you marry within a fortnight."
"That is rather short notice. You forget that a lady requires a longer per-od than that in which to prepare a suitable wardrobe."
"Pshaw, Arthur! You've told me that Geraldine has been making ber preparations for a month past. She can be ready in two weeks, if you ask it as a special favor. You know she desires a private weeding, and there need be no further delay."

private wedding, and there need be no further delay."

Arthur mused a moment.

The proposition of his uncle struck him favorably. If he was to marry Geraidine, why should he delay longer? He felt sure that she would gladly name an early day for the consummation of their engagement. Once married, he would have nothing to fear from Hal Dorsey. Barbara had rejected him; he was in honor bound to Miss Lyle; her heart was at stake. He no longer deceived himself concerning his sentiment for Geraidine, He did not love her with that absorbing, worshipful passion which he felt for Barbara Grey, and it was not possible ever to do so. Yet he regarded her with more than a friendly regard, for such love as hers could not fail to call forth more than light friendship in return. She was devoted, ght friendship in return. She was devoted, ustful, confiding. She was very beautiful, too, ad he felt that there must be something phenomat in his own nature that it refused to respond

enal in his own hatthe that it is the first of the faffection. Reflecting thus, he came quickly to a decision. "If I can gain Geraldine's consent to a speedy marriage your wishes shall be compiled with, uncle," he declared, speaking with deliberate de-The senior Clifton made a quick gesture of de-

The senior Clifton made a quick gesture of delight.

"That sounds sensible, Arthur," he declared, something of brightness illumining his withered face.

"But don't delay about getting her consent," he added, as though he feared that the promise would be forgotten or neglected.

"There shall be no delay. Indeed, I am as eager for the wedding day to arrive as you are."

"I should say you ought to be, I declare," Geoffry Clifton dryly retorted.

Now that Arthur had decided upon a course he was impatient to carry out his pian. Within an hour he was at the Lyle mansion and enjoying a tete-a-tete with Geraidine. She listened to his proposition with drooping gaze and deepening color. His words were uttered with something of his old-time eagerness of tone and expression.

"A fortnight!" she repeated, her voice very low, a slight flutter about ber lips.

"Isn't it possible for you to be ready then? Uncle Geoffry is impatient and—so am I."

She raised hereyes to his; they were alight with joy; they dropped again with tremulous coyness.

"I am ready now. Of course we must have a little time for final preparation. I will speak to manna."

And thus within a few hours the matter was manma."

And thus within a few hours the matter was settled. Two weeks hence there would be a quiet wedding at the Lyle residence. The preparations went forward smoothly; the days were fair and placid, not a shadow was visible.

CHAPTER XIX.

"Quite a pensive expression, ma chere!"
Barbara started from her reverie, a flush of embarrassment mantling her cheeks.
She was seated in her favorite retreat in the Edwards conservatory. A book lay upon her lap; it was open at the title page; but she was not reading, and had not been, beyond the title itself.
As she glanced up at the speaker it was evident from her slight look of annoyance that the intrusion was not a welcome one. Mr. Edwards noted the look and raised one band to his beard with a nervous motion, as though he feared that he had presumed too far in thus intruding.
"I was in a reflective rather than pensive mood," Barbara returned, a smile lighting her face. BARBARA AND MR. EDWARD.

face.
Mr. Edwards gazed down at her with undisguised admiration in his handsome eyes.
"Whatever the mood it is very becoming to you," he said,
"Then it were a pity to interrupt it," was the quick retort.

The man smiled in his rare fashion. It was evi dent that he was fully aware of his own powers of fascination. It is barely possible that he over-rated them; some men do. Not seeming to notice her implied rebuke he carelessly said:

her implied reduke he carelessy salar.

"Perhaps I interrupted pleasing day-dreams,
Miss Grey."

"You did not, sir," she replied.

"You will not deny that you were dreaming?"

"I told you that I was in a reflective mood. Reflections are not dreams, are they?"

"I think not, necessarily. But reflections are prone to drift one into dreaminand."

"Perhaps, if one's brair 1 dollent. That is a habit peculiar to those whe eveil in torrid climes, however."

"Ah!—Cuba, for instance?"

"Yes."

Mr. Edwards laughed, low and musically. Barbara did not glance at him. She knew, however, that his magnetic eyes were fixed upon her.

"I am a native of Boston," he said, after a brief interval of silence. Perhaps I interrupted pleasing day-dreams,

interval of silence.
"I should never have suspected it," she com-

interval of silence.

"I should never have suspected it," she commented.

"You should not?"

"Never."

"May I inquire why?"

"Because you appear like a native of some tropical clime."

"Possibly I do. I have spent the greater part of twenty years in Cuba; and, to all intents and purposes I am a Cuban."

"You must be greatly pleased with the climate and people to remain there so constantly."

"It is the people rather than the climate that charm me."

"Are they, then, so agreeable?"

"If find them so. The Cubans are mostly of Spanish origin, you know. They are indolent, impulsive, passionate. It isn't desirable to ottend them; but as a rule they are prompt to repay a favor as well as an injury."

Barbara gazed away through the flowery vistas; she tapped the floor absently with her boot.

"The Cuban ladies are beautiful, I have heard it said," she remarked, after a brief pause.

"There are those who are beautiful, and there are many who are ugly. The vounger, the more beautiful, as a rule—after bassing childhood, of course. I have met only one or two American ladies who can compare with them."

Mr. Edwards said this a trific absently. He, too, was apparently absorbed in the contemplation of the flowers and ferus.

"Of course Mrs. Edwards is one of those to whom your allusion applies?" Barbara questioned without looking at him.

He made a qück gesture.

"She is not," he declared, almost vehemently. She glanced at him then. There was rebuke in the curve of her lips and the flash of her eyes.

He met her caze with a smile and said;

"You are surprised, Miss Grey?"

"Not exacty; rather, I am disappointed," she replied.

"Disappointed—how?"

"In you. I had hoped—"

replied.
"Disappointed—how?"
"In you. I had hoped—"
"You had hoped that what you have heard about me was not true," he interrupted, still smiling.
Her checks flushed. She saw that he penetrated her reflections, and that he was boldly inviting her rebukes. her rebukes.

"Why should I not hope for good rather than evil?" she returned, after a brief pause.

"You should, of course. I do not know how black Mrs. Edwards has painted me, but——"

She interrupted this time by an indignant gesture.

She interrupted this time by an indignant gesture.

"She has never spoken ill of you!" Barbara cried, warmly.

"Ah! Then I may have misjudged her."

"You surely have if you have suspected that she was so treacherous as to cast reproach upon your good name in your absence. She is a true, noble woman, and she loves you better than—"

She hestitated; Edwards laughed and supplied:
"Better than i deserved, ch?"

"Yes," she admitted, so decisively that a slight frown flashed across Mr. Edwards' usually placid countenance.

There was another brief interval of silence. A rift of sunlight came in, and quivered upon the many-hued leaves of a begonia-vex. Barbara's gaze rested upon it, while her thoughts became again deeply absorbed.

Mr. Edwards drew a pace nearer and lightly touched her hand ouched her hand.
"I will tell you something which ought to please you, if you wish to hear it," he abruptly declared, in a changed tone.

Startled so suddenly from her absent mood, Bartled so suddenly from her absent mood.

in a changed tone.

Startled so suddenly from her absent mood, Barbara mechanically asked:

"What is it, sirg"

"We were speaking of beautiful women, were we not?"

"Yes."

"And I said I had met only one or two in America who would compare in beauty with the Cuban ladies?"

"I remember."

"Weil, I have met only one here who surpassed them. That one is far more charming, in person and speech, than the most vivacious Cuban damsel I ever saw. Her name is Barbara Grey."

A vivid blush suffused the cheeks and brow of Miss Grey. His declaration had been unexpected; it was spoken with quiet earnestness; his hand still rested, half caressingly, upon hers.

"Not from one who should bestow them elsewhere."

"I can not bestow them where they are not merited. Ought I to tell Mrs. Edwards that I think her more beautiful than any one else in the world when it is not true?"

"Yethaps not."

"Yet you consider It very wrong for me to pay you a sincere compliment?"

"You know it is wrong—you know that your wife's heart is breaking under your neglect and your constant absence. She knows that you are indifferent to her; that you care more for the world and the adulation of strangers than for your home and her love. And upon the same impulse that sends you away from home, mixing you disloyal in heart and ambilion, you pay me a compriment In heart and ambition, you pay me a compliment such as, I have no doubt, you scatter broadcast among your fair acquaintances in Cuba! I con-sider such remarks as insulting in the highest

egree." Barbara Grey had never looked more beautiful than then, with the indignant flush upon her bleeks and resolute, earnest fire in the depths of her dusky eyes. Mr. Edwards drew backward a pace; he re-

her dusky eyes.

Mr. Edwards drew backward a pace; he returned her gaze with one of quiet, yet respectful admiration. He did not seem a the least abashed or resentful. Instead, he assumed an air which was at once respectful, even deferential.

"Belleve me, I did not dream of offering insult," he exclaimed, so earnestly that Barbara was made to half regret her hasty speech. And, before she could speak, he went on: "Your rebuke is fully deserved, however; I merit even greater. Yet no one dared ever speak to me as you have done—not even my wife. I wonder why I do not experience greater resentment toward you. On the contrary, however, I cannot help respecting you more for the frankness you nave shown. I believe, Miss Grey, that you possess the power of reforming me. I wish you would try."

Barbara glanced up at him in surprise. She strove to read in the expression of his magnetic eyes the real significance of his singular remarks. But she could not do so beyond a seeming carnestness which she could scarce credit as genuine. There had been no trace of fromy in tone or accent. Indeed, his air approached humility.

She was at a loss for a reply. She wished that she might at that moment seek the advice of Mrs. Edwards. She felt sure that the clear reason of that lady would make the duty clear. But she had no time then to consult any one. Mr. Edwards stood before her in silence, as though waiting for her to respond to the wish he had evpressed.

"How—how can I reform you?" she faltered at last.

"By showing that you do not despise me—by be-

By showing that you do not despise me-by be-"By snowing that you do not despise me—by becoming my friend."

She hesitated again; then said:
"I shall not despise you unless you fully merit it. I will remain your friend until you prove yourself unworthy. Will that accomplish the—the reform you goest?"

form you seek?" "And you will remain in Boston until-" "I must return to Cuba in a fortnight," he de-clared, as she hesitated. And seeing her disap-polutment he added:

"But I shall not go alone, if you are true to your "But I shall not go alone, if you are true to your word."

"What do you mean?"

"That you and Mrs. Edwards shall accompany me. If you refuse to go, I shall return alone."

"Perhaps she will not consent."

"There is little doubt on that score."

"Then we will leave it for her to decide."

"And if she favors the project you will go?"

Barbara hesitated only a moment. She little dreamt how momentous were to be the results of her decision.

her decision.
"I will go!" she declared, a flush of anticipation mantling her cheeks.

CHAPTER XX.

"There is a man below who wishes to speak with you, Miss Geraldine. He says that his business is very important."

Miss Lyle's exquisite lips parted in vague wonder as the girl uttered the strange announcement. Only three days hence her wedding was to take place, and she was busy with the many little details which always crowd each other at such a "A man—to see me!" she echoed, staring at the

and very private in its nature."

The gir said this with a grimace and an evident attempt to imitate the tone and accent of the stranger.

"How did the man appear? Is he young or old?" questioned Miss Lyle, still undecided whether to humor the request of the stranger or not.

"He isn't very old—I guess he would appear quite young! he was only shaved. But his face is frouzy, and I should say that he was never inside a fine house before. He tooks honest. I shouldn't be afraid of him If I were you."

"Oh, I'm not afraid, Norah; I will go right down. I wonder what can be the important business of this main? It must be that he is a beggar of some sort, or an itinerant vendor who has resorted to this ruse for securing attention."

Without further hesitation Miss Lyle descended to the reception-room. The apartment was pervaded by a subdued light. As she entered she dimly saw a man standing near the middle of the room. He turned slowly toward her, advanced in a slouching, awkward manger, and raised one hand to his head in an embarrassed way.

"I am Miss Lyle, whore you wished to see," Geraldine said, withing to relieve the man's embarrassment.

"Yes, I thought like enough," was the response, uttered a trille falteringly. And then, as though summoning resolution, he added:

"I've come on an important arrant, miss."

Then he hesitated.

"Does your errand concern me, sir?"

"Well, I should rather say it, did. And it concerns somebody eise, too."

"Go on, please. My curiosity is tantalizingly pluded already."

Geraldine said this with a haif-repressed sinile, which her visitor failed to observe.

The man shifted his feet and thrust one hand into a pocket. With the other he clung tenaciously to his slouch hat, which he had sufficient presence of mind to drop before the lady entered.

"What I've got to tell you is about Mr. Clifton. He stopped up in our town last summer, and I got some 'quanted with him."

Again the man hesitated. At the same time he eyed Miss Lyle with furtive curiosity, and he was evidently pleased to see

surprise.

"Yes, I s'pose I am. Maybe Clifton mentioned me to you? More likely he didn't, though. I'm Herman Bradly."

"He never mentioned your name to me, I'm sure. You were one of the friends who helped to

make his sojourn so agreeable. I presume?"
"You're mistaken, ma'am; we wa'n't no great friends."
"Ah! I did not know, of course."

"Al! I did not know, of course."

"Al! I did not know, of course."

"Of course you didn't, and that's what I'm here for—to clear up affairs."

He paused again, evidently with the hope of being importuned to explain by his listener. But he was disappointed. Miss Lyle's manner grew suddenly frigid, and she vouchsafed no expression of interest.

"I don't expect you'll believe a word I say," Herman Bradly resumed, still beating around, and very close to the bush.

"But the truth is the truth, and if you want me to prove it, I can, and pretty easy. And what's more, if you ask Chiton about it, and ne don't color up like as though he was taken 'back, then I'll swaller myself. I want you to try it."

Still another pause. Miss Lyle could restrain her impatience and disgust no longer. She waved her hand toward the door impatiently, saying:

"If you expect to traduce the character of Mr. Clifton, or any one, you have made a mistake in coming to me. You may go at once."

Bradly stared at the speaker in evident surprise. He half turned, as though about to obey her command. Then he nesitated, and a dogged expression darkened his face.

"I come here to right a wrong, Miss Lyle, and I'm going to do it," he blurted out in his gruffest tones.

She made no response, and he went on, speaking

"I come here to right a wrong, Miss Lyle, and I'm going to do it," he blurted out in his gruffest tones.

She made no response, and he went on, speaking rapidity, vehemently:

"Clifton come up to Fairfield, and made love to the prettiest, sweetest girl in the town; pretended that he set the world by her, and got her to promise to marry him. And all the while he was engaged to you. He lost one of your letters up there, and that let the cat out of the bag. And it about broke poor little Barbary's heart. You see, she was innocent and trusting, and she didn't dream but Clifton was the most honest fellow in the world. Barbary Grey is the girl's name, and she's here in this city now. If you don't believe what I say is true, go to her and ask if tain't. And then ask Mr. Clifton, and see what he has to say for nimself."

Bradly ceased speaking, winding up his disclosures with an exuitant flourish of one brawny arm.

Geraldine had not offered to interrupt him. She listened quietly, with an effort to appear indifferent. Yet, as he went on, the indignant glow facied from her cheeks; her form trembled visibly; she reached out and rested one hand upon a chair for support.

Herman Bradly observed these signs of agitatation and a smile of exultation crossed his countenance. But he discreetly refrained from giving further evidence of his feeling. He only stood and watched her, waiting for her to speak. He had not long to wait.

"Why did you come here and tell me this story?" she asked, controlling her voice.

Broadly shifting his feet, as was his habit, before replying:

"Cause I didn't like to see you imposed on by a

fore replying:
"'Cause I didn't like to see you imposed on by a

"Cause I didn't like to see you imposed on by a villain," he said, with virtuous vehenence.
"Pray, how did you know I was being imposed upou? And how did you know aught concerning me whatever?"
"Didn't I tell you that Clifton lost a letter of your'n and that I found and nead it? That letter showed that you sot a good deal by the young man and that he was imposing on you by stopping in Fairfield and making love to another girl. That's one reason why I come here and told you the truth."
"And you had another motive, did you not? A private motive, actuated by dislike toward Mr. Clifton?"
"Mebbe I did. Natural, ain't it, that I shouldn't like a man any better for cutting me out. I don't mind telling you. I liked Barbary Grey, and

She rose slowly to her feet and turned an indig-nant gaze upon him—a gaze which a ught to have caused him to regret his speech.

"You have no right to say that to me!" she exThat's the long and short on't."

him,

Barbara Grey. Geraldine mentally pronounced
this name over and over. She remembered, with
a shock of vague conviction, that this was the
name of the beautiful protege of Mrs. Edwards,
and, with overwhelming rapidity, other facts and
circumstances feshed through her mind all of

and, with overwhelming rapidity, other facts and circumstances flashed through her mind, all of which pointed to Cifton's guilt.

Bradly watched her countenance furtively, and evidently divined the drift of her thoughts. He ventured to approach, until he could have touched her with his outstretched hand.

"Do you think I made up this story of mine?" he asked, looking down into her pallid face.

She swept one hand across her eyes, as though to brush away the uncertainty that blurred her thoughts.

Bradly realized, in a vague sort of way, that he could not further his designs by remaining longer.
And, without a word, he turned and slouched from from the room.
Geraldine, white and trembling, sank upon a chair and buried her face in her hands. Scarcely had the sounds of Herman Bradly's footsteps ceased when she heard others approach. Lifting her face, she saw a man upon the threshold.

It was Arthur Cliffon.

of His Nomination and How He Re-

accommodate those who travel hundreds of iles charged with the important duty of informing a candidate that he has been nominated for the presidency. Long speeches are made and the notification costs many thousands of dollars. But this is not all. The candidate must write a letter of acceptance, giving his views on pretty much every subject he can think of. These journeys. parades, speech-makings and long letters are of comparatively recent origin.

The convention that nominated General Taylor met in Philadelphia June 7, 1848. The chairman was the Hen. John Morehead of North Carolina.

tion.
General Taylor's response was dated July 15, a

pay the ten cents postage.

General Taylor's acceptance was couched in respectful terms, in a letter not exceeding 250 words. He expressed his thanks for the honination, said he did not seek it, and that if he were elected President, for which position he did not think he possessed the requisite qualifications, he would do his best. He discussed nothing, laid down no principles, and gave no indications what course he would pursue. In this the general cut it too short to satisfy the Whigs. He had to write another letter—one of considerable length—to his friend. Captain Allison, in which he set things right. The authorship of this letter was the subject of no little conjecture. If living, Thurlow Weed and Alexander H. Stevens could shed light on the subject.

After that the campaign went alread smoothly and successfully. Although Mr. Weed makes no mention of this matter in his book, it was one of the most annoying episodes in his eventful life. Positive, cash; comparative, casher: superlative, Canada.

MRS. TOTTEN'S DELICHTFUL COOK

Turns Out to be a Horrid Man with Femis

clothes. that she ever had. The boarders were lelighted with her, and Mrs. Totten congratulated herself that she had secured a jewel. The cook also appeared to like the situation. A night or two ago Mrs. Totten happened to remember something she had lorgotten to tell the cook about the breakfast in the morning, and went up stairs and unceremoniously entered the room where the new cook was preparing for bed. On the back of a chair was hung the luxurious growth of hair that had adorned the new cook's head. On the back of another chair chair hung the dress and skirts that the new cook wore. In the centre of the room stood the new cook.

Neither the hair on the chair back nor the fem inine garments scattered about astonished Mrs. Totten. But she was astonished at the sight of the new cook. Instead of the white garments and lace work that women usually wear under their dresses, the new cook had on the unmistakable undergarments of a man. Mrs. Totten screamed.

The man left the house soon afterward in his femmle attire. He said he was unable to obtain employment as a man, and so he had masqueraded as a woman. He had worked for several months in New York, but, becoming recognized there by some former acquintances, he sought a situation in the country. His face is very smooth and his beard scanty.

An Old Woman from Rhode Island Who

Has Walked 200 Miles. [Cleveland Herald, August 16.] An old woman, dusty, footsore and weary, pro-cured lodging at the Bethel Thursday night, and started again yesterday upon her long journey. The woman said sue started from Riverhead, R. L. about four weeks ago to go to Tolede, where about The woman said see started from Rivernead, R. L., about four weeks ago to go to Tolede, where ahe has a son and daughter living. Her name is Elizabeth Smith and she is 78 years old. Her husband died last March, after a long sickness, and she had nothing left. She weste so her children in her distress. They are also peer, the son and son-in-law seing laboring men. They borrowed \$100, nowever, and sent it to the seed mother. She was compelled to use \$44 of this loo bury her furshend and the distract look the rest. So, without money and so elething, except what she wore, the old woman statted weestward and has been four weeks upon her journey, thus lar having walked 200 inches of the distance. At several places she applied to the managers of poorhouses and was given railroad passes for short distances, but when she sould not get a pass she was compelled to walk. At a pince a short distance east, the name of which the old woman codiff not remember, some besevoicel efficient gave her seventy-free cents, which enabled her to ride into the city. Yesterday meeting she thanked Mrs. Paimelee for her loogings, and said she would continue her journey. Mrs. Parmelee tod her to apply to Mr. Seilen at the infirmary office, and he would probably give her a pass sait of the way, but she said he, the would trunge along on foot. She hated to ask for passes, she said as the men were often cross to per, and she had rather walk than ask them. So she started, and is now limping slowly along toward Toledo.

(St. Paul Herald.)

"Ever had a cyclone here?" asked a Kamas man who was visiting a country aunt in the East. "A cyclone? oh, yes." said his aunt. "Deacon Brown's son brought one from Boston a spell ago, but, law' he couldn't ride it. Tombled off every time he tried."

Barbara flung out one hand, as though in mute appeal for the intruder to depart. But Mr. Clifton only paused and gazed down at her with an expression of such intense anguish that the words that rose to her lips were repressed.

"I am unwelcome?" he huskily questioned.
"Very," was the low, yet firm response.
"Why?"

"Because I s u at seclusion for a few moments, and did dot care to be intruded upon."

"Pardon me. But you do not know how I long to speak to you not explain that which must look cowardly and unworthy in your eyes."

"He spoke humbly, pleadingly.

"You wish to reinstate yourself as a friend," she flung back, a crimson flush dyeing her checks."

checks."
"Yes—and more."
"You cannot, Mr. Clifton. It is better that your summer's episode be forgotten by us both."
"You are cruel—yet how can i blame you? My action must appear like flagrant cowardice to

Barbara made a quick, deprecating gesture.

"You are indulging in needless concern about me. My heart isn't broken; it does not devolve upon you to make amends for the result of your fickieness and folly," she coldly retorted.

"Wait—will you not listen to what I have to say?" say?"
"If you will be very brief. I do not wish to attract attention by absence from among the

"If you will be very brief. I do not wish to attract attention by absence from among the guests."

"First, let me tell you that I desire to fulfil the promise I made you up at Fairfield. I told you then that I loved you and that I wished you to be my wife. I spoke those words in good faithmy only error was in speaking at all until I had gained a release from my engagement to Miss Lyie. That should have been my first step after discovering that she was not first, and never would be, in my heart. But I committed the folly, wronging her and unintentionally bringing unhappiness to you. At the time I did not think that Geraldine really cared for me, save in the superficial way which characterizes so many betroibals, where love is to hold a place second to convenience in matrimony. But I underrated her. She really loves me, far beyond my deserts. Therefore I hesitated about inflicting a wound from which she might never recover—a wound to her pride and her confiding spirit. This, Barbara, was my situation. Other obstacles have appeared; I went up to Fairfield to see you and tell you all. There I saw Herman Bradley, and he told me about the letter which he found and showed you. You were gone, and I knew not where."

He paused in his rapid, impassioned recital. Barbara had listened with downcast eyes, the color coming and going in her exquisite face. Now she I oked up at him. There was a half scoraful curl visible about her delicate lips.
"Is this all?" sine coldly asked.
"No, not all. If you knew what I have suffered; how I have longed to see you again—"
"And all this time you have shown Miss Lyle, by no word or sign, that you did not care for her?" Barbara exclaimed.
"I have deferred explanning until—"

"Barbarat" he cried.

"That is not my name—to you!"

"Then you refuse me your forgiveness?"

"No; I will forgive and try to forget you."

"Not that. I have confessed my folly; I stand ready to repair the wrong so far as it lies in my

"I cannot do that; I shall ask ner to release the from my engagement."
"She will doubtless grant your request."
"And then, if I come to you?"
"You will come in vain."
He staggered backward, as though he had received a blow. The expression of pain in his eyes, his quivering lips, his attitude, all testified to the intensity of his disappointment.
"Then you have really ceased—to—care for me?" he faitered.

"My darling, my poor, wronged Barbara!" he

Slowly, gropingly, he moved away, his thoughts dazed, his sight blurred, his limbs trembling be-

cently passed.
"So I have found you at last, like a bird of paradise in the midst of flowers, and outvying them in

fear."
"Yes—it is all very new and strange to me, as you are aware. I am very—tired!"
She hesitated for a word to express her feelings.
Mr. Edwards' magnetic glance became soft with solicitude.

smiling in the matchless way which was all his own.

"I think it is best," she quietly replied.

"Perhaps it is," he acquiesced.
Accepting his proffered arm, she permitted him to lead her forth under the brilliant lights and among the cuests.

She cast a swift glance about the rooms as she passed through them, in quest of Arthur Chitton. But he was not in sight. In another moment she found herself beside the grand plano, led thither without volition of her own will.

Geraldine Lyle was seated at the instrument, her fingers fluttering over the lvory keys which were scarcely whiter than they. were scarcely whiter than they.

"Miss Lyle will play, and you shall sing, Miss Grey," some one said to her, with a persuasiveness

CHAPTER XVI.

BARBARA'S TRIUMPH.

It was a simple lutle ballad, in words, at least. But there was a power behind its simplicity; the power to accord to certain human heart-strings which are seddom caused to vibrate in harmony. This power was interpreted with marvellous sweetness by the voice of Barbara Grey. That she possessed a wonderful voice Mrs. Edwards and others who had heard her sing were well aware. But never before had she been capable of rendering such thrilling melody through its tones. Her excitement, her strange exaltation of spirit, resulting from the intense nervous strain to which she was subjected, caused absolute self-forgetfulness such as would have been otherwise impossible.

ness such as would have been otherwise impossible.

A rapt silence fell upon the assemblage. It lasted until the song ended, and then followed a subdued nurmur of applause.

There were those among them who would have rendered to perfection the most difficult of operatic selections, yet they could not have so affected their hearers as did Barbara Grey in her simple song. There was an undercurrent of sadness in her clear, sweet voice which made the music doubly impressive.

Barbara turned from the instrument, outwardly calm, yet unusually pale.

Geraidine Lyle rose and came to her side; and hers were the first congratulations she received.

"I never heard such a voice nor such expression as yours, Miss Grey!" Geraidine earnestly exclaimed.

Barbara looked into her rival's face with sudden penetration. She saw a fair, gentle face, full of refinement, with deep blue eyes, in whose depths sincerity and genuine admiration were expressed.

Barbara was filled with a sudden yearning toward her rival—a feeling which was the opposite of ica outs hatred.

not vanish. She drew herself up haughtly; there was a defiant curl about her lips.

"So you take me capable of acting contrary to conscientious principles for the sake of securing a position in society?" she asked.

"I think you would show more common sense in so doing then by rejecting such a chance."

"You have mistaken my character, sir."

Barbara grasped the band of Lilly Edwards more fightly and essayed to pass on. But Dorsey caught her even almost hereely.

"Po not through talking with you yet!" he ex-

"I'm not through tanking with you yet;" he exclaimed.

"Then you must wait until another time. It is cold and disagreeable here; I cannot remain."

He did not release her arm. There was a determined light in his eyes which impelled her to comply with his wishes to hear what he had to say.

"You must hear me out, Miss Grey—I'm not a

listen only to respectful language; that I am not to be frightened or cajoled."

The man smited, showing his white teeth.

"I have seen Clitton this morning, and we had a brief but important interview. You see, Thave threatened him with complete exposure to the world if he refuses to give up Geraldine. If he doesn't tell her the truth, or a part of it, then I shall do so. That is his situation."

"That would be cruel—cowardly!" cried Barbara with a vehement gesture.

"Pernaps so, but it can't be helped. I have made the threat and I shall execute it."

"Sut it is not his fault that I have rejected him."

"Of course not. And this is precisely the point I wisned to bring to your notice. He is willing to do what is right and just. But you will not permit him."

do what is right and fust. But you will not permit him."

"I am not obliged to accept him, Mr. Dorsey, but I do not stand in the way of his confessing the truth to Miss Lyle. Indeed, I believe it to be his duty to tell her all, and I advised him to do so."

"On, yes, so you did! Amd you thought he would do it, I suppose; but you were mistaken. There is more than one consideration involved. His uncle's fortune is threatened with disaster; a loan has been secured from the father of Miss Lyle; exposure now would cause a withdrawal of the loan. Then the fortune of Geoffrey Clifton would be swept away, like a mist in a summer breeze.

the loan. Then the fortune of Geoffrey Clifton would be swept away, like a mist in a summer breeze. That would be pretty hard for Arthur to bear, and he will not bring about the disaster if he can help it. You can win his promise to marry you, which is just what he wishes to do. But otherwise he will cling to his chances with Miss Lyle, unless forced to give her up."

Barbara listened without interrupting. When he ceased speaking all the color had laded from her cheeks, and it was also evident that she had grown weak and tremulous.

"Why are you telling me this, Mr. Dorsey?" she asked, looking up into his face.

"That you may know to what straits Clifton is pushed." "I cannot help him."
"Yes, you can."
"How?"

CHAPTER XVIII. GEOFFREY CLIFTON'S ADVICE.

"We are waiting for the holidays," he evasively answered.
"Why don't you wait for the millennium? I tell you, if you put the affair off another mouth something will happen to separate you. Mark my words, Arthur!"
"Why do you entertain such a possibility, uncle?"

her off. You stood and looked on, as if you didn't care, while she was calling to you for help, and I was scolding you because you didn't bestir yourself. When I woke up I was wet with perspiration. And these dreams haunt me more and more, Arthur."

The young man was silent for several moments. And at last, when he spoke, his voice was slightly husky.

claimed, in a low, quivering voice,
"Hadn't 1? Then you do not like compliments?"
"Not from one who should bestow them else-

oughts.
"1—I think there must be some mistake," she

faitered.

"Then you don't believe that Clifton had a sweetheart in Fairfield?"

A slight flush returned to her cheeks; she made an imperious gesture.

"Go! Do not speak his name again! I will not listen!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

DAYS OF '48 AND THE DAYS OF '84. How Zach. Taylor was Officially Informed sponded.

Nowadays a train of cars is scarcely sufficient

On the 10th of that month Governor Morshead addressed General Taylor a letter officially notifying him of his nomination. The distraction into which the Whiz party was thrown by General Taylor's nomination was not made less in 'the casuing thirty-five days by the silence of General Taylor, Governor Morehead, in reply to inquiries by leading Whigs—notably Mr. Weed—said be had positively written the general, and he knew of no reason why the reply was not forthcoming. General Taylor was such a crotchety old fellow, and Whig leaders in general knew so little of him personally, that it was not thought best to sir him up on the subject. Letters from the old soldiers were appearing in different quarters, some of them not altogether satisfactory to Whig leaders, but not a word came from him about the nomination. It began to look like an indignity. Mr. Weed, to whom more than any other man General Taylor owed his nomination, was desperate under the suspense. Meetings were proposed, and one was retually called in Albany, looking to the repudiation of the nomination. When it met, however, other counsels prevailed, though the suspense continued.

On July 21 the postmaster at Baton Rouge, where General Taylor lived, addressed the postmaster-general a letter, saying that with the report for the current quarter from that office two bundles of letters were forwarded for the dead letter office, they having been declined on account of the non-payment of the postage by the senders. It was in the tencent and non-prepayment time. Of the forty-eight letters thus forwarded to the dead letter office, the Baton Rouge postmaster said a majority were addressed to General Taylor, who had declined to pay the postage on them and take them out of the office because his mail expenses had become burdensome. The general had since become aware that some of the letters were of importance and asked for their return. In one course the letters were sent back to Baton Rouge. Among them was Governor Morehead's letter notifying General Taylor of the ac On the 10th of that month Governor Morshead addressed General Taylor a letter officially notifying

month and five days after the letter of notification was written. It had but in the Baton Rouge post office four weeks, after General Taylor refused to pay the ten cents postage.

nine False Hair, but Masculine Under Mrs. Charles Totten, proprietor of a boarding house in Pennington and Passaic avenues. Passaic, says the New York Sun, employed a new cook recently, who proved to be the best cook that she ever had. The boarders were lelighted with her, and Mrs. Totten congratulated herself

WANTED---WARNER,

President of the Albion National Bank.

Half a Million Dollars Wasted in Wall Street.

Hr. Caulkins' Connection With the Case,

And the Alleged Poisoning of Young Mr. Burrows.

A Tale of Two Cities and a Town Besides.

ALBION, N. Y., August 21 .- When depositors in the First National Bank of this village approached the steps of the building this morning the following notice, posted upon the doors, met their gaze:

Owing to the absence of the president, the business of this bank is suspended by order of the board of directors, until an examination can be had of its affairs.

This intelligence was a great surprise, and caused an immense sensation in this wealthy town. Upon inquiry it was ascertained that A. S. Warner, president of the bank, left here last week Wednesday, saying that he was going to St. Catherine's, Can., to dispose of some bridge stock. It was, however, learned that he did not visit St. Catherine's; in fact, it has been impossible to ascertain his whereabouts.

When it was learned that Warner's whereabouts could not be ascertained, R. Titus Coan called a meeting of the board of directors, composed of Messrs. R. S. Burrows, Clement Bliss and himself. This was last evening. He informed them of Warner's disappearance, stating that he was the only man in the bank who knew the combination to the large safe in the vault where all the securities and bonds of the bank are kept. Warner was at the meeting deposed from the presidency, and the directors decided to close their doors temporarily until they could determine what is the condition of the securities.

condition of the securities.

In an interview tonight Coan said that he did not know the assets or liabilities of the bank, but that the depositors will be paid in full. Warner, he continued, was the sole financial officer of the bank and was the only man who could give its standing. The last sworn statement of the officers, dated July 5, gave the resources as \$192,231, the liabilities, deposits and certificates as \$154,800, the capital stock as \$100,000 and the surplus as \$37,000.

Previous to 1863 the bank was established as a State institution by Roswell P. Burrows. In that year it was chartered as the First National Bank in New York State, west of Syracuse. The charter was renewed last year. About twenty years ago A. S. Warner was taken into the bank by Burrows A. S. Warner was taken into the bank by Burrows and has been connected with it since. In 1879 Rosweil P. Burrows died, leaving an estate variously estimated at from \$1,000,000 to \$5,000,000 by common report. No inventory was flied. He left three children and the children of a deceased son who had died many years before. The deceased son and Mrs. Stewart were children by the first wife, and William R. Burrows and his sister, Mrs. Warwick of Richmond, Va., were children by his second wife. He also left a widow, the mother of William and Mrs. Warwick. He left a will which provided that

His Business Should be Continued and his estate not distributed during the life-time of his widow, and during her life that she should receive one-third of the annual income, and that the other two-thirds should be divided between these four branches, so that each should have one-sixth. His widow, son William, Mr. Stewart, busband of his daughter, and Albert S.

Stewart, husband of his daughter, and Albert S. Warner were appointed executors.

Mr. Stewart died about two and a half years are, and shoet then the principal management of the estate has devolved upon Mr. Warner. There was considerable litigation then pending, and Judge Burrows of Buffalo acted as counsel for the executors, and is still counsel for them. The preperty of the estate consisted of stocks of different kinds, real estate in Orieans county, N. Y., where he lived; some in Buffalo, a large amount in Iowa and Virginia; so it was difficult to make an accurate estimate of property of that kind. After the death of the widow the estate was to be distributed so that William should have one-fourth, and the other children and the children of the deceased son each one-fourth, and the other children and the children for the deceased son each one-fourth, a great deal of the property was unproductive, and there were stocks from which dividends would be very uncertain.

It is stated tonight by those who claim to know that Warner has disposed of all the property possible to convert uncerady.

mine the amount.
On the 29th of April Theodore Bacon presented

to the surrogate of Orleans county a petition for an accounting for the property.

On June 9, an order was granted directing On June 9, an order was granted directing Warner to show cause on the 23d of the same month why he should not account for his stowardship. When the 23d came around, Warner did not appear, either in person or by counsel, and an order was made directing him to file on or before the 18th of August an inventory of the estate and an account of his transactions as executor. He was also directed to furnish Bacon with a copy of his document on or before August 15. Bacon did not receive a copy, and last Monday he came to Albion. He found that Warner had filed no account or inventory, and that he had not been seen in the village for several days. The surrogate immediately made an order revoking Warner's letters testamentary, and deposing him from the office of executor.

Bacon was acting all this time for William R. Caulkins, formerly of Rochester, but recently of Boston. Some time ago

engage in some patent medicine business While there he became dangerously ill and was while there he became dangerously in and was removed to the house of his friend, W. R. Cauikins, to whom he subsequently gave the power of attorney. Caulkins determined to have an accounting, so that his friend's interest could be looked after. It was at this time that Warner charged Caulkins with attempting to take Burrows' life by slow poisoning. One of the Rochester papers published charges at great length some weeks ago, and Caulkins has brought two actions against it for \$100,000 each. The matter was brought before the grand jury, who found no bill. Young Burrows was removed by his friends to a hotel, and subsequently to his mother's home in this village, after having been induced to revoke the power of attorney given to Caulkins.

The excitement over the suspension of the bank runs high. Cashier Coan is not very hopeful as to the result of the examinations of the inner safe tomorrow. This safe should contain all the bank's securities, but it is suspected that Warner has not left them intact. Mr. Coan says, however, that in any event the depositors will be paid in full with interest. There was over \$150,000 on deposit July 1.

During the past month Warner has transferred all his property, but will be claimed that the assignments are void for want of actual consideration. Warner has lately completed a fine roiler rink, on which there is a \$5000 mortage in favor of H. H. Warner of Rochester. The deeds and mortgages were not placed on record until after his departure. Lorenzo Burrows, one

deeds and mortgages were not placed on record until after his departure. Lorenzo Burrows, one of the executors, has long been dissatisfied with the way in which Warner was administering affairs, but no attempt was made to bring him to

could not dispose of. The estimated amount of the securities he has made away with is sev. 4 hundred thousand dollars, possibly haif a million. From his account it has been discovered that he has been gambling in stocks ever since he assumed the management of the estate in 1879. He began immediately to buy and sell stocks to the amount of several hundred thousand dollars monthly. The real estate seems to be all that is left of the property. Of the \$100,000 of capital stock, upwards of \$90,000 belongs to the Burrows estate. It looks as if Warner has absolutely squandered all that he could get hold of, not only all belonging to the estate but all that had been put in his hands by others who had confidence in his integrity.

MR. CAULKINS' STATEMENT. The Particulars of His Connection With Burrows and Warner. William R. Caulkins of this city, made the fol-

William R. Caulkins of this city, made the following statement of his relations with Burrows and A. S. Warner:

I first met W. R. Burrows at Rochester, N. Y., in November, 1882. He was brought to me by A. S. Warner, whom I have known for eight or ten years. I was then secretary and manager of the Craig Specific Medicine Company of Rochester. He was brought to me for a talk preparatory to my becoming connected with the Craig Kidney Cure Company of Rochester. He seemed all right. I had understood that he had been in the habit of drinking and that he had an uncontrollable desire for liquor. I made a contract with the Craig Kidney Cure Company and went into its service December 1, 1882, as assistant manager and general utility man. The company had been formed August 25, 1882, but those who were in it knew nothing about the management of companies of this kine, and engaged me because I had had experience with H. H. Warner & Co. I was to have a salary and expenses and 10 per cent on the net profits of the business. Burrows did not take any active part in the business, but had money invested. December 24 I came to Boston to establish a branch office here, at the direction of A. S. Warner. Burrows came here at Warner's request, January 3, 1883, as assistant manager. He and I were made mit agers of the New England branch, with general powers from the company to make, indorse and sign checks, etc.

We continued to do business until March 10 of lowing statement of his relations with Burrows

the company to make, indorse and sign checks, etc.

We continued to do business until March 10 of this year, when Burrows sold his interest to the Dr. Craig Specific Medicine Company of New Hampshire. He ordered the stock to be issued to me in trust. The bill of sale reads: "In consideration of \$30,000 stock of the Dr. Craig Specific Medicine Company. C. M. Ransom, trustee," and transfers "my [Burrows"] entire half interest in the Craig Kloney Cure Company now doing business in Rochester, N. Y., and Boston, Mass., together with book accounts, stock on hand and fixtures, both in Rochester, N. Y., and Boston, Mass." It further says: "I hereby authorize the said dr. Craig Specific Medicine Company to issue said stock and deliver the same to W. R. Caulkins in trust for me." The certificate is of the same date and is for 300 shares of stock.

A Power of Attorney is Indorsed.

A Power of Attorney is Indorsed. "For value received I hereby constitute William true and lawful attorney, for me and in my name; to transfer 300 shares in the capital stock of the

to transfer 300 shares in the capital stock of the Dr. Craig Specific Medicine Company."

Burrows put everything of that kind into my hands to take care of. I had not a general power of attorney from him, but had special ones to docertain things. I was under Birrows' direction in whatever I did, and though I could have run the company into debt I never did so without authority from Burrows or Warner. We went at stream the graph is graph, breater Allier. Warner had originally an eighth interest. Afterwards he and Burrows had a half interest, then

Warner had originally an eighth interest. Afterwards he and Burrows had a half interest, then Burrows got all and was owner of one half. The other owners were Thomas Craig and Amon Bronson. The money invested in the business was \$27,826 by Warner and Burrows, \$10,000 by Bronson, both on Rochester plant, and \$17,343 in Boston by Warner and Burrows.

Burrows was all right when the transfer of stock was made, He had been drinking pretty hard, but was better. He lived in Hudson street at that time. Dr. Johnson came to me about April 4 and said Burrows was very sick and wanted to be taken to my house. April 7 Dr. Johnson came to my office and said he could be moved at noon. He was taken to my house on that day, Dr. Johnson had provided a nurse for him, a man named Bastin. I had seen Burrows three or four times during his sickness. I understood he had congestion of the liver, caused by alcoholic drink. He was improving until April 24, when he received this telegram from Albion, N. Y.:

I shall be in Boston tomorrow at Young's.

A. S. WARNER.

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A. S. WARNER.

I took the telegram to him. He was very much annoyed, and wanted to know what Warner wanted to come here for. He did not want to see him. Dr. Hudson called the next morning and found him very much worse. He asked what the trouble was, affd when told gave orders to admit no one to the sick man. The next day A. S. Warner called at my office and Judge Burrows and Mrs. Stewart called at the house. Judge Burrows said he had come at the suggestion of Mrs. Stewart Mrs. Stewart is a haif-sister of W. R. Burrows, a daughter of his father's first wife, and Judge Burrows is his cousin and attorney for A. S. Warner, who manages the estate of the late R. S. Burrows, father to W. R. Burrows. These parties saw Burrows, and said they would like to have another physician in consultation with Hudson. Hudson saw them Sunday, the 27th, and consented, and on Monday Drs. Cushing and Warner called. They decided that Burrows could not be removed. They had intended to take him to Albion, N. Y.

I had learned that there were suspicions in regard to poison, and I had heard that I had beginned Rurrows to make a will. His will was in

poison, and I had heard that I had

The Will in Question is made by William R. Burrows of Albion, Orleans county, N. Y. His estate was left to his wife and children, with his sister, Mary E. Stewart, as executrix, and Lorenzo Burrows, Jr., and Frank Rurrows, executors. A codicil to this will was made November 1, 1883, which made William R. Caulkins an executor, and furthermore provided:

made November 1, 1883, which made William R. Caulkins an executor, and furthermore provided:
Clause 5—Relying on the judgment and knowledge of said William R. Caulkins, my said executor, in relation to my business interests in connection with the Graig Kidney Cure Co. of Rochester, N. Y., 1 di ect and request my said executors, or such of them as may qualify, that in case the said Caulkins shall deem it for the best interests of my estate to continue the business, carried on under the name of the Craig Kidney Cure Company, the same shall be by my executors so continued for so long a time as the same shall continue profitable, as the interests of the business may require, but the same shall not extend beyond the time when my youngest child living at my decease shall or would, if hving, become of full age.

I am not a beneficiary under the will to the value of a farthing, nor could I possibly gain anything by the death of Burrows. The father of W. R. Burrows was Roswaid S. Eurrows of Ablon, N. Y. He died in 1879, leaving a will, naming A. S. Warner, Alexander Stewart, W. R. Burrows and Mrs. Burrows, mother of W. R. Burrows and Mrs. Burrows, mother of W. R. Burrows and Mrs. Burrows, mother of W. R. Burrows, as executors. His estate has been reported by Bradsreet at from \$5,000,000 to \$8,000,000. Alexander Stewart was the husband of Mrs. Stewart. The Burrows estate owns the First National Bank of Albion, N. Y. The management of the estate has been in the hands of A. S. Warner. He has never filed a statement, but got the heirs to sign a waiver of inventory. A year ago Mrs. Burrows wanted me to commence a suit against Warner to account for his management of the estate. She wanted me to go ahead, but I did want to do so. I held a power of attorney from W. R. Burrows to demand and receive from the First National Bank of Albion nineteen \$1000 mortigage bonds. "Also to demand of A. S. Warner, as he is managing executor of the estate of R. S. Burrows, full and accurate accounts of nis dealings with said estate. I further

I did not desire to get into any stouch hese parties and took no steps.

On March 21, 1884, I received this letter:

FRIEND WILL—It is my wish that you commence proceedings against A. S. Warner at once in my name, as you have power of attorney from me to make him show up the affairs of my father's estate. You have full power to act for me. Your friend.

W. R. BURROWS. I did not desire to get into any trouble with

This note was written by him at the house where he was staying. I had sent him some deeds of property in Iowa to be signed by him as executor, and this note was returned with them.

Burrows Did Not Like Warner, and appeared to stand in great fear of him. He was always nervous when he knew Warner was coming. About April 4, 1883, A. S. Warner said to me: "It will be worth \$5000 to me and ensure your position, and you can always have what Burrows to make his will as it formerly was, making me his executor, and I will come on to Boston at a moment's notice."

of the executors, has long been dissatisfied with the way in which Warner was administering affairs, but no attempt was made to bring him to an account.

There is no doubt entertained by those who know Warner's habits that he has sunk a great deal of money in Wall street. Rumors that he had heavily overdrawn his account are pronounced unfounded. The bank has always been considered very solid, and was a favorite depository for farmers and laboring men, as well as business firms. Warner is a youing man 'of fine appearance, and while not having numerous personal friends was looked upon as honorable and capable. His position as executor of the immense Burrows estate was probably worth \$10.000 a year. Warner is about 39 years of age. He has a wife and one son. He also leaves an aged father and sister who are dependent upon his carnings.

WARNER'S SAFE OPENED.

He Appears to Have Squandered Half a Million in Stock Speculation.

Albion, August 21.—The safe at Warner's house was opened this afternoon, and in it were found some papers which throw light on his transactions. It appears that he has used all that was available of the securities belon ing to the Burrows cannot a moment's notice."

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I have heard Burrows say that he would be at a bone in the room with Warner for fear he would kill him. About February 10 Warner's near he would kill him. About February 10 Warner's agent said to me that "the party to deal one in the room with Warner for fear he would kill him. About February 10 Warner's agent said to me that "the party who attempts to force Mr. Warner to an acc

company and \$75,000 cash, but I found there was no money paid in, and in consequence of this discovery the stock was cancelled and a new company formed called the Dr. Craig Kidney Cure Company of Portland, Me. This was formed May 29 last, and the capitalis \$1,000,000. The corporators are B. F. Bradbury, M. P. Norton, H. S. Dewey. J. W. Cowdrey and W. R. Caulkins of Boston. Burrows is much better off in the new company than in the old partnership. A. S. Warner was in the first company formed, and a vacancy was to be made for him on the board of directors, but it was not made. In the new company he lolds 1200 shares of stock and 800 shares on trust. In all that I have done in the business here I have worked for the interest of Mr. Burrows, as stated by him repeatedly.

YOUNG MR. BURROWS' ILLNESS. Testimony of the Doctors as to the Gradual

Poisoning by Arsenic. William R. Burrows of Albion, N. Y., came to Boston about a year and a half ago as a partner in the manufacture of the Craig kidney cure. He was and is one of four heirs to the estate of his father, Roswell S. Burrows of Albion, who died about five years ago, leaving property estimated by some to be worth from \$500,000 to \$1,000,000, and by others as high as from \$5,000,000 to \$8,000,000. Young Burrows had mar-rled, and was the father of two children. He was free-hearted, and, like many young men of generous nature, allowed a

passion for liquor to conquer him. After coming to Boston his habits of life became very irregula, and much of the time he and his wife and children lived separate and apart from each other. She and the children occupied apartments at the Hotel Pelham, while he boarded sometimes at the house of William R. Caulkins and sometimes elsewhere.

In the early part of April last, Burrows was lying sick at a house in Hudson street, suffering, it was beheved, from the effects of alcoholism. On the 7th of the month he was removed to the house of Caulkins, 383 Beacon street. On the 25th of the month Judge Burrows, a cousin of the sick man, Mrs. Stewart, his half-sister, and A. S. Warner, an executor of R. S. Burrows' will, arrived in Boston. A. S. Warner was president of the First National Bank of Abbon. N. Y. The stock of this bank was owned chiefly by the R. S. Burrows estate, of which Warner was managing executor. Arsenic was found in the matter from the system of the sick man, and the inference was drawn that an attempt had been made to cause his death by slow poisoning. The question arose: who had a motive and who had an opportunity. Young Burrows himself had declared that he never in his life took arsenic knowingly.

The physicians who attended the sick man

The physicians who attended the sick man The physicians who attended the sick man make some interesting disciosures. Dr. F. M. Johnson was his physician from the 14th of March to the 1st of April. He made about twenty-four visits in all and found him suffering from schinosus of the liver. He had the largest liver the doctor ever saw. The symptoms of schinosus are gastric irritation, marked by vomiting and pain in the region of the stomach, and sometimes inability to take food. The inability depends more upon the state of the stomach than it does upon the liver. This case was due to alcoholism and other causes, the doctor thought, though he says there may have been some symptoms that would arise from arsenic.

been some symptoms that would arise from arsenic.

Dr. Arthur Hudson of Newton says: I had taken some of the vomit of Burrows April 29, and on May 21 I found a marked trace of arsenic. It was not in quantity, but in a trace, which discolored the white surface upon which it was precipitated. I had prescribed bemuth for Burrows for the first eight days I attended him, and as impure bismuth sometimes contains arsenic I thought that possibly the substance might have been lodged in the stomach during the interval between the taking of it and of the vemiting.

Says Dr. Cushing: "I examined the patient after Dr. Warner, and we found the liver Immensely enlarged, smooth, hard, and extending from the fourth rib to the navel, and forward beyond the middle line of the body. I was told that the man had been a hard drinker. I suggested accidental phosphorous poisoning from matches. Dr. Warner hinted to Judge Burrows that he thought there was something wrong about the case, and we subsequently agreed that it looked very suspicious. Every symptom pointed to arsenic; but it seemed incredible that such an agent could be used intentionally, and there was no possibility of its having been taken by accident. On the 8th of May, the suspicious of poisoning by arsenic were formally anounced by me to Mr. Caulkins and the family and Judge Barrows; and from that day to this the patient has never vomited, nor retched, nor refused any food, nor had any diarrhoea. He now eats two beefsteaks ever day and a variety of other things; but, nevertheless, the muscles of his lower limbs are wasted away; he cannot move

these at all; the muscles of the extensors of the arms are wasted; the liver is still far larger than

arms are wasted; the liver is still far larger than natural; and about his future, as far as life is concerned, while there is no immediate sign of failure, it is hard to see how he can recover. I have no opinion to express as to whether he was poisoned intentionally or not."

Dr. L. F. Warner says: I told Dr. Cushing to save the vomit and urine of the sick man. He did so, and Professor Wood found arsenic in them in quantities sufficient to poison. The vomiting continued until May 8, when, through carelessness, it became known that arsenic had been found, after which the vomiting ceased. Burrows has not vomited since that time, and is now able to eat steak. The case has been one of progressive paralysis, such as attends arsenic poisoning, but does not attend alcoholism.

THE LEATHER MAN.

A Curious Tramp Who Has Perambulated Western Connecticut Twenty-five Years. BRIDGEPORT, Conn., August 16 .- Every few weeks the press of the State announces the sudden appearance and disappearance in some out-of-theway locality of "The Leather Man." For the past quarter of a century this uncouth, repulsive and wholly inexplicable person has loomed up in certain localities to puzzle the good people of those sections. Who he is and where he came from no one knows. He will not, if he can, speak to any one, and studiously avoids meeting any of his species, In the early part of this month Mrs. John R Comstock of Wilton, in this county, wrote a letter to the Standard of this city, announcing that this uncouth and unkempt "What is

In the early part of this month Mrs. John K. Comstock of Wilton, in this country, wrote a letter to the Standard of this city, announcing that this uncount and unkempt "What is it?" would appear at her house about August 13. She based this assertion not upon any word received from him, but upon the fact that his visits to her house, where he has always been fed, were made at the regularly recurring intervals. A record of these visits she has kept until she is satisfied of this fact. Sure enough, in accordance with her predictious, he did appear in Wilton on the very date specified.

Among the other places in this State which this queer specimen visits with equally unvarying regularity is the residence of a Mr. Hall, at the Naugatuck railroad junction, above Stratford. This point is four miles above this city and is twenty-six miles by rail from Wilton. The time taken by the timerant from Naugatuck Junction to Mrs. Comstock's is four days. What route he traverses is not known. It must be a circuit-tous one, however, for he always comes into Wilton from the northeast, along the line of the Danbury & Norwalk railroad. In this way he avolus the large cites, Bridgeport and Norwalk, and keeps in the farming districts. After leaving Wilton he goes to a cave near the South Norwalk reservoir, about a mile west of Mrs. Comstock's, and then on toward New Canaan. He also has a cave near Waterbury, in New Haven county, and another at a point between Bristol and Southington, in Hartford county, near Compounce pond. The fact that he willingly visits the latter place leads those living near there to believe that he has a charm against qutacks from snakes, or eise that he is rattlesnake proof, for the cave at Compounce pond abounds with rattlers, which are so numerous as to prevent its being visited by the most adventurous of the parties who daily visit that quant and beautiful snot. Accounts published during the past twenty years show that the leather man has regularly visited Waterbury, Windlebury, Woodbury, Watertown, Southb

Mistook His Father for a Wild Animal. PORTLAND, Or., August 21 .- Yesterd y Peter Salling, a prominent pioneer of Grant Rounde valley, Oregon, was shot and instantly killed by Henry Saining, his son. Father and son were hunting. They separated, and while coping AYEE'S PILLS cure headache by removing obstructions from the system, relieving the stomach, and giving healthy action to the digestive apparatus. THE POLITICAL ARENA.

Washington Clerks Won't be Bulldozed.

Ex-Senator Thomas Grady Resigns as State Committeeman.

Vermont Independent Republicans Use Plain Language.

WASHINGTON, August 21 .- The members of the Clapp financial committee are furious over the publication by Hon. Dorman B. Eaton, president of the civil service commission, of an open letter in response to many inquiries, in which he advises clerks in the departments to "assert their manhood," and refuse to be bled by political party; to give, if they feel that they are able to contribute, as they would to any other object; and resist any attempt to enforce arbitrary exaction from them. Members of the Republican campaign committees here denounce Eaton in unmeasured terms, and threaten that there will be a vacance

committees here denounce Eaton in unmeasured terms, and threaten that there will be a vacancy on the board of civil service commissioners in the near future. The members of the finance committee are sore over their failure to buildose the government employes into contributing. Their treasury is empty. Their employes have not received a cent for their services since the headquarters were opened here, and there are very poor prospects of their ever receiving anything. In their desperation the members of the committee are throwing off all reserve, and talk plainly of what clerks who fail to contribute may expect.

The committee has issued a new circular addressed to the non-officeholding Republicans of the District of Columbia. It reads as follows:

The pending presidential election will decide whether or not the future management of public affairs is to remain with a party which for twenty-three years has administered the government with signal wisdom, economy, honesty and success. A continuance of good government for the benefit of all classes of the American people can only be assured through the election of Blaine and Logan. The party which is opposed to their election and which seeks a return to power in the government, was twenty-four years ago this fall emphatically pronounced to be unworthy of confidence and trust, and it has given no evidence of change of purpose an entered.

To secure a victory for right in the present contest.

methods for the better since that popular verdict was rendered.

To secure a victory for right in the present contest expenses are unavoidably incurred which must be met, and every citizen of Washington will no doubt regard it not only a duty but a pleasure to share in the burdens thus entailed upon natriotic impulse. We therefore appeal to you as a business citizen who is equally interested with your fellow-citizens in the perpetuation of beneficent measures and policies in the government to contribute liberally in aid of the Republican cause at this time. By responding favorably to this appeal you will evince a patriotic purpose and aid in securing to the common country a prosperous and happy future.

a securing to the common country a prospective happy future.

ils committee will receive your contribution at 1.41 New York avenue, and place the same where till do the most good. No. 141 New York avenue, and place the same where it will do the most good.

It is signed by Almon M. Clapp, chairman, and Will H. Lawdermilk, secretary.

The committee will issue another circular in a few days which will be sent to those clerks who have failed to contribute, and will say that the committee begs leave to remind them that no response has been received to the circular issued some weeks ago, and request that if they intend to contribute at all they do so promptly. The original circular, which was only sent to clerks receiving a salary of \$1000 a year or over, will within the next few days be sent to every man, woman and child in the government service from the laborers in the navy yard to the bell boys in the departments. If this has not the desired effect it is openly stated by members of the committee that other measures will be resorted to.

JUDGE REDMAN SPEAKS. The Republican Party Scathingly De-

nounced at Portland. At the Democratic rally in the Portland City Hall Wednesday night, Hon. John B. Redman, Democratic candidate for governor, made a ring ing speech for Cleveland and reform. After referring to the decadence of Maine industries he said: We need a change-a change that will he said: We need a change—a change that will bring back the welcome sound of hammers in our shinyards, a change that will afford better employment for labor, a change that will render it unnecessary for the honest laborer to compete with convict labor, a change that will not only bring back the respect which could once be demanded for our flag, but one which will protect the rights of American citizens, native or adopted, wherever they may be sojourning.

Reform is necessary in the sum and mould of road corporations. Reform is necessary and can never be effected but by making it the controlling issue of the election and lifting it above the take issues with which the officeholding classes and the party in power seek to smother it. In fact the railying cry of the campaign should and will be reform. Reform everywhere. Reform in the reduction of taxation by reducing the tariff, by economy in the reduction of expenses, by abating sluccures and reducing the number of officials; by uncovering the departments and looking into the official books and exposing to popular gaze the rottenness of every one of the departments.

frauds. The Republican party as controlled today will never expose its own wickedness, or correct its own errors, or reform its own corruptions. On the contrary, it points with pride to the past, and without an apology for any of the wrong-doings of its managers boldly asks of the American people for a new lease of power. Yes, without an apology asks the young men to support of its standard. But they will not. The great crime of 1876 has not been forgotten by the American people, and will be rebuked this fall by the election of Cleveland and Hendricks.

The Republicans make their issue of protection and oppose any reduction of duties and favor a large surplus. The Democrats make no issue of free trade. There can be no free trade is this country as long as \$300,000,000 is required to pay government expenses, pensions and interest. Reform, not revolution, of the tariff is required, and the people will not be deceived, will not be beguiled by the bugbear of the tariff. The laboring men will want something more than The laboring men will want something more than Republican stump orators to say so to have them believe that it is for their advantage to be taxed; that a surplus of \$100,000,000 should annually be laid up in the treasury.

Why, down in Hancock county there has recently been built a short but new railroad, and where did the labor come from. Why, sir, it was Italian laborers who came there and lived upon half a loaf of bread, a herring and a little macaroni each day. It is a fact that the cost of food would not exceed \$4 per month, and they lived in shanties along the line. And this is the way we protect American labor. You pay the taxes and citizens of other nations come to our free America and perform the labor.

Mr. Biaine and General Logan, opposed to the honest and economical recommendations of lowering taxation, present schemes of their own for "distribute this surplus among the States, but this will never be done, can never be done, and the only reason that I cau see for their wanting to do it is that further employment may be given to the officeholding elerks who are paid \$5,000,000 for collecting this revenue.

Do the American people, voters, really hunger for needless taxes with such a distribution of the surplus. If they want to see this country em-barked on a new career, with speculators, centractors and pooling bummers again to the front, making rapid fortunes out of public calamity, ppression and disgrace, the opportunity is now fiered them. If, on the contrary, they wish to do away with war taxes in a time of peace, if they wish for reform they can have it by electing to the high office to which they have been nomin Grover Cleveland and Thomas A. Hendricks.

Judge Redman then proceeded to comment upon the much-vaunted "vigorous foreign policy" of Blaine, and showed its utter humbig. He scouted the idea that Irish Americans will leave the political organization that for long years has stood by them so manfully, and said when they tell me this is so I will only answer that I know it to be a slander upon the race and an honest intelligent people. This pretended love for a class which they have in every way abused, slandered and derided during the past years is only/another evidence of the hypoerisy of its leaders.

SHORT AND SHARP.

Governor Hendrick's Letter a Brief Document-Me Accepts the Democratic Nomination for Vice-President.

INDIANAPOLIS, August 20 .- The following is a copy of ex-Governor Hendricks' letter of acceptance of the Democratic nomination for the vice-

presidency:

INDIANAPOUS, Ind., August 20, 1884.

GENTLEMEN—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication notifying me of my nomination by the Democratic Convention at Chicago as candidate for the office of vice-president of the United States, and may I repeat what I said on another occasion, that it is a nomination which I had neither expected nor desired; yet I recognize and appreciate the high honor done me by the convention. The choice of such a body, pronounced with such unusual unanimity, and accompanied with so generous an expression of esteem and confidence, ought to outweigh all merely personal desires and preferences of my own, and it is with this feeling, and, I trust, also, from a deep sense of public duty, that I now ac-

cept the nomination, and shall abide by the judgment of my countrymen. I have examined with care the declaration of principles adopted by the convention, a copy of which you submitted to me, and in their sum and substance I heartily indorse and approve the same. I am, gentlemen, your obedient servant,

To the Hon. William F. Vlas, chairman; Nichols B. Bell, secretary, and others of the committee of the National Democratic Convention.

CLEVELAND'S LETTER.

Republicans Disappointed at Kaving Nothing to Criticise - Senator Kenna Thinks Butler's Letter the Ablest State Paper Since the War. WASHINGTON, August 20 .- Cleveland's letter

of acceptance has been received by the Republicans in this city with expressions of disappointment. They think that Cleve-land should have accepted the issue which the Republicans are endeavoring to make the commanding issue in the campaign, the ques-tion of the tariff, and having failed to do so he is denounced as weak and cowardly, and it is said of his letter that there is nothing in it. They give evidence, however, of their realization that there is something in it by the concentration of the criticism on that part of the letter which deprecates the confiding of the executive authority to professional politicians. This blow at Mr. Blaine—a professional politician of a quarter of a century's standing—and the sertion in Mr. Cleveland's letter that the sort of statesmanship the people of this country need is that of honesty and frugality, rouses the ire of the professional politicians of the Republican party. Democrats and Republicans who are not out-and-out Blaine men find a great deal to commend in the letter. They admire its brevity, are satisfied with its indorsement of the principles enunciated in the Democratic platform, and think that Mr. Cleveland has said everything necessary to be said, without leaving anything with which the Republican press might find fault. is denounced as weak and cowardly, and it is

principies enunciated in the Democratic platform, and think that Mr. Cleveland has said everything necessary to be said, without leaving anything with which the Republican press might find fault. Attorney-General Watts of West Virginia pronounced it an admirable document.

Secretary Post said: "I think that it is a concise, able document. It fully meets the occasion. He has the good sense to get back to first principies in writing a letter of acceptance. There is no cheap demagogism in it; neither are there any catch phrases in it. In a dignified manner he has recited the fundamental principies of his party, and outlined what will guide him in the course of administering the duties of the highest office in this country."

Senator Kenna said he had read Cleveland's letter of acceptance at the breakfast table this morning, and was very much pleased with it. In a few clear-cut and simple sentences he set forth his position so that every man could understand it, and did not say too much. Speaking of Butler's letter, he said that, despite its great length, it was a most remarkable letter, probably the best state paper that has been issued since the war. The fact that Butler was its author, however, rendered it meaningless. If Tilden's name had been signed to it it would have been heralded throughout the country."

GREENBACKERS UNITE.

Butler's Name Harmonizes the Two Wings. PORTLAND, August 22 .- There was an impor tant Greenback meeting at the Merchants Exchange today, the object being to put the Greenback party of Maine in line with the policy announced by General Butler in his recent letter of acceptance. F. Quimby of Westbrook presided. Among the prominent gentlemen present were Among the prominent gentlemen present were Colonel Emerson of Lewiston, member from Maine of the Greenback National Committee, John M. Todd of Portland, R. A. Foss of Auburn, J. F. Turner of Deering, John Harper of Portland, Judge Frye of Bethel, Dr. H. B. Eaton, candidate of one wing of the Greenback party for governor, Colonel Edwards of Bath, and Oliver Olis, editor of the Rockland Opinion. P. H. Gordon, a leading straight Greenbacker in the State, was present at the hotel, but declined to attend the meeting. He is strongly in favor of Butter. The meeting was very earnest. All points in the situation were fully discussed, and there was a general desire expressed to unite the Greenback party once more. John M. Todd eloquently presented the claims of General Butler to the support of every Greenbacker in the State. It was finally resolved to leave both Dr. H. B. Eaton and Rev. W. F. Eaton, the rival candidates for governor, in the field, at least for the present; but to labor to unite all opposition to the Republican party in this congressional district and in Cumberland county so that Judge Cleaves will receive the support of all the Greenbackers, as well as of the Democrats. John M. Todd will take the stump for Cleaves, and after the September election will do the same for Butler. There vivas a general expression of opinion that General Butler will receive a very heavy vote in Maine, and that a real union of the Greenback party of this State will date from the conference of today. Colonel Emerson of Lewiston, member from

Greenback and Anti-Monopoly Conventions

in Michigan. DETROIT, August 20 .- Wildman Mills of Saniac was nominated this morning for governor by the Anti-Monopolists' State Convention. If he de-Frank Cook of Muskegon for attorney-general were nominated by the terms of the fusion agreement with the Green-backers. The State committee was also authorized to place on the electoral ticket five Anti-Monopolists with eight Butler men, to be selected from the Greenback ticket, of which the latter is made up. The convention then adjurned.

latter is made up. The convention then adjourned.

The Greenback State Convention wired the Democrats at Grand Rapids this forenoon asking the privilege of nominating the attorney-general for special reasons. The feeling was averse to more concessions, but the Democratic State Central Committee has answered that, if the Anti-Monopolists want Cook for attorney-general, they can have him. Before adjournment for dinner the Greenbackers adopted the following resolution and sent it to the Democrats this afternoon:

Resolved. That we will divide the State ticket to be supported at the coming election with the Democrats on the following basis: Nationals, governor, commissioners of State land office, attorney-general and superintendent of instruction, the balance of the ticket to go to the Democracy. Begole was nominated for governor, after which the convention adjourned till 2 p. m.

Ohio Republicans Very Hard Up. WASHINGTON, August 20 .- The Republican party in Ohio is in a sad plight. The organization in that State is bankrupt, and all efforts to raise the necessary "sinews of war" to carry on the campaign have been fruitless. In recent years Governor Foster has always been relied on to sup-Governor Foster has always been relied on to supply the larger amount of the ammunition to carry on the fight, but this year "Calleo Charley" is sulking in his tent and refuses to come forward with his usual liberality. A prominent Ohio Republican manager has been in this city for several days past trying to raise funds to carry on the campaign in that State. He left here today, and, it is understood, without accomplishing the object of his visit. It is said that the party in Ohio is in such desperate straits financially that private resources have had to be financially that private resources have had to be drawn upon for even the necessary postage stamps to use in the correspondence of the cam-

Meeting of Protectionists in Louisiana.

New Orleans, August 20.—A mass meeting of protected industries of this State met today and adopted resolutions endorsing protection as a principle and protesting against any modification of existing treaties with England which will admit sugar and molasses and other products of the colonial possessions of Great Britain on the same terms as imports from the Sandwich Islands and Mexico, and thanking Congressmen Hunt, Kellogg and Gibson and Senator Jonas for their services in behalf of the sugar and rice industries. The renomination of Hunt was recommended and Kellogg was slighted in this respect, as he is a candidate for re-election. It was expected that the convention would take some political action, and the politicians are disapponnted that it did not do so.

Cossum About Grady's Resignation. Cossip About Grady's Resignation.

SARATOGA, August 22 .- Ex-Senator Grady's withdrawal from the State Democratic Committee is the subject of lively discussion tonight. A Is the subject of lively discussion tonight. A number of politicians have been interviewed and most of them agree that it is the first open rupture between Tammany and the regular Democracy as represented by Cleveland and Hendricks. Grady and Kelly have been in frequent consultation during the past few weeks. The knowing ones associate Grady's action with a resolve to throw Cleveland on the part of Tammany. It is not thought, however, that Tammany will pass formal resolutions against the Democrate ticket. Kelly will probably offer a resolution himself indorsing it, but members of the organization, according to rumor current tonight, will receive quiet hints to support Butler at the polis.

Democratic Success in Kansas Assured TOPEKA, Kan., August 21 .- The resubmission Republican Convention today endorsed the Democratic State ticket by an almost unanimous vote. This, it is considered, will elect the Democratic ticket by a large majority. Not less than 20,000 votes large majority. Not less than 20,000 votes will by this move go to Governor Glick from the Republican party. The Democratic Convention reconvened at 1 o'clock today, Governor Glick was renominated by acclamation. Colonel C. K. Ho.liday was nominated for lieutenant-governor, Eugene Hogan for secretary of state, Hugh P. Gaffagan for auditor, W. E. Huttmann for State treasurer, G. P. Smith for attorney-general, C. P. Keyes for superintendent of public instruction, W. P. Campbell for chief justice, T. A. Hurd for associate justice, and Colonel Thomas A. Moonlight and George S. King for electors at large.

· CHECKERS.

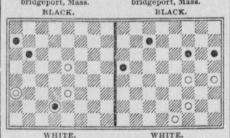
CHARLES F. BARKER.....EDITOR BOSTON, August 26, 1884. All communications for this department must be addressed to Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton

street, Cambridgeport, Mass. Chess and Checker Players' Headquarters, 15 Pemberton Square, Boston.

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Position No. 1100. Position No. 1101. By Isaiah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass.

By Isaiah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass.



White to move and draw. White to move and win. Position No. 1102. Position No. 1103. End game between Charles
F. Barker and William F.
Larkin.

FOSITION NO. 1103

By L. M. Stearns,
Derry Depot, N.H.

BLACK. 0 /// 0 /// 1// 0 1// ///. • ////. • ////. o ////. o ////. ///. · · ///. · · · ///.

> WHITE. Black to move and win. White to move and win.

> Came No. 1823-Dyke. Played by correspondence between G. W. Brown Warren, Me., and D. Connell, Esq., Halifax,

11..15 4..8 9..14 5..9
22..17 22..18 18..9 23..16
15..19 6.10 5..14 12..19
24..15 17..14 29..25 32..27
10..19 10..17 8..11 9..13
23..16 21..14 25..22 27..24
12..19 7..10 11..15 13..22
25..22 14.. 7 22..17 26..17
8..12-A 3..10 1..5 14..18
30..25 25..21 27..23 17..14
Note by G. W. Brown.
A—This leaves the book. A-This leaves the book.

Came No. 1824-Cross. Played by correspondence between G. W. Brown of Warren, Me., and J. P. McNeill, Mobile, Ala. 11..15 18..9 7..11 31..26-A 18..22 23..18 5..14 22..17 11..16 25..18 8..11 22..17 6..9 24..20 14..23 27..23 15..18 13.. 6 16..23 29..25 4.. 8 26..22 2.. 9 26..19 8..11 23..19 11..15 17..13 15..24 25..22 9..14 17..13 1.. 6 28..19 11..15 B. wins.

Notes by G. W. Brown.

A—This loses. I toink 31..27 is good for a draw, although Mr. H. C. Hibbard of Brooklyn, N. Y., failed to draw at this point, thus: | 31..27 | 24..20 | 32..27 | 13..6 | 7..10 | 18..22 | 11..15 | 3..7-B | 7..11 | 14..18 | 25..18 | 20..16 | 19..15 | 6..2 | 10..14 | 14..23 | 15..24 | 12..19 | 11..16 | 8..12 | 27..18 | 28..19 | 15..10 | 2..7 | B. wins by 15..22 | 10..14 | 6..15 | 16..20 | 1st position B-Only move to win; 14..18 only draws

Came No. 1825-Boston Centre The two following games were played between Messrs. Jewitt of Hull and Beattle of Liverpool during the recent visit of the Hull champion to that city. Beattie's move.

5...9 23..16 14..18 22..17 13..22 26..17 18..22 16..11 -22..25 11...8 25..30 19..15 16..20 14..18 23..18 15..11 20..16 31..26 18..14 114..8 16..11 26..23 15..18 8..4 11..16 18..22 6..10 4..8 16..11 1.. 6 17..14 10..17 21..14 8.. 4 30..25 4.. 8 4.. 8 17..14 8..11 A-In a subsequent game Jewitt, varied as

31..24 17..14 20..27 3..8 25..22 11..4 27..31 18..11 22..17 14..10 31..26 6..15 18..15 13..6 26..22-B 15..18 16..11 6..2 22..18 18..22

B-This admits of a draw; 26..23 would make it difficult for white. Came No. 1326-"Souter."

Beattie's move. 6...2 26...23

A—Either 10..15 or 20..16 would have won.
B—Playing for the Martins position.
In another game, Beattle having the white men, varied as follows:

Solution of Position No. 1096 By Isaiah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass. 18..15 16 19 11..8 31..27 3..7 15..11 23..26 8..11 28..24 7..16 8..3 27..24 12..16 20..11 26..31 11..15 24..20 19..23 3..8 24..27 Solution of Position No. 1097. By Isaiah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass. 30..26 26..30 25..29-1 29..25 (Var. 1.)

26..23 25..22Solution of Position No. 1098. By H. D. Lyman, Washington, D. C. . 6 25..22 21..17 17..14 15..29 . 9 14..18 18..25 9..18 W. wins prevents black from obtaining a king.

By J. Meade, Holmesburg, Penn. 15.. 6 23..18 28..24 26.. 3 1..10 14..23 19..28 W. wins. Correspondence.

DANBURY, Conn., August 19, 1884. Mr. Charles F. Barker, Checker Editor: DEAR SIR-I see by THE BOSTON GLOBE checker column that Mr. J. H. Irwin, "the celebrated Boston checker expert," plays the game while visiting different parts of the country. What Colonel Thomas A. Moonlight and George S. King for electors at large.

"ROUGH ON RATS." Cleans out rats, mice, fires roaches, bedbugs, ants, vermin, chipmunks. 15c.

I wish to say to you is this: As I do not know Mr. Irwin, but have had some correspondence with you, I would consider it a great favor if you would see Mr. Irwin, or communicate to him that I shou d like to see him in Danbury. We have three or

four good players that might make it interesting for him. If his business does not bring him to Danbury, but does to New Haven or Bridgeport or Norwalk, I would pay his fare here, as it is but a little way from the above towns. Hoping to hear from you, or see him berore long, I remain, Yours, respectfully,

T. H. BENEDICT,
Lock Box 19, Danbury, Conn.

Checker News.

Mr. J. Reed, Jr., after leaving Cleveland, visited Detroit, Mich., where he remained several days. His total score stands: Won. 94; lost, 9; drawn, 34; total, 137 games. With Mr. McGreery, the strongest player in Michigan, he made an equal score as follows: Reed, 1; McGreery, 1; drawn,

2 games.
From that city he visited Buffalo, remaining from that city he visited Buffalo, remaining three days, and scored:
Reed ... 4 Webster ... 4 Drawn ... 6 games Reed ... 8 Downs ... 4 Drawn ... 6 games He was disappointed in not meeting Mr. J. A. Mugridge, he being absent from the city and not returning until the day after Mr. Reed left. He expects to visit that city again in November, when he hopes to meet one or all of the famous "Three M's."

he hopes to meet one or all of the famous "Three M's."

A good deal of excitement among the players of Buffalo for the past few weeks has been entertained because a match, of fifty games between Messrs. A. H. Mercer and M. Downs, two redoubtable exponents of the game, is being played for the purpose of a record. The score at last advices stands: Downs, 14. Mercer, 6; drawn, 20 games. Mr. Wylhe treats the players of Philadelphia in about the same manner as he does those of other cities he has visited. His score with them at the close of the week shows he has won 130, lost 2, and 31 games drawn, With Mr. Priest he has played twenty-nine games, of which fifteen were unrestricted openings, and scored: Wyllie, 4; Priest, 0; drawn, 11 games. He also played four-teen games of the following restricted openings: "Will o' the Wisp," "Cross," "Edinburgh," "Double Corner," "Bristol," "Glasgow" and "Whilter," or which he won 6, lost 1, and 7 games drawn.

publish photos of prominent players, commencing with that of Mr. Charles F. Barker, the champion

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